




THE
SOUTHWESTER
1911



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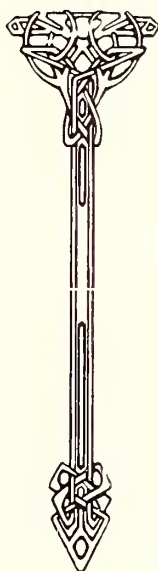


THE SOU'WESTER

The Sou'wester

Vol. VIII

MCMXI



Published by

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION *of*
SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY
GEORGETOWN, TEXAS



BISHOP E. D. MOUZON

TO
OUR OWN BISHOP

The Reverend Edwin D. Mouzon, D. D.

ONE OF THE

Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, elevated to that high office from the chair of Theology and the Deanship of the Theological Department of Southwestern University, where for two years he had ably and faithfully opened the deeper religious realities to the students under his care; and during which time his ministrations from local pulpit and platform firmly fashioned into larger moulds the religious ideals of the entire student body; born in Spartanburg, S. C., 1869, an A. B., of Wofford College, 1889, from which time, with the exception of three years in the leading church of Kansas City, he served various pastorates in Texas, until 1908, when he became the Dean of the Theological Department of Southwestern University, taking front rank as a religious and educational leader of Texas Methodism,



In appreciation of his broad spirit, kindly grasp,
keen intellect, resolute leadership, and still
abiding interest in Southwestern University,
This the 1911 Sou'wester is Dedicated.

Greetings



WE are presenting you with the eighth volume of the SOU'WESTER. It is far below our ideal, but it represents the expenditure of an immense amount of labor, and the staff craves the credit of having put forth an earnest, honest effort.

¶ We have not striven to make of this volume a distinctly literary creation; rather, it has been our ambition to preserve for you a picture of one year of your college life. If you try, you can readily find fault with it. There are things in it that may not suit you—neither are we pleased with them. You may fail to see the "point" in a drawing; or you may find a joke that does not cause an explosion of hilarity within yourself. In the event such is true, the staff will gladly explain to you any abstruse passage and try to make you see through it.

¶ We prefer, however, that you beam on our witticisms and sagely pass on all our literary productions an optimistic judgment, calling them "meritorious productions of rising young authors." But, seriously, we have honestly tried to make this book worthy of our Alma Mater; and we thank those kindly spirits who have helped us, and have tried to appreciate our efforts. We shall treasure them in our hearts "till all the seas gang dry."



Contents

DEDICATION	5
GREETING	6
BOARD OF PUBLICATION	8
CALENDAR	10
TRUSTEES	12
RETROSPECTIVE	13
THE FACULTY	17
OFFICERS OF ADMINISTRATIVE	35
STUDENT ASSISTANTS	37
SENIOR ACADEMIC	43
JUNIOR ACADEMIC	69
SOPHOMORE ACADEMIC	79
FRESHMAN ACADEMIC	89
LITERARY SOCIETIES	99
LECTURE COMMITTEE	123
ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION	126
FRATERNITIES AND SORORITIES	127
BARB	146
STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS	147
PUBLICATIONS	163
PRESS ASSOCIATION	171
MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS	173
ILLUSTRATORS AND DESIGNERS FOR SOU'WESTER	182
ATHLETICS	183
MEDICAL DEPARTMENT	218
PREPARATORY SCHOOL	257
ART DEPARTMENT	264
CLUBS	265
TYPES OF BEAUTY IN SOUTHWESTERN	282
COMMENCEMENT ORATORS	284
LITERATURE	287
GRINDS	319
ADVERTISEMENTS	347



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Sou'wester Board of Publication

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Calendar 1910-1911

College of Liberal Arts

1910

September 20-22—Registration and Examinations for Admission.

Tuesday, 9:00-12:00 a. m.—Latin.
2:00-5:00 p. m.—Mathematics.

Wednesday, 9:00-12:00 a. m.—History.
2:00-5:00 p. m.—English.

Thursday, 2:00-5:00 p. m.—Greek.

September 22, Thursday, 10:00 a. m.—Formal Opening.

September 23, Friday, 8:45 a. m.—Class Work Begins.

September 24, Saturday 5:00 p. m.—Period of Registration Closes.

November 9, Wednesday—Close of Mid-Term Examinations, Fall Term.

November 24, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day.

December 15, Tuesday—Final Examinations for Fall Term Begin.

*Christmas Recess—From Thursday, Noon, December 22, to Tuesday, 8:45 a. m.
 January 3.*

1911

January 3, Tuesday—Winter Term Begins.

January 5, Thursday, 5:00 p. m.—Period for Registration Closes.

February 8, Wednesday—Close of Mid-Term Examinations, Winter Term.

February 22, Wednesday—Washington's Birthday; Anniversary of Clio Society.

March 6, Monday—Anniversary of Alamo Society.

March 14, Tuesday—Final Examinations for Winter Term Begin.

March 21, Tuesday—Spring Term Begins.

March 23, Thursday, 5:00 p. m.—Period for Registration Closes.

March 24, Friday, 8:00 p. m.—

April 21, Friday—San Jacinto Day; Anniversary of San Jacinto Society.

April 27—Senior Day.

May 4, Thursday—Close of Mid-Term Examinations, Spring Term.

June 1, Thursday—Final Examinations Begin.

- June 8, Thursday, 3:30 p. m.*—Declamation Contest in Fitting School.
 8:30 p. m.—Music and Elocution.
- June 9, Friday, 10:00 a. m.*—Junior Orations.
 4:00-6:00 p. m.—Art Reception at the Annex.
 8:30 p. m.—Alumni Address and Reunion.
 9:00 p. m.—Student's Banquet.
- June 10, Saturday, 10:00 a. m.*—Address to Literary Societies.
 3:30 p. m.—Prize Declamations.
 8:30 p. m.—Brook's Prize Debate.
- June 11, Sunday, 11:00 a. m.*—Baccalaureate Sermon.
 8:00 p. m.—Sermon to Undergraduates.
- June 12, Monday*—Thirty-Seventh Commencement Day.
- June 13, Tuesday*—Summer Normal Begins.
- June 13, Tuesday*—Summer Session Begins.
- June 13, Tuesday*—Summer School of Theology Begins.

Southwestern University Medical College.

1910

- September 23, Friday*—Examinations for Entrance and Advanced Standing Begin.
- September 29, Thursday*—Lectures for Year 1910-1911 Begin.
- October 17*—Examinations for Removal of Conditions Begin.
- November 24*—Thanksgiving Holiday.
- December 15*—First Intermediate Examinations Begin.
- December 22, Thursday*—Christmas Holidays Begin.

1911

- January 3, Tuesday*—Exercises Resumed.
- March 1, Wednesday*—Second Intermediate Examinations Begin.
- May 11*—Final Examinations Begin.
- May 26*—Alumni Association Meeting.
- May 26*—Commencement Exercises.
- May 26*—Annual Banquet.

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Retrospective



A FEW small scattered dwellings, a shabby little court house in the middle of a "square" where Indians gathered on trading days, near a great oak tree of legendary interest; rows of bois-d'arc hedge outlining the possessions of the earlier settlers of the country; to the east vast fields of blue bonnets beyond an old rock fence that marked the edges of town; southeast, stretching far across the prairie, a road over which came great droves of cattle on the way to

northern markets; to the west and north, a beautiful, shady little river—such, the old timers tell us, was Georgetown in 1873.

This was the year that Southwestern was founded. On August 21, the commissioners who were to decide upon the location of the University, in their meeting at Galveston accepted the offer of buildings, land, and money made by the little town. "Upon the reception of the news at Georgetown," said Dr. Mood, "there was great rejoicing, the firing of a hundred anvils expressing the great satisfaction at the result."

In October the University opened. A financial panic and a serious yellow fever scare made the first enrollment small, and work began with only thirty-three students and three professors. The present Fitting School building, minus the third story, with six unplastered, unceiled recitation rooms and a little chapel was the scene of the early labors of Southwestern. So rough was the appearance of the interior that, to one entering, the building looked like a cave. An early chronicle tells us that the attention of the students was often diverted by wrens building their nests in the crevices of the rock wall and sometimes enlivening the monotonous routine of class work by their cheery songs.



In 1876 the first commencement exercises were held. To the invitations sent out over Texas, this important note was added: "Also, if you come by rail, let us know the route, as the citizens here will make arrangements to convey visitors from Austin and the terminus of the International Railroad."



Five years after the founding of the University, the faculty opened a school "for the accommodation and education of young ladies." This school met in the basement of the Presbyterian Church until the completion of its own two-story wooden building, four blocks west of the campus, on the site now occupied by the Georgetown City School. In those days co-education was debated by the Alamos and San Jacintos—and the negative won. Whether the faculty was influenced by this decision or not, the girls'

school remained separate from the main college for many years.

In 1881 there was a second occasion for great rejoicing in Georgetown: \$7500 had been raised and the building could be completed. A letter in the *Texas Advocate* dated July 13, 1881, and signed by Dr. Mood, gives us an insight into the feeling of the time: "The University is to look out from the dormer windows of a mansard roof and the lofty heights of an embellished tower. . . . We invite preachers and laymen to meet us September 26, in our new, enlarged and beautiful building, to join with the throng of new students in singing at our ninth, and what will be our largest and most enthusiastic opening—

'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

In 1882 the corner stone of the Old Chapel was laid. Here, for many years, all the public exercises of the University, as well as all church services were held. This famous old building, which was removed from the campus some years ago, was never an attractive subject for the photographer's art, but the reminiscences, both grave and gay, of the Home Comers in 1909 indicated that many cherished interior views of the Old Chapel were clearly photographically lined on the tablets of the mind.

Giddings Hall was built on the north end of the campus in 1886 and shortly afterwards the various Conference Cottages were added one by one.

From the early college publications we get interesting sidelights on the middle period of Southwestern history. The *Alamo and San Jacinto Monthly*, founded in 1882, with Dr. Cody as its first editor-in-chief, began the great work of preserving the oratory that would otherwise have been lost on the prairie breezes or in the depths of the sympathetic San Gabriel. In 1888 appeared the *An-X*, edited by





the Alethean and Clio Societies, and containing essays on such significant themes as "Progress of Womanhood," "Self-reliance," and "Observations on Hope, Fear, and Disappointment." The *Monthly* nicknamed the little paper "The Female Clarion or Woman's Rights Vindicator." The girls retorted in a manner prophetic of the age of suffragettes. The fact that the new Annex building was nearing completion added piquancy to the repartee, for the girls

were already feeling "superior," and teasingly interspersed throughout their "locals" such gibes as "O girls, doesn't our new Annex present an imposing view from the town!" In 1889 the Annex was finished, and for some time its proud occupants "looked down" upon the young men on the "ranches" down the hill. As years went by, however, and co-education was gradually introduced, a friendlier feeling grew up, and finally, as if symbolic of the more angelic spirit of the girls, the Annex put out wings.



Any history of Southwestern would be incomplete without mention of the Methodist Church at Georgetown, which has always been a large factor in the life of the students. In 1893, to the great satisfaction and joy of interested friends throughout the state, a beautiful church building took the place of the Old Chapel. A magnificent pipe organ, added in 1908, made it complete.

In the 90's the increasing number of students made the need for a larger building imperative, and in 1894 a



campaign for funds was started. Finally, in 1900 the Main Building, so long and longingly dreamed of, so fondly set forth for years in wood cuts in all the college publications, became a reality. The college



students proudly entered upon their fair possession, and graciously handed down the old building to the little "prep" brother.

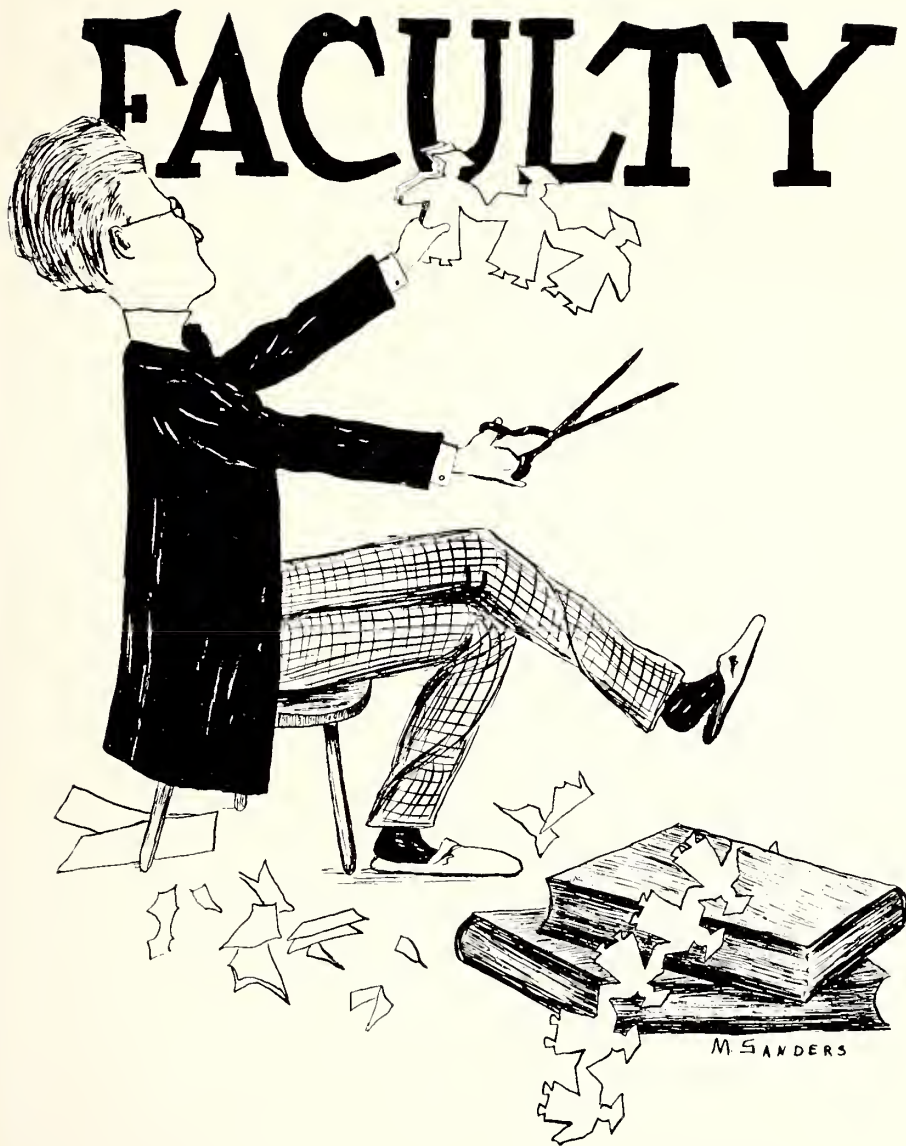


Mood Hall, already famous in song and story, not only for its architectural beauty and completeness, but for—"Short handle" and other celebrities, was built in 1908, and was to the Home Comers in 1909 an inspiring indication of the rapid growth of Southwestern in recent years.

Thus, in the thirty-eight years that have passed since the pioneer students came into Georgetown by stage-coach, has Southwestern prospered and grown. The

old rock fence is gone, and on the bluebonnet fields have grown up the Annex, the Main Building, Mood Hall, and many beautiful homes. There is nothing now in the quiet dignity of the college town to remind the Old Timer of Indians and cowboys except the frequent triumphant yells of rooters down on the athletic field. Instead of the chirping of wrens in the quiet class room, the shriek and rumble of one of Georgetown's fourteen daily passenger trains now and then breaks in upon the monotony of the hour period. The old historic oak is gone; the fifth and most imposing of the court houses of Williamson County is almost finished. Only the Old Building of hallowed memories, and the still lovely little San Gabriel remain to speak to the Old Timer of the early joys and sorrows, the struggles and achievements of Southwestern and her makers.







ROBERT STEWART HYER, A. M., L. L. D.

R. S. Hyer, A. M., L. L. D.

President of Southwestern University

Professor of Physics



A NATIVE of Georgia, the mother state of so many illustrious sons, Robert Stewart Hyer stands abreast of the foremost of those whom Georgia and the entire South are proud to own as sons. He graduated from Emory College, Oxford, Georgia, with first honors, taking his A. M. degree from the same institution. In 1900, his learning and ability were formally recognized in the conferring of the degree of Doctor of Laws upon him by Central College, Fayetteville, Mo.

Coming to Southwestern in 1882, shortly after his graduation from Emory, he became Professor of Science, the department at that time including physics, chemistry, and biology. Since then the growth of the University has been such that professors of chemistry and biology have been added, and Dr. Hyer now is professor of physics, with an instructor and a student assistant to aid him.

The same period of time that has witnessed the phenomenal growth of Southwestern University, has seen Dr. Hyer advance to the enviable position he now occupies as one of the very foremost educators and leading scientists of the South.

In 1898 he became Regent of Southwestern, and in 1906 his official title was changed to President. Under his administration Southwestern has grown from an obscure college to a university, whose graduates are recognized in the leading literary circles of the United States. The truly noble character and purpose of Dr. Hyer is illustrated by the fact that he has repeatedly been offered higher paying positions in larger institutions, but has as often declared: "I had rather make men than money," and indeed he is performing with visibly great results his life's work. As a disciplinarian and teacher he is unsurpassed, and his personality commands the utmost confidence and respect of the entire student body.

What a truly great life work it is to leave a living, growing testimonial to perpetuate one's name and mission in life, so long as religion and education shall advance. A great scientist, a broad and deeply read scholar, a most eloquent, impressive, and tactful orator, a writer of no mean ability, a patriot, and a Christian gentleman with a great and noble purpose in life, he stands today pre-eminent among the educators and scientists of the South.



CLAUD CARR CODY, A. M., Ph. D.
DEAN, PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS

C. C. Cody, A. M., Ph. D., Dean

Professor of Mathematics.



CLAUD CARR CODY, a true type of the beloved and rapidly disappearing "Southern gentleman of the old school," is a Georgian by birth. Graduating from Emory College in 1875 with first honors, he, in 1878, received his A. M. degree from the same institution. After a few years of highly successful teaching, his Alma Mater, in recognition of his learning and ability, honored him with the Ph. D. degree.

In 1879, he was elected Professor of Mathematics in Southwestern University, then a newly-established, obscure and struggling college, and here he has remained ever since, standing loyally by Southwestern in her days of adversity, making her advancement his great purpose in life, and exerting with his lovable Christian character and magnetic personality a tremendous influence for the good upon the lives of all her students.

His great love for Southwestern, and his self-sacrificing spirit can be no better illustrated than by the willingness with which he has always placed his services at the disposal of the University. He has held the office of Secretary of the Faculty, Chairman of the Faculty, President of the Ladies' Annex, Manager of Giddings Hall, and Dean of the Summer Schools, and is now Dean of the College of Science and Liberal Arts.

Dr. Cody is now the senior member of the faculty and is believed to be the senior college professor in Texas. The biography of Claud Carr Cody and the history of the development of Southwestern University are one and the same. He has lived to see his early efforts in life bearing tremendous fruits. May time deal gently with him in his declining years and permit him to secure on earth a foretaste of that great reward so justly laid up for him in the "Great Beyond."

College of Liberal Arts



John Robert Allen, A. B., D. D.

Professor of Philosophy and Economics

BORN in Iredell County, N. C.; A. B. degree from Southern University in 1873; D. D. degree in 1891; ex-member of North Mississippi Conference; at present member of North Texas Conference; held Chairs in Dallas Female College and Marvin College; elected to Chair of Philosophy in 1892; once Chairman of the Faculty; several years President of the Annex.

M. C. Amos, Ph. B. A. B.

Professor of German

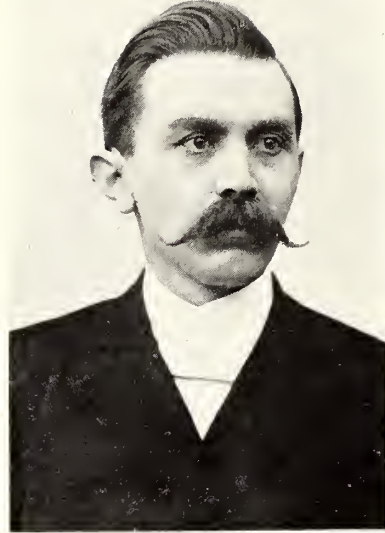
A German by birth. A. B., with honors, Butler College; Ph. B. and fellowship, University of Chicago; Tutor in German, *ibid.*; resident and non-resident student for Ph. D. in Germanic Literature and Philology, and Old English Philology, *ibid.*; elected to Chair of Germanic Languages in S. U., 1905.



U. Cejnar

Professor of Bohemian

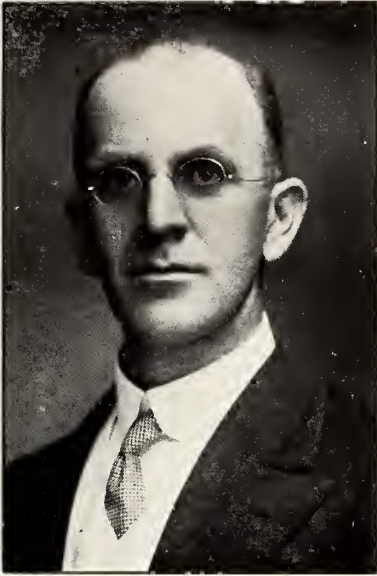
BORN and reared in Bohemia. Graduate of the Preachers' School at Menkirchen, Germany; student of the Free Church College, Glasgow, Scotland; once pastor of the oldest Evangelical Church in Bohemia; leader of the German Alpine Mission at Gratz, and founder of the German paper, "Alpenboten;" founder and for four years leader of the Free Church Mission among the Bohemians at Vienna; founder of the Gospel Temperance Societies, and of a Gospel Temperance Paper in Austria; for two years engaged in the mission work among the Slavic people in Pennsylvania and Chicago; since 1907 Professor of Bohemian in Southwestern University.



Stephen H. Moore, A. M.

Professor of History

BORN in Tennessee. Student in Milan (Tennessee) Normal, 1884-'85, and Mc-Tyeire Institute (Tennessee), 1886-'89, and Vanderbilt 1889-'91; Associate Principal Mc-Tyeire Institute, 1891-'93; A. B. Vanderbilt, 1894; Principal of S. U. Fitting School, 1894-'04; Manager of Giddings Hall, 1901-'04; summers spent at University of Chicago, and Harvard; elected to Chair of History in S. U., 1904; A. M., Columbia, 1905.



Herbert Lee Gray

Professor of Theology

BORN in Newton County, Georgia, near Oxford, the seat of Emory College, May 21, 1868. Graduated at Emory College with B. A. degree June, 1887. Went as missionary to China, October, 1889; returned from China November, 1895. Took a course in Theological Department, Vanderbilt University, February-June, 1896. Prevented from return to China by medical advice; took work in North Georgia Conference 1896-'98. Went to Mexico as missionary, January, 1899. Went to Cuba, August, 1906. Accepted position as teacher in Methodist Training School at Nashville, September, 1907. Took course at Chicago University under George Adam Smith summer of 1909. Came to Southwestern, Sept., 1910.

Frank Seay, A. M.

Professor of Theology and
New Testament Greek

SON of the late Governor Seay of Alabama. A. M. degree from Southern University in 1899; spent sessions of 1900-'02 in Biblical Department of Vanderbilt; summer of '02 in University of Chicago; spent sessions of 1902-'03 at Harvard; spent one year abroad at Halle, Berlin, and Oxford; has held some of the leading churches in Alabama as pastor; is the author of two books: "The Gist of the Old Testament" and "The Story of Mobile Methodism;" elected as assistant in Theology in S. U. in 1909.



Claude A. Nichols, Ph. D.

Professor of Science of Education
Dean of Summer Schools

NATIVE of Texas. A. B., Southwestern University, 1898, with first honors; Fellow at Vanderbilt University, 1898-'99; Ph. D., University of Havana, 1905; Tutor in Fitting School of S. U., 1897-'98; Professor in Candler College, Havana, Cuba, 1901-'07; spends summers at University of Chicago; elected Professor of Science of Education, 1908; Chairman of Board of Advisers of Y. M. C. A.; Member of the National Educational Association.



Albert Shipp Pegues, A. M.

Head Professor of English

BORN in South Carolina. A. B. and A. M., Wofford College, 1892; elected in 1893 to position in Fitting School; in 1903 elected Assistant Professor in English; in 1904 elected Principal of Fitting School; in 1905 elected to Chair of English in S. U.; has done graduate work in Chicago and Cornell Universities.



John H. McGinnis, A. B.

Assistant Professor of English

BORN in Pennsylvania. Prepared for College in the Preparatory Department of Missouri Valley College; studied in Germany, 1901-'02; A. B., Missouri Valley College, 1904; graduate student, Missouri University, 1905; taught at Charleston, Mo., 1906; elected instructor in English in S. U. Fitting School in 1907; elected Assistant Professor of English in S. U. in 1909.

Mary Shipp Sanders, A. B.

Assistant in English

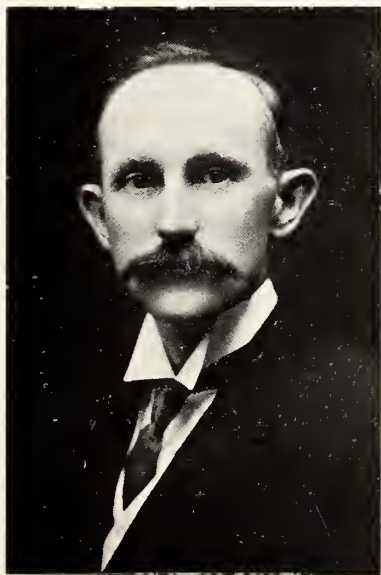
RECEIVED early training at Fitting School in Georgetown, and Webb School of Bell Buckle, Tenn.; attended Southwestern University for some time, but took degree in University of Chicago, 1906; also spending the summer of 1909 in that institution; taught in Colegio Palmore, Chihuahua, Mexico, for six years; taught English in Corsicana High School 1909-'10.



John Henry Reedy, A. M.

Professor of Chemistry

NATIVE Texan. First Honor Graduate S. U., 1900; A. M. degree from S. U.; taught Latin and Greek in Hargrove College, 1901-'02; Department of Science, Coronal Institute, 1902-'05; summers spent at University of Chicago doing work in Chemistry for Ph. D.; elected to Chair of Chemistry in S. U., 1905; Secretary of Faculty; Chairman of the Board of Registration.



Randolph Wood Tinsley, M. S.

Biology and Geology

NATIVE of Virginia. Graduated from Miller Training School (Virginia), 1890; University of Virginia in Science in 1893; Assistant Professor of Science, Washington College (Maryland), 1893-'94; Vice-President of Friends' Institute (Maryland), 1894-'96; Chair of Science, University of New Mexico, 1897-'98; Professor of Science, State Normal School of Pennsylvania, 1899-'03; elected to Chair of Biology and Chemistry in S. U. for 1903-'04; elected to Chair of Biology and Geology, 1904; summer of 1907 spent in University of Chicago.



Wesley Carroll Waden

Professor of Latin and Greek

A Virginian by birth. Prepared for College at the Onancock Academy; received certificate of merit from the University of Virginia for local examinations in Latin, Greek and German; was graduated from Randolph-Macon College with the degree of A. M., and with the first position in four foreign languages; Associate Professor of Latin and Greek in Randolph-Macon College; Associate Principal of Chesapeake Academy; elected in 1893 to the Chair of Latin and Greek in Southwestern University; Academic work advance Cornell and Yale Universities.

Roland Fletcher Young, A. M.

Professor of Romance Languages

BORN in Fayette County, Texas, on September 30, 1858. First A. M. Graduate of S. U.; several months at Leipzig, Germany, and later in France, Italy, and England; selected in 1880 to Chair of Modern Languages in S. U., and now holds the Chair of Romance Languages.



College of Fine Arts

Miss Berenice Long

Director of Music and Instructor
in Violin

AFTER several years' study under various teachers, was for seven years under the personal instruction of Mr. S. E. Jacobsohn, Director of the Violin Department of the Chicago Musical College. She won the First Honors of her class, and has since taught successfully two years in Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio, and four years in the Illinois College of Music, Jacksonville, Ill.; came to S. U. in 1906.



Miss Florence N. Boyer

Voice

TEACHER of Voice in S. U., 1899-'01, 1902-'05, 1907-'10; for more than three years a student at the Oberlin Conservatory of Music; 1901-'02, a pupil of Maestro Vannini in Florence, Italy; 1905-'07, a pupil in Munich, Germany, of Regina de Sales and Madame Hermine Bosetti of the Royal Opera.



Miss Jane C. Allen

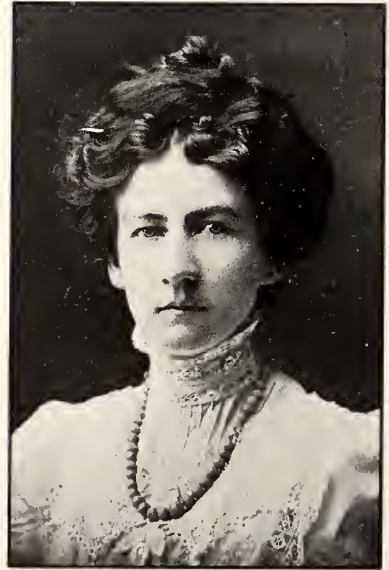
Piano and Assistant in Voice

STUDIED in Boston. Piano with Miss Georgia M. Harris (Graduate of the Leipzig Conservatory); Voice with Miss Clara Munger; studied in New York. Voice with Edward Schloemann of the Metropolitan Opera Company; three years study in Germany; Piano with Karl Klindworth and Felix Dreyschock; Voice with Frau Baumann of the Frankfort Opera; taught in the English and Classical School, West Newton, Mass.; taught in Leach Wood Seminary, Norfolk, Va.; taught in the Berkshire School, Sheffield, Mass.; came to S. U. in 1908.

Miss Alice Murray

Piano

STUDIED Piano several years with Paul Oehlschlaeger of the Scharwenka Conservatory, New York; after four years study in Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, she held position as First Accompanist in Violin and Vocal Departments of the same school for two years, resigning her position to study with the renowned Master Wager Swayne, Paris, France; taught three years in San Antonio Female College, and one year in Sayre Institute, Lexington, Ky.; came to S. U. in 1908.



Miss Martha Pignol

Piano and Harmony

RECEIVED her first musical training from a Graduate of the Leipzig Conservatory; studied several years with C. Virgil Gordon of New York City, and two and a half years with Prof. Ernest Jedliczka in Berlin, Germany; also Theory and Harmony at the Klindworth-Scharwenka Conservatory; has had ten years experience as a teacher of music in Brooklyn, N. Y.; came to S. U. in 1908.



Mary E. Dysart

Piano and Pipe Organ

PIANO Bachelor of Music, Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Missouri; Pipe Organ Bachelor of Music, Missouri Valley College; instructor in Piano, Pipe Organ and Harmony, Missouri Valley College 1907-'09; Instructor in Piano, Pipe Organ and Harmony, Southwestern University, 1910-1911.



Miss Sallie Kyle

Art

AFTER studying under various teachers in her home town, Temple, Texas, she received instruction in portrait and figure work under Mr. Baer of Cooper Institute, N. Y., Mr. Wilson and Mr. Sterba of the Art Institute, Chicago; she studied Ceramic and Miniature Painting under Mrs. Vance Phillips of New York City; Mrs. Van Court Schneider and Miss Mabel Packard of Chicago; studied during the summer of 1909 in the Académie Colarossi, Paris, France; came to S. U. in 1908. Will take a trip abroad this summer and while there will make a special study of art in the leading galleries and do some work in the studios while in Paris.

Miss Cora Lee Smith, B. S., Ph. D.

Oratory and Expression

FIRST Honor Graduate Logan College, Russellville, Ky., B. S.; Ph. B., University of Chicago; student Stetson University, School of Expression; Boston, Mass., and Chatauqua, N. Y.; Certificate in Expression, University of Chicago; taught expression in Lynnland Institute, Glendale, Ky., and the Cross School, Louisville, Ky.; taught English Literature in Kidd-Key College, Sherman, Texas; elected to Chair of Expression in S. U. in 1905. Miss Smith toured Mexico as a reader in the summer of 1909. Also she traveled with the Bureau of University Travel summer of 1910, pursuing a course in the study of sculpture from England to Greece.



The Fitting School

Frank E. Burcham, Ph. B.

Mathematics

Principal of the Fitting School

STUDENT in the Mayfield-Smith Academy; Ph. B. degree from Central College of Missouri in 1890; Professor in Northwest Missouri College and Marvin Collegiate Institute; one summer in the University of Chicago; in 1905, elected Manager of Giddings Hall.



Phil H. Arbuckle, Ph. B.

Professor of History and Athletic Coach

IN 1903-'04 was a student in the University of Illinois; in 1905-'06, a student in the University of Chicago; in 1906-'07, Instructor in English and History and Director of Athletics in the Western Military Academy, Upper Alton, Ill.; in 1907-'08, Football Coach in Shurtleff College, Upper Alton, Ill.; came to S. U. 1908-'09; Ph. B. degree at the University of Chicago, summer of 1909.



Euclid Virgil Cole, A. B.

English

BORN in Arkansas. Prepared for College in Bowie Public School and Preparatory Department of S. U.; A. B. Southwestern University in 1910; summer of 1910 spent at University of California.

Miss Mamie H. Howren, A. M.

Latin and English

IN 1890 received M. A. degree, Southwestern University with First Honors; taught Mathematics in Paris (Texas) Institute; summer of 1906 in the University of Chicago; taught Latin and English in Polytechnic Institute, Midlothian, Texas; Latin and English in Granbury College, Granbury, Texas; Superintendent Girls' Co-operative Home.



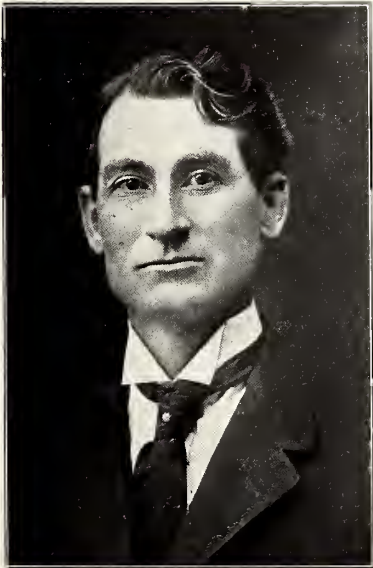
F. C. A. Lehmborg, A. B.

German and French

RECEIVED A. B. degree, Southwestern University, in 1900; one term in Sam Houston Normal, Huntsville; three years in the Public Schools in Bosque County; four years Teacher of Latin and German in Temple High School; three years teacher of Latin and German in John Tarleton College; two summers spent in the University of Texas and in the University of Chicago; elected Instructor of German and French in the Fitting School in 1909.



Officers of Administration



Frank Reedy, A. B.

Bursar

NATIVE of Huntsville, Ala. Formerly connected with the Publishing House of the M. E. Church South. Was President of the State Epworth League, and is now one of the most widely known and successful laymen in the State. Came to Southwestern in 1909 and since that time has with magic power placed the University on a sound business basis. All of the University funds pass through his hands. His office is now absolutely indispensable.



John N. McKay

Registrar

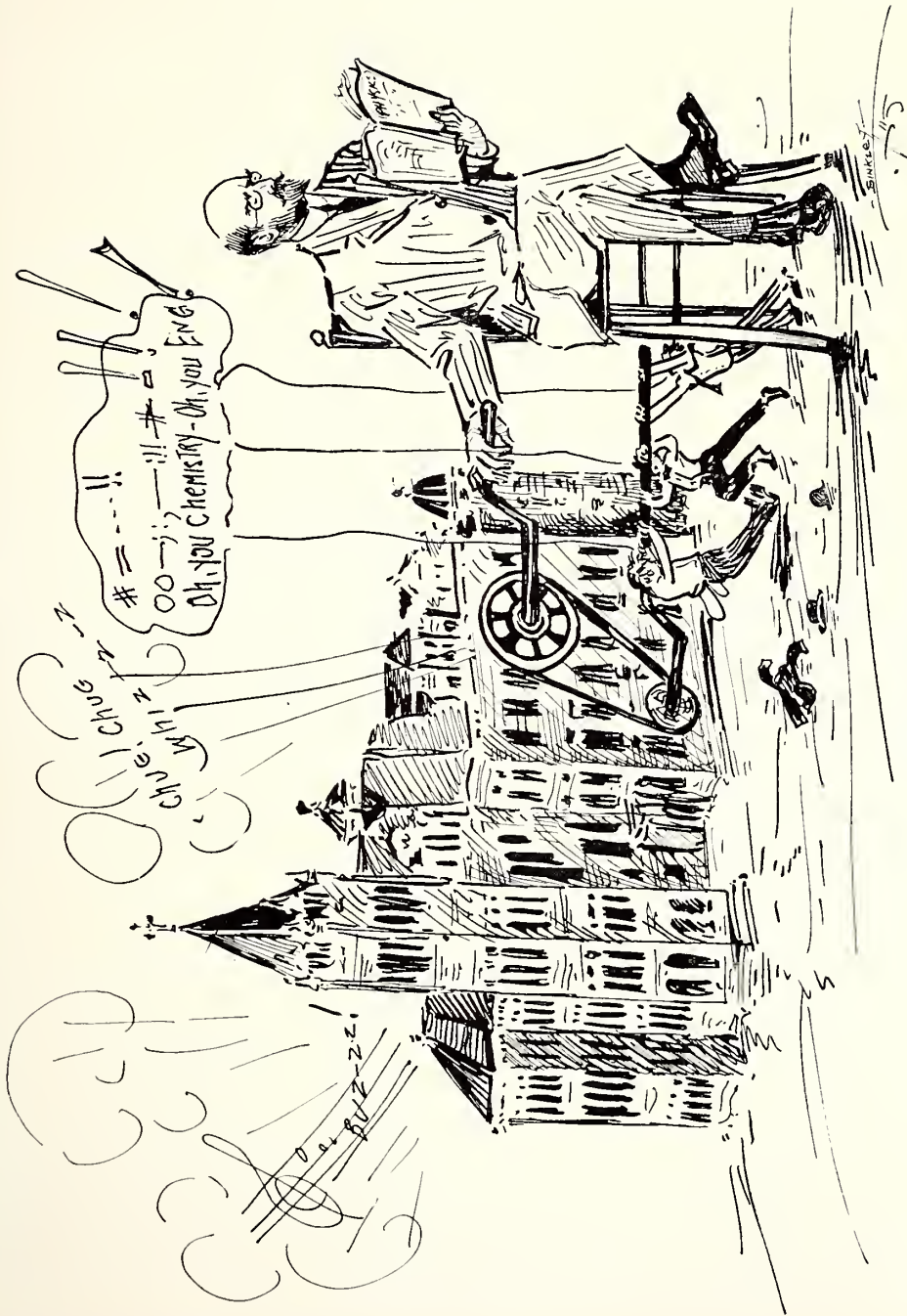
NATIVE Texan. Came to Southwestern in 1907 and has since that time kept all the University Records. His office is very important, and he and the Bursar together keep several clerks employed constantly.

Mrs. Margaret M. McKennon

Librarian

DAUGHTER of Dr. F. A. Mood, Founder of Southwestern University. Graduated from Southwestern with A. B. degree with First honors; taught for several years in the Colegio Ingles, San Luis Potosi, and in the McDonnell Institute, Durango, Mexico; studied Library Methods in the University of Chicago 1901-'02, and in the Carnegie Library of San Antonio 1904; elected Librarian in 1903.





STUDENT ASSISTANTS

Student Instructors and Assistants

College Department



W. H. HENDERSON
Instructor in Physics



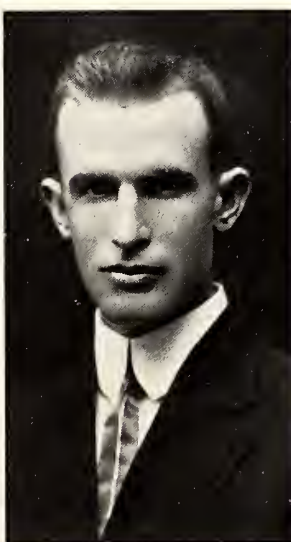
JOSEPH MAYER
Instructor in Mathematics



L. F. SHEFFY
Assistant in Philosophy



ANNA WOLLSCHLAEGER
Assistant in German



J. G. HARRELL
Assistant in History



FRANK SMITH
Assistant in History



J. H. HICKS
Assistant in Bible



FRANCES MARKWARD
Assistant in Education



CHARLIE EANES
Assistant in Education



BESSIE LEE DICKEY
Assistant in French



T. A. TUNNELL
Assistant in English, B



M. F. HILL
Assistant in English. A



FRANK HALL
Assistant in Chemistry



C. W. FISHER
Assistant in Chemistry



J. C. SNIPES
Assistant in Chemistry



C. T. STONE
Assistant in Biology



MARY THOMAS
Assistant in Latin



J. E. KILGORE
Assistant in Spanish



J. C. DELGADILLO
Instructor in Spanish



MADGE HENDRY
Instructor in Piano



JESTON DICKEY
Instructor in Expression

Preparatory Department



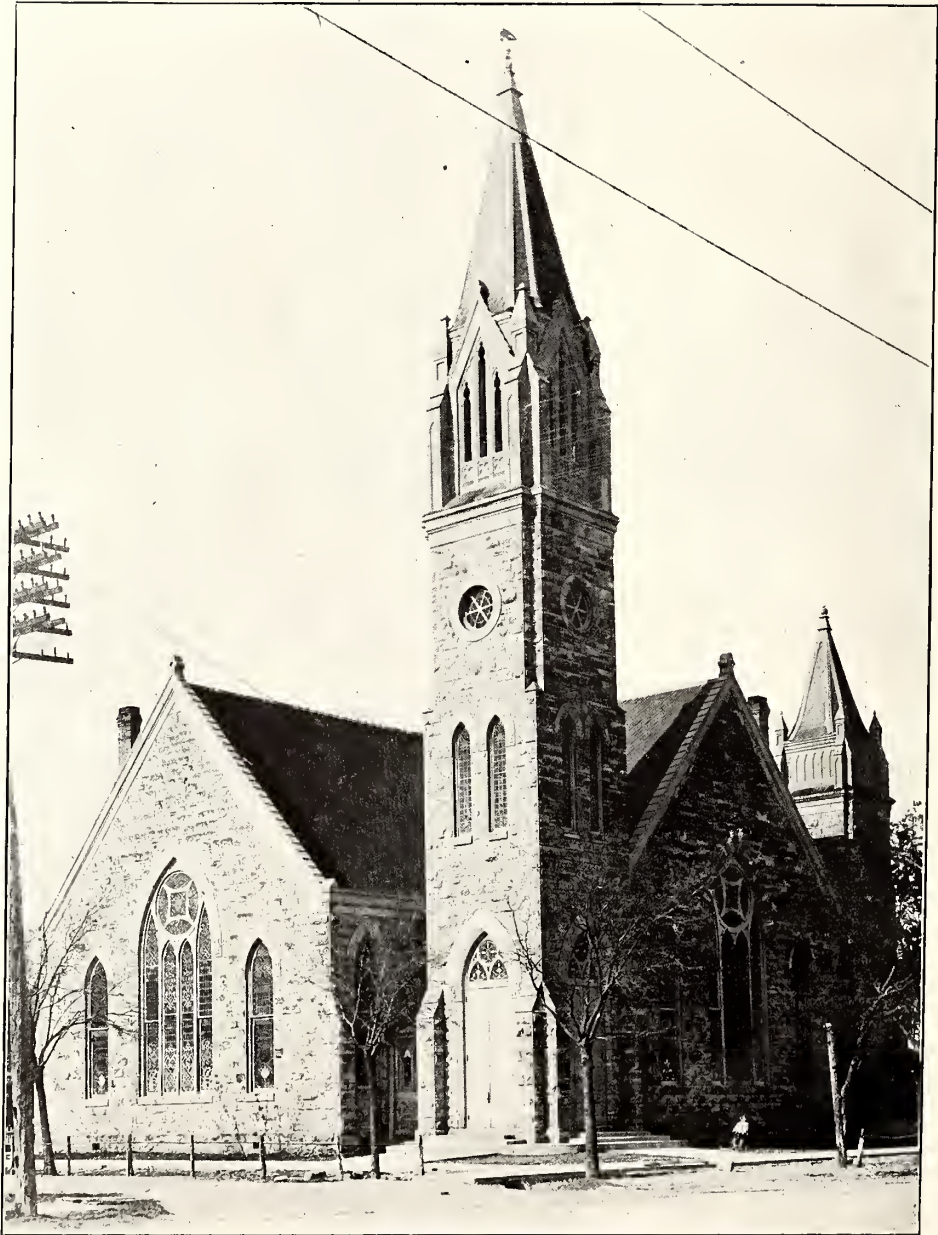
W. B. McMILLAN
Instructor in Mathematics



H. SOUTHERN
Instructor in Mathematics



W. J. VAUGHT
Assistant in Latin



METHODIST CHURCH



Freshman Golly. What's that?

Senior History



FRANCES MARKWARD

AND it came to pass in the tenth year of the reign of the wise King Bob, that many youths and maidens from north and south, from east and west, yea verily, from all places whereon the sun doth shine, came together to partake of the rare wisdom of the sages there assembled, and verily it was no easy task. The narrow path of learning was beset with many difficulties, for were we not all, indeed, atlas(es), feeling the weight of the Universe(ity) upon our shoulders.

But in the conquest for knowledge, some were hurled into the deep abyss where the mercenary spirit reigns; some were overcome by the tests of the sages; while some fell victims to cupid's darts.

Yea, verily, they have endured many trials and temptations, for their record, has it not been written already, how they suffered and bore

hardships as Freshmen and Freshwomen— even passing through a veritable fiery furnace, and did they not come out unscathed?

But in their sophomore year, did their trials not become heavier and more burdensome? For were their souls not tried by stale jokes, dry witticisms, long-winded tales, and affectionate little homilies; and were their powers of endurance not tested when they were required to read three whole sides of the library, besides numerous magazine articles for their credits in English and History? And in addition to all this, were they not engaged in the deadly struggles between Barbarians and Greeks?

But when they came to the borders of Junior land, the stormy war clouds lowered threateningly. For were there not Grad hats to be captured and stored away in secret places? and then was our time not taken up in the selection of a fad, whereby our friends were made to feel the weight of our ever increasing importance? And were the Seniors of '10 not to be started off to their first Grad party right, with a sufficient quantity of powder and perfume?

But verily, in our Senior days, are we not reaping what we have sown? For were we not initiated into the glories of a Grad party by being dusted with powder and anointed with perfume?

Our course is finished and our race is run, and our reward is laid up for us—a roll of sheepskin. And we hope that our light may so shine on those coming after us that they may see our good works, and count it for the glory of the class of nineteen-'leven.

Senior Academic

Colors

White and Gold

Flower

Daisy

Song

"Daisies Won't Tell"

Ad

! ! ! ? ? ?

Motto

"Not how much, but how well"

Class Officers

T. A. TUNNELL	<i>President</i>
MARY MCLEAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
KATHERINE MCKENNON	<i>Secretary</i>
FRANCES MARKWARD	<i>Editor</i>
J. G. HARRELL	<i>Chairman Social Committee</i>

ABNEY, FRANCES E., *A. B.*
Hillsboro, Texas

"The force of her merit makes her way."

ΦM; Alethean; Pan Hellenic
Council '10-11.



ARMSTRONG, C. J., *A. B.*
Dunn, Texas.

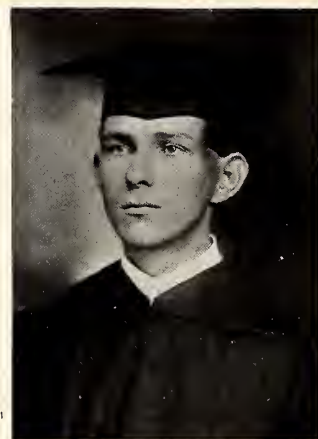
"A dim miniature of greatness absolute."

ΦΔΘ; Alamo; Glee Club '09-
10-11; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Sou'-
wester '10-11; Bus. Mgr. Sen-
ior '11.

AYRES, I. H., *A. B.*
Bay City, Texas

"A speech is great but silence is greater"

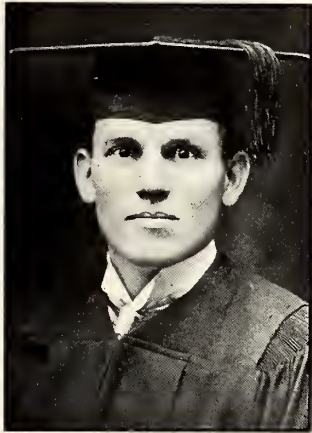
Barb; Alamo; Jun. Orator '10;
Football Team '10.



AYRES, SAM H., JR., *A. B.*
Hutchins, Texas

"I am not one of those who believe in
love at first sight, but believe in taking
the second look."

KA; Exec. Com. Ath. Assn.
'09-10-11; Capt. Baseball Team
'09-10-11; Megaphone Staff '10-
11; Baseball Team '08-09-10-
11; Press Club '10-11; A. A.
A. A. A. A. Club '09-10.



ASTON, A. C.
Chico, Texas

"His hobbies are Ministry and Matrimony."

BRINKLEY, ANNIE
Orange, Texas

"With wit well-natured and with books well-bred."

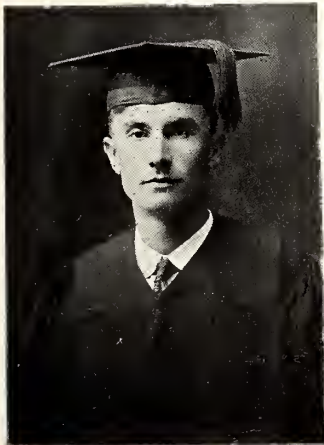
A. B. Ward Seminary; Alethean;
Y. W. C. A.



BLACK, E. J., A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

"Could I love her less, I should be happier."

Athletic Association.

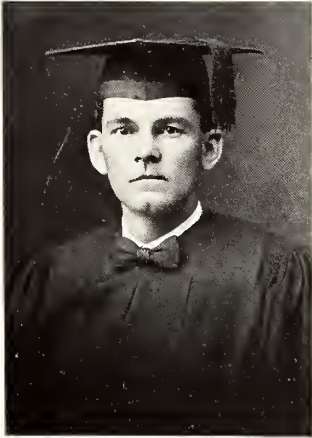


BREWER, R. L., A. B.
Kenney, Texas

"Fit words attend on his weighty sense,
And mild persuasion flows in eloquence."

ΦΔΘ; Intermediate Debate '07;
Brooks Prize Debate '08; Intercollegiate Debate '11; Fresh-Soph. Declaimer '07; Jun. Orator '10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '07-'08-'10, Ruston Delegate '07; Rochester Delegate '10; Seabrook Conference '10; Honor Council '10; Pres. Honor Council '11; Pres. Alamo '11; Pres. Pegues Wesleyan Bible Class '11; Bus. Mgr. Megaphone '10; Executive Com. Stud. Ass'n '10.

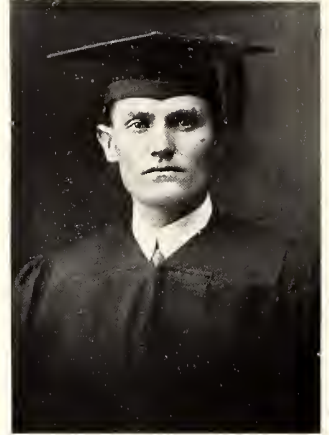




BRIDGES, E. W., *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Peace rules the day where reason rules
the mind."

Alamo; Intermediate Debater '09-
10; Pres. Alamo Lit. Socie-
ty '11.



BRODIE, ELBRIDGE C., *A. B.*
Hereford, Texas

"Along the cool sequestered vale of
life
He keeps the noiseless tenor of his
way."

KΣ; Alamo; Glee Club '07-10-
11; Student Asst. in English
'10; Treas. Athletic Assn. '10;
Lecture Com. '11; Exec. Com.
Ath. Assn. '09-10; Honor
Council '11; Lawyers' Club
'09-10; Associate Editor Mega-
phone '11; Mgr. Glee Club '11.



COLEMAN, BERTHA, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Modesty, thou art a jewel."

Alethian; Honor Council '09-10.



COOKE, HAROLD G., *A. B.*
Nederland, Texas

"The fierce expression on his face
Was proof beyond a doubt,
That there were other problems still,
For him to figure out."

San Jacinto Intermediate Debater
'09-10; Pres. San Jacinto '11;
Fresh.-Soph. Declamation Me-
dal '09-10.



COOPER, BESSIE BELL, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Thy words convince me; all my doubts
are vanished."

ΑΔΦ; Class Treasurer '11.



CRUTCHFIELD, EARL, *A. B.*
Henrietta, Texas

"Ideas trouble me more than women."

KA; Alamo.



CRUTCHFIELD, F. A., *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Large streams from little fountains
flow,
Tall oaks from little acorns grow."

KA; Prep. Inter-Society Debater '07; Honor Council '07-08; Ruston Delegate '07; Y. M. C. A. Cab. '08-11; Marshal '08-09; Exec. Com. Stud. Ass'n '09; Intermediate Debater '09; Pres. Prohibition League '09-10; Jun. Orator Medal '10; Treas. State Prohibition League '10-11; Vice-Pres. Oratorical Ass'n '10-11; Pres. Alamo Society '11; Y. M. C. A. Pres. '10-11.



DAVIDSON, F. R., *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Prince of manhood, daring, bold and
venturous."

Junior Orator '09-10.



DICKEY, BESSIE LEE, *A. B.*
Temple, Texas

"Sweet was her smile."

ZTA; Y. W. C. A.; Student
Asst. in French '10-11.



DICKEY, JESTON, *A. B.*
Temple, Texas

"There's so much work for me to do."

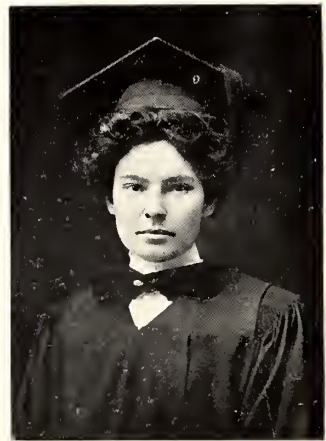
ZTA; Y. W. C. A.; Honor
Council '08-09; Graduate in
Expression '10; Assistant
in Teacher Expression '10-11.



EANES, CHARLIE, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"A perfect woman nobly planned."

Alethean; Vice-Pres. of Press
Club '09-10; Junior Class
Editor '09-10; Inter-Society
Relations Com. '10-11; Student
Assistant in Education '10-11.



EDENS, AGNES, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Her words are sweet and golden."

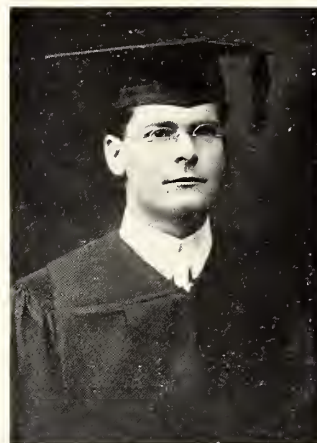
Alethean; Vice-Pres. of Fresh-
man Class '08-09.



FERGUSON, METTIE, *A. B.*
Stephenville, Texas

"O, born in days when wits were clear
and fresh.

Clio Pres. '11; Clio Editor '10-
11; Press Club; Stud. Self-
Government Council '10-11;
Y. W. C. A.



FISCHER, R. W., *A. B.*
Seguin, Texas

"Domestic happiness is the only bliss
of paradise that has survived the fall."

Barb; Alamo; German Club '07-
08-09; Contestant Inter-Col-
legiate Economic Prize '09-10.



FISHER, C. W., *A. B.*
Alto, Texas

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art,
of being eloquently silent."

San Jacinto; Brass Band '11;
Student Asst. in Chemistry
'10-11.



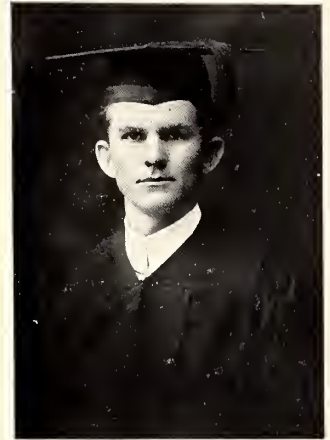
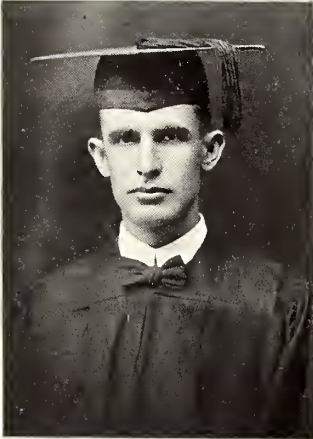
HAGARD, L. G., *A. B.*
Midlothian, Texas

"A dignified man of vast knowledge is
he."

HALL, FRANK, B. S.
Georgetown, Texas

"Oh yes, I am a chemist some,
I mix the biz, and hear it fiz,—
What costly stuff is platinum."

Barb; Stud. Asst. Chemistry '09-10-11; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Sou'-wester '09-10; Exec. Com. Stud. Ass'n '10-11; Exec. Com. Ath. Ass'n '10-11; Bus. Mgr. Sou'-wester '10-11.



HARRELL, JAMES G., A. B.
Chappell, Texas

"I remember him well, and I remember him worthy of my praise."

San Jacinto; Mgr. Track Team '08-09; Fresh.-Soph. Declaimer '08; Intermediate Debate '09; Mgr. Football Team '09-10-11; Jun. Orator '10; Megaphone Staff '10-11; Stud. Ass't History '10-11; Marshal '08-09; Chief Marshal '09-'10; Exec. Com. Ath. Ass'n '08-09-10-11; Chr. Soc. Com. Senior Class; Brooks Prize Debate '11.

HARRIS, FRANCES, A. B.
Fulshear, Texas

"Where is thy learning? Hath thy toil
o'er books consumed the midnight
oil?"

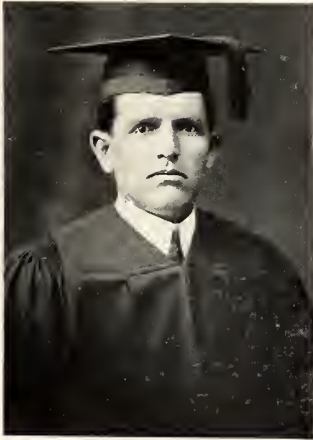
Alethean; Inter-Society Relations Com. '07-08; Lecture Com. '07-08; Vice-Pres. Alethean '07-08; Basket Ball Team '08-09-10-11; Vice-Pres. Girls' Ath. Ass'n '10-11; Exec. Com. Stud. Ass'n '10-11; Press Club '10-11.



HENDERSON, W. H., A. B.
Georgetown, Texas

"He was lavishly extravagant with his tongue."

Alamo; Asst. in Physics and Mechanical Drawing.



HENDRIX, J. B., *A. B.*
Houston, Texas

"No storm ever ruffled the current of his life."

Travis Intermediate Debater '05-06; San Jacinto Intermediate Debater '06-07; Track Team '06-07-08-09; Honor Council '06-07; Mgr. Track Team '09-10; Football Team '09-10-11; Pres. San Jacinto '10-11.



HEWITT, MABEL CLAIR, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"She makes it quite clear what she doesn't believe in."



HICKS, J. H., *A. B.*
Huckabay, Texas

"Let the dumbness of this image be My eloquence, and still interpret me."

San Jacinto; Honor Council; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Intermediate Debate '09; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Megaphone '09-10; Student Asst. in Bible '10-11; Pres. San Jacinto '11.



HUFFSTUTTLER, T. L., *A. B.*
Purdon, Texas

"Whose doctrines and whose life coincident:
Exhibit lucid proof that he is honest in his sacred cause."

San Jacinto; Y. M. C. A. Council '07-08; Pres. Stud. Vol. Band '07-08; Delegate to Southwestern Conference '07; Magazine Staff '07; Intermediate Debate '08; Brooks' Prize Debate '10; Pres. Young Preachers' Assn. '10-11; Delegate Inter-Collegiate Press Assn. '10; Secy. T. S. O. A. '10-11; Lecture Com. '10-11; Editor-in-Chief of Magazine '10-11; Pres. San Jacinto '11.

KEENE, N. E., *A. B., A. M.*
Hubbard, Texas

"Much merriment have we had from his wondrous tales."

Magazine Staff; Asst. Mgr. Baseball 09-10 Business Mgr. Magazine '10-11; Football Team '10-11; Track Team '07-08 and '10-11.



MAYER, JOSEPH, *A. B.*
San Antonio, Texas

"To do easily what is difficult for others is a mark of talent."

Ministerial Assn., Univ. Orchestra, Pres. Alamo Society, '10; Pres. San Antonio Club, 10-11; Pres. Prohibition League '11; Sec. Y. M. C. A. '10-11; Track Team '10; Senior Staff '11; Instructor in Mathematics and Physics.

McFARLAND, ANNIE LOIS, *A. B.*
Pilot Point, Texas

"How pretty her blushing was, and how she blushed again."

$\Delta\Delta\Phi$; Press Club '10-11; Vice-Pres. Alethean '09-10; Magazine Staff '08-11; Tennis Mgr., Girls Athletic Association '11.



McHENRY, MARGUERITE, *A. B.*
Lampasas, Texas

"The only Jewel which will not decay is knowledge."

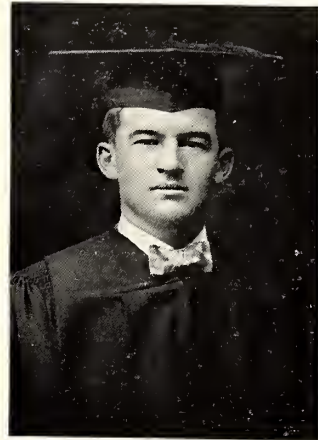
Alethean Sec. '07-09-10; Alethean Pres. '09-10; Lecture Com. '10-11; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '10-11.



McKENNON, KATHERINE, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Alethean Pres. '08-09; Y. W. C.
A. Vice-Pres. '08-09; Maga-
zine Staff '08-09; Megaphone
Staff '08-09; '10-11; Sec'y Sen-
ior Class; Inter-Society Rela-
tions Com. '08-09.



McLAIN, BURT C., *A. B.*
Hubbard City, Texas

"His works were simple, his soul sin-
cere."

Alamo Intermediate Debate '10;
Asst. Mgr. Baseball Team '09;
Mgr. Baseball Team '10-11;
Exec. Com. '10-11.



McLEAN, MARY, *A. B.*
Clarendon, Texas

"So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so re-
fined."

Alethean Pres. '10; Megaphone
Staff '10-'11; Basketball Team
'10-11; Vice-President Senior
Class; Senior Staff; Sec. Stud.
Ass'n '10-11; Pres. Y. W. C.
A. '10-11; Class Spinster.



McMICKEN, *A. B.*
Memphis, Texas

"His countenance is the very portal and
portrait of his mind."

MARKWARD, FRANCES, *A. B.*
Voice
Austin, Texas

"Good without noise, great without
pretension,
Lover of peace, and friend of human-
kind."

Clio Pres. '09-10; Y. W. C. A.
Cabinet '08-09-10; Lecture Com.
'09-10-11; Senior Editor '10-
11; Vice-Pres. Stud. Assn. '09-
10; Assoc. Editor Sou'wester
'09-10-11; Pres. Stud. Self-
Gov. Council '10-11; Pres.
Stud. Self-Gov. Assn. '10-11;
Student Assistant in Educa-
tion '10-11.



MATLOCK, ALMA, *A. B.*
Waco, Texas

"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

Y. W. C. A.; Alethean; Inter-
Society Relations Com. '10-11.

MILLER, MAY, *A. B.*
Waxahachie, Texas

"I have no other but a woman's reason,
I think so—because I think so."

ΑΔΦ; Clio; Y. W. C. A.; Stu-
dent Volunteer.



MORGAN, LUCY BELL, *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"Of manner gentle, of affection mild."

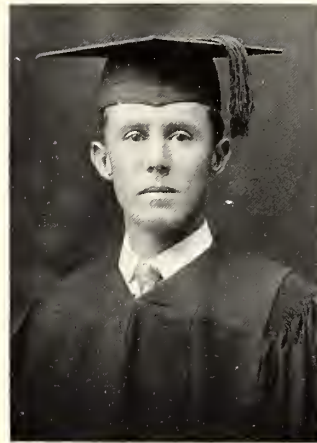
Alethean; Student Volunteer;
Vice-Pres. Mission Band '10-
11.



OWEN, CLARA, *A. B.*
Emhouse, Texas

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and
skill."

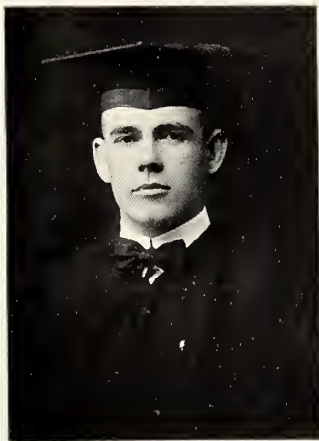
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '09-10-11;
Treasurer Alethean '08-09;
Lecture Com. '09-10-11; Mag-
azine Staff '09-10; University
Press Club '09-'10; Pres. Ale-
thean '11.



PALMER, GEORGE T., *A. B.*
Clarendon, Texas

"I dare do all that becomes a man,
Who dares do more is none."

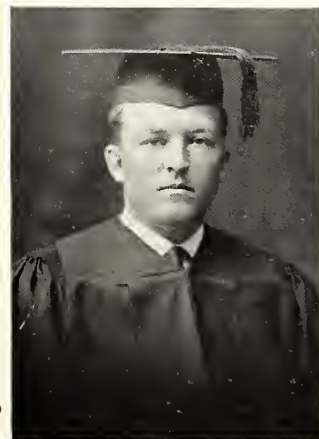
Barb; Alamo Intermediate De-
bate '10.



PARR, G. A., *A. B.*
San Diego, Texas

"A student, an athlete and a worthy
gentleman."

KA; Football Team '08-09-10.



PEEL, D. E., *A. B.*
Port Sullivan, Texas.

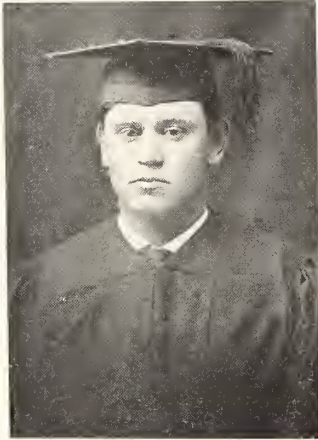
"Ripe in wisdom is he, but patient,
simple and childlike."

Alamo.

ROBINSON, L. H., *A. B.*
Lagarto, Texas

"At church, with meek and unaffected
grace
His looks adorned the venerable place."

Prep. Inter-Society Debater '07;
Alamo Inter-Med. Debater '09;
Pres. Miss. Band '09-10; Pres.
Soph. Class '09-10; Marshal
'09-10; Pres. Alamo Society
'10; Sec'y Oratorical Assn. '10-
'11; Exchange Editor '10;
Chief Marshal '10-11; Brooks'
Prize Debater '11.



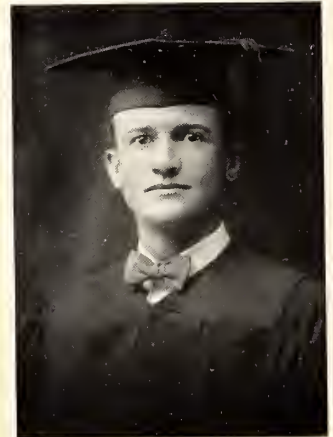
ROOT, D. E., *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"As idle as a painted ship on a painted
ocean."

SHEFFY, L. F., *A. B.*
Plainview, Texas

"The man worth while is the man who
can smile when everything goes dead
wrong."

San Jacinto; Barb; Fresh.-Soph.
Declaimer '09; Fresh.-Soph.
Essay Medal '09; Junior Orator
'10; Intermediate Debater '10;
Megaphone Staff '09-10; Editor
Megaphone '10-11; Chairman
Lecture Com. '10-11; Pres.
Oratorical Assn. '10-11; Pres.
San Jacinto '10-11; Pres. Ath-
letic Assn. '10-11; Asst. in Phil.
'10-11; Brooks' Prize Debater
'11.



SMITH, R. N., *A. B.*
Wellington, Texas

"Only an atom in the great mass of
Smiths."

Barb; San Jacinto; Fresh.-Soph.
Contest '08; Inter-Med. Debate
'09-10; Magazine Staff '09-10.



SNIPES, J. C., *A. B.*
Douglasville, Texas

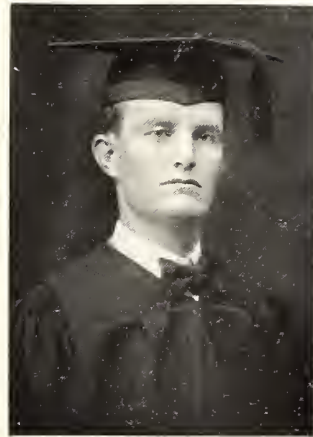
"In the spring a young man's fancy
lightly turns to thoughts of love."

ΦΔΘ; Track Team '08-09-10-11;
Capt. Track Team '09; Football
Team '08-09-10; Capt.
Football Team '09; Baseball
Team '09-10-11; Basketball
Team '09; Executive Com.
Athletic Assn. '08-09-10; O.
M. A. C. Club '08; German
Club '08-09; Chem. Storekeep-
er '10-11; A. A. A. A. A. A.
Club; Pan Hellenic Council
'10-11.

SOUTHERN, HOUSTON, *A. B.*
Grandview, Texas

"He speaks what he feels and not what
he ought to say."

ΦΔΘ; Fresh.-Soph. Contest '07-
08; Soc. Com. Senior Class;
Editor-in-Chief of the Senior;
Delegate to Nashville Conven-
tion ΦΔΘ; Press Club; Dele-
gate Texas Intercollegiate Press
Ass'n.



STANFORD, SUE, *A. B.*
Waco, Texas

"Blest with plain reason and sober
sense."

Clio; Clio Pres. '10-11; Y. W. C.
A. Cabinet '10-11; Associate
Editor of Magazine '10-11;
Vice-Pres. Stud. Assn. '10-11;
Lecture Com. '10-11; Honor
Council '10-11; Stud. Self-Gov.
Council '10-11; Asst. Bus. Mgr.
Senior '10-11.



STONE, C. T., *A. B.*
Caldwell, Texas

"No sense has he of ills to come, no
care beyond today."

ΦΔΘ; Assistant in Biology '09-
10-11.

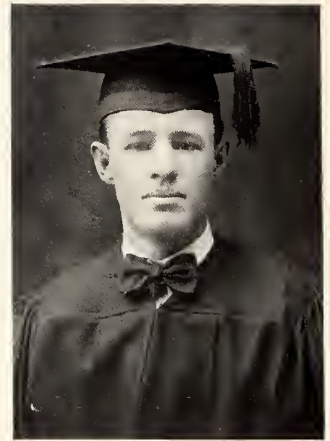




STONE, S. V., *A. B.*
Georgetown, Texas

"He that worketh faithfully should'st be justly rewarded."

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Social Com.
Senior Class '11; Asst. Editor
of Senior Class '11; Asst. Bus.
Mgr. Senior '11; Tennis Club
'08-09; Press Club '11.



STRANGE, E. M., *A. B.*
Riesel, Texas

"A herald am I from the land of dreams."

KΣ; Football Team '09-10.



TUNNELL, T. A., *A. B.*
Comanche, Texas

"Where'er he met a stranger, he left a friend."

Barb; Alamo; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '08-09-10-11; Magazine Staff '09; Exec. Com. Athletic Assn. '09; Alamo Intermediate Orator '09; Asst. Editor Sou'wester '08-09; Editor Megaphone '09-10; Pres. Univ. Press Assn. '09-10; Delegate Inter-Collegiate Press Assn. '10; Junior Orator '10; Pres. Senior Class '10-11; Stud. Asst. in Eng. '10-11; Editor Sou'wester '10-11; Pres. Alamo Lit. Society '11.



VOIGT, A. L., *A. B.*
San Antonio, Texas

"In faith, he is a worthy athlete."

ΠΚΑ; Alamo; Marshal '11; Exec. Com. Athletic Association '11; Football Team '09-10; Track Team '09-10-11; Capt. Track Team '11.



WALLING, J. J., *A. B.*
Bonham, Texas

"A silent great soul, he was one of those who can not but be in earnest; whom nature has appointed to be sincere."

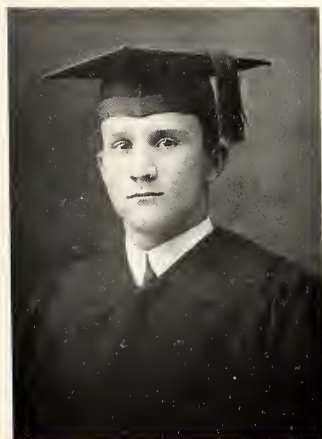
Magazine Poem Medal '07; Editor: Soph. Class '08-09; Fresh.-Soph. Declaimer '09; Vice-Pres. Prohibition League '09-10. Alamo Intermediate Orator '10.



WHITCOMB, J. D., JR., *A. B.*
Groesbeck, Texas

"One contented with what he does."

KΣ; San Jacinto; Secy. San Jacinto '08; Orchestra '08-09-10-11; Tennis Club '08-09-10; Pres. S. U. Band '10-11.



WHITCOMB, W. E., *A. B.*
Groesbeck, Texas

"Not to know him is to argue yourself unknown."

KΣ; Orchestra; '08-09; Glee Club '08-09-10-11.



WILEY, BEN W., *A. B.*
Greenville, Texas

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."
San Jacinto.

WRIGHT, W. F., *A. B.*
Brownwood, Texas

"His truest wealth flows in his veins,
He is a gentle man."

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; A. B. Daniel
Baker College '10.



Fine Arts

BETTS, NORA, *Art*
Hereford, Texas

"Whose art was nature and whose
pictures thought."

Alethean; Y. W. C. A.



CRUTCHFIELD, HALLIE, *Violin*
Georgetown, Texas

"All beauty is delightful, but human
beauty is the best of all."

ΣΣΣ; Clio; University Or-
chestra.



DULANEY, LONE, *Piano*
Sweetwater, Texas

"Individuality is everywhere to be
spared and respected as the root of
everything good."

ΑΔΦ; Inter-Society Relations
Com. '09-10; Univ. Press Club
'10-11; Asst. Bus. Mgr. Sou'-
wester '10-11; Alethean Com-
mencement Pres. '11.





FISHER, SARAH, *Piano, Violin*
Hearne, Texas

"As sweet and musical,
As bright Appollo's lute."

Alethean; Univ. Orchestra '08-
09-10-11.



GARRISON, ALETA, *Piano*
Abilene, Texas

"To know, to esteem, to love—
She came among us and conquered by
harmony of sound and symphony of
heart."

Clio; Clio Pres. '10-11.



HENDRY, MADGE, *Piano*
Georgetown, Texas

"Her voice was ever gentle, low, and
sweet.
An excellent thing in woman."

ΣΣΣ; A. B. Graduate South-
western '10.



HOLT, LUCY, *Piano*
Holland, Texas

"Earth has music to delight,
If the ear is tuned aright."



JONES, IVALEE, *Expression*
Royse City, Texas

"To those who know thee not, no
words can paint;
To those who know thee, know all
words are faint"

Clio Pres. '09-10; Commence-
ment Pres. '10-11; Y. W. C. A.
Cabinet '09-10-11; Magazine
Staff '10-11; Press Club '10-11.



McKAY, ALETHA, *Expression*
Arp, Texas

"Love is the only good in the world."

Prep. Honor Council '08-09; Y.
W. C. A. Cabinet '09-10-11;
Stud. Self-Gov. Council '10-11;
Stud. Volunteer; Vice-Pres.
Freshman Class.



NAYLOR, LENA, *Piano*
McGregor, Texas

"Each golden note of music greets
The listening leaves, divinely stirred."

ΣΣΣ.



NOBLE, SARAH, *Piano*
Port Lavaca, Texas

"I looked and saw your heart,
In the shadow of your eyes."

Y. W. C. A.; Alethean.

B. A. '11

The sheepskin framed, hangs on the wall;
The cap and gown are laid away;
We've reached the top round after all;
We write our names now "Smith, B. A."

The world is lying at our feet;
'Tis ours to take or fling away;
Our store of joy is now complete;
We write our names now "Smith, B. A."

We hold in hand the threads of fate;
The world beholds a brighter day;
To wreck or rescue Church and State,
We write our names now "Smith, B. A."

Back! all ye rude, unlettered hinds,
Better yourselves and yield the way
To sharper wits and finer minds;
We write our names now, "Smith, B. A."

Is this the way the Seniors feel,
As some would have you think? Nay! Nay!
We bear the college stamp and seal,
We write our names now "Smith, B. A."

Pride follows tasks done, and done well;
But truest wisdom points the way
To sterner tasks—Ah! who can tell?
We write our names now "Smith, B. A."

A Senior's Diary

(Noting Affairs of War, Tribulations, Love, et cetera, among the Members of this August body—
Class of '11.)

- Sept. 22. Seniors begin to matriculate.
- Sept. 23. Seniors continue to matriculate. So numerous are they that they consume all the time of the registration committee.
- Sept. 24. Clara Owen caught talking in the halls.
- Sept. 25. Seniors set good example to underclassmen by attending church.
- Sept. 27. First regular lessons in Hallology begin.
- Sept. 29. Today we realize more fully the greatness that is thrust upon us, by one of our number being accepted as Student Assistant in Oratory A.
- Oct. 1. Prof. Reedy posts senior roll on the bulletin board, so that we are no longer in doubt as to our identity.
- Oct. 4. Senior class meets for organization. The largest class ever—seventy-eight members.
- Oct. 5. Lena Naylor takes up a course in "French."
- Oct. 7. Mr. Palmer reproved for making "Betts."
- Oct. 10. Division of Senior Class into sections "A" and "B," on account of "incongruity of dispositions."
- Oct. 11. Senior picnic called off for above named reason.
- Oct. 13. "Strange" rumors in the Annex.
- Oct. 15. Earl Black adopts as his motto: "No Grad parties for me."
- Oct. 19. Sue Stanford caught smiling at Mr. Ayres in English class. Called up before Honor Council and advised to keep her eyes under control.
- Oct. 26. First football game. Cupid begins "public work" among Seniors.
- Oct. 28. Senior Social Committee makes futile attempt to arrange social function.
- Oct. 31. Messrs. Harrell, Brodie and Southern pay their respects to the management of the Annex in behalf of privileges for underclassmen.
- Nov. 3. Newton Keene makes his first public appearance as trumpeter, with the S. U. Band.
- Nov. 6. Anna Lois McFarland adopts as her motto: "Be sure you're Wright. then go ahead."
- Nov. 15. Frank Hall acts as substitute for a Senior of '10; in matters of the heart.
- Nov. 25. Honor system goes into effect, thereby causing the "flunking" of all students pursuing courses offered in Hallology.
- Nov. 26. Messrs Harrell, Brodie and Southern, through the efforts of the Senior girls, obtain their long sought desire for a Saturday evening tete-a-tete at the annex.
- Nov. 30. Other boys take their treats at the Alcove but Burt McLain prefers his "treat" at the annex.
- Dec. 1. "Incongruity of dispositions" gets worse.

Dec. 6. Ione DuLaney says everybody can go 'possum hunting that wants to, but for her part she'll go "Snipe" hunting.

Dec. 10. The "Noble" heart has turned to "Stone."

Dec. 13. Mettie Ferguson insists that registration should be done at least weekly.

Dec. 23. Senior Class (B division) leaves for the Christmas holidays.

Dec. 28. Senior Class (A division) enjoys a stag banquet at the Commercial.

Jan. 3. Section B returns.

Jan. 10. W. E. Whitcomb becomes a "tooter" in S. U. Brass Band.

Jan. 14. Section B enjoys a banquet at the Annex.

Jan. 15. Messrs. Sheffy and Tunnell accused of "aiding and abetting the enemy." Victims of assault and battery.

Jan. 16. Joseph Mayer given up to be the "most unlucky maid" in the class.

Jan. 20. That these early January spring days have turned Mr. Huffstutler's thoughts to those of love is evidenced by the following touching little original ditty:

"My love for thee is as true as the stars above.
O, what more can I say to show my love."

Jan. 23. Social committees of sections A and B meet to consider consolidating the class.

Jan. 26. Grad party. Miss Harris and Mr. Tunnell prove themselves adepts at love making, and give a practical demonstration before the younger and more unsophisticated members of that class.

Jan. 28. Faculty gets riled and threatens to move grad boys down stairs. At the head of a committee Sam Ayers remonstrates and obtains new lease on galleries.

Jan. 31. F. A. Crutchfield gets his dates mixed. Wears a haunted look.

Feb. 1. The class spinster was escorted to the Auditorium by a Senior Bachelor—McLean and Brewer.

Feb. 4. Miss McKay continues her course in moving pictures.

Feb. 7. Miss McHenry drops her afternoon subjects in order to "take notes."

Feb. 11. Senior (Girls) vs. Freshmen. Basket Ball. 20-7 in favor of Seniors.

Feb. 13. Valentine party at Annex. C. T. Stone receives a package of sugar thru the mail.

Feb. 14. Mr. Sheffy was seen to frown for the first time during his college career.

Feb. 17. 4:15 p. m. Grad Class about to scrap over class pins.

5:00 p. m. A wise Academ suggests that the Academs pay (\$7.50) seven dollars and fifty cents, and restore peace in the class.

5:02. Part of specials stampede.

Feb. 18. It is noticed that Sam Ayres is not such a "staunch supporter" of the "beauty contest" this year as last. Is there a just reason?

Feb. 20. After much pondering, worrying and gesticulating, Sam Stone has chosen "Good Queen Bess" as the subject for his grad thesis.

Feb. 23. Frances Abney reproved for setting bad example to underclassmen by winking lights at Mood Hall.

Feb. 24. Lost: Five Grad pins. A liberal reward has been offered and the two "Juniors" are diligently searching every crook and cranny in the Annex.

Feb. 25. Jack Snipes takes to the stage. Makes a very heroic hero in the immortal tragedy: "The Hero of the Gridiron."

Feb. 26. Newt Keene makes 36th trip to San Antonio Female College.

Feb. 31. B. M. Wiley and Dr. Allen engage in fist fight. Wiley knocked out in 9th round.

Feb. 22. (Delayed.) Little "Pokey" Davidson met with a serious accident while celebrating the twenty-second of February. One of those horrid, noiseless fire-crackers went off in his hand, burning his hands and face. The doctor thinks "Pokey" disfigured for life and probably his growth stunted.

March 1. University circles were filled with amazement today when the report was spread that Miss Coleman had been attacked in the Library. Later it was learned that the cause of the trouble was only a "Junior," who thought she had discovered a missing Grad pin. Did success crown her efforts? Well, to the tune of ten demerits.

March 3. Dan Peel has a swell case of the mumps. There is really something to Dan now.

March 7. Earl Crutchfield today dealt the German language an eternal blow, as well as Prof. Amos. He was so thoughtless as to pronounce the phrase "Halic" as "hot air."

March 8. Mess Hall is jubilant today. Mr. Hicks of the class of '11 won the Crip. E. Burcham Croquet Cup. Mr. Hicks not only won the cup, but also made the highest score that has been made on our campus. An ovation was given.

March 11. Purported Alamo picnic. A guy mistakes Finis Crutchfield for a militiaman. Guy buried tomorrow.

March 12. While Mr. Hendrix was practising his Senior oration in the engine room last night, he became so enthused that he lost consciousness of things present, and rushing forward with great force he became entangled in one of the belts. The lights in all dormitories were out of commission for several hours.

March 13. A Freshman reported to Dr. Cody this morning that he had recently seen a comet very close to the ground, in the direction of the poor-farm. Freshman number two, who had the dope on this "earthly wanderer," said that it was "Red" Whitcomb trying to lose him after the Grad party.

March 13. Theodore Roosevelt comes to town for five minutes. Band plays four minutes and twenty-three seconds.

March 15. L. F. Sheffy receives letter—smile broadens to nine inches.

March 19. Sheffy hooks smile over ears.

March 21. She arrives.

The author of this diary is unknown, and from some cause, the narrative comes to a close here. It is only another instance of those unexplainable mysteries of this earthly existence.



Junior Class History.



GRACE GILLETT

DO we need to give our past history? Most of us have been "written up" for two or three years—and lack only an account for the present. However, there are two who have come from other schools to join us, and of whom we are justly proud. There is a poet in our midst—and three student assistants, various orators, athletes, and musicians stand as proof of our wide representation in every department of our college life.

As a whole, the class this year feels decidedly aristocratic—as a result of quality rather than quantity. I even fear that an impartial observer would pronounce us self-complacent. To be sure, we know that we have not grasped our "reach" as yet, but still we have many joys, without great responsibility, that others can not indulge in. We have the dignity that our underclassmen can only aspire to, while we really look at our Senior brethren and sisters with compassion. The mortal terror of grad theses is unknown to us. One should not infer, however, that ours is a case of sophomore presumption—not yet outgrown—nor that our uplifted state of mind will fall from its pinnacle to the dust, when it is called upon to face the crushing cares that haunt the Senior. It *may* prove to be a poise that will not desert us. But we can only wait and see—and *let the rest be silence!*



Junior Academic

Colors

Coral and White

Flower

Poinsettia

Bad

Rings

Motto

"We Learn Through Trial"

Officers

F. R. STANFORD	<i>President</i>
MARY WOODS THOMAS	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. E. HUFFOR	<i>Secretary</i>
GRACE GILLET	<i>Editor</i>

Juniors

N. B. ALLEN, *Bryan*

ΦΔΘ.

FRANCES BARCUS, *Weatherford*

ZTA, Orchestra '07-11; Honor Council
'10-11; Self-Government Council '10-11.

J. H. BRIDGES, *Wichita Falls*

Alamo; Intermediate Debater '10-11.

EDNA BROWN, *Georgetown*

ΣΣΣ.

J. S. CAMPBELL, *Weatherford*

ΚΣ.



ANNE CARTER, *San Antonio*

ΣΣΣ; Alethean; Class Poet; Students' Self Government Council; Alethean Poet.

F. D. DAWSON, *Rusk*

Alamo; Intermediate Debate '10; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '10-11; Executive Committee of Athletic Ass'n '10-11.

W. P. DOUGLAS, *Tyler*

KΣ.

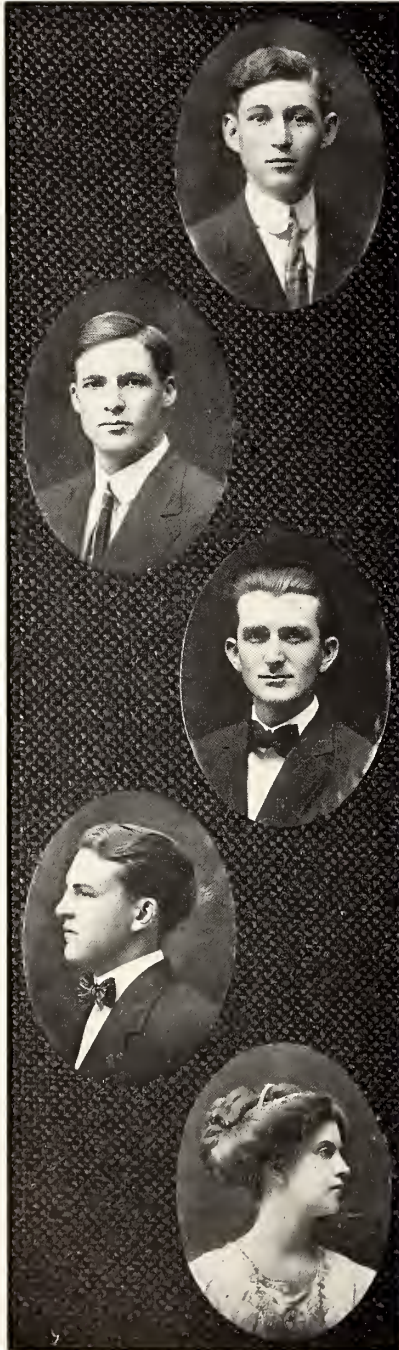
GRACE GILLET, *Georgetown*

ZTA; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '09-11; Sophomore Editor; Junior Editor; Sou'wester Staff '09-11; Press Club '09-11.

J. W. HARRISON, *Marshall*

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Marshal '10-11; Intermediate Debate '11.





N. Y. HENRY, *Lorena*

San Jacinto; Marshall '09-'10; Junior Orator '10; Megaphone Staff '10-'11; Sou'wester Staff '10-'11.

M. F. HILL, *San Antonio*

Alamo; San Antonio Club; Alamo Intermediate Debate '10-'11; Student Assistant in English A. '10-'11.

EARL HUFFOR, *Devine*

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Megaphone Staff '07-'08; Glee Club '07-'11; S. U. Quartette '08-'11; Pres. Coronal Club '07-'09; Mgr. of Glee Club '08-'09; Marshal '08-'09; Mgr. Basketball '09-'10; Intermediate Orator '10; Secretary Junior Class; Vice-Pres. San Jacinto; Class Editor Freshman; Class Editor of Megaphone, Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior.

J. E. KILGORE, *Texarkana*

ΦΔΘ; Fresh.-Soph. Contest '08-'09; Student Assistant Spanish '10-'11; Honor Council '10-'11; Glee Club '09-'10; Octette '10-'11.

OLIVE MCCONNELL, *San Angelo*

N. G. LANDRUM, *Georgetown*

ALBERTA MCGINNIS, *Marshall, Mo.*
ΑΔΦ.

R. M. MOOSE, *Agnes*

Alamo; Magazine Staff '09; Press Club '09-'10;
Treasurer Athletic Assn. '10-'11; Vice-Pres.
Alamo '11; Executive Com. Athletic Ass'n
'10-'11; Drs. Club '09-'10.

B. E. NEAL, *Lytle*

Alamo; Fresh.-Soph. Contest '10; Coronal Club;
Lawyers' Club; Glee Club '09-'11; Orches-
tra '09-'11; Alamo Intermediate Orator '11;
Marshal '11; S. U. Quartette '10-'11.

A. C. SHELL, *Georgetown*

A. F. SMITH, *Taylor*

KA; Alamo; Fitting School Declaimer's Medal
'08; Fresh.-Soph. Declaimer's Medal '09;
Secretary Y. M. C. A. '09-'10; Executive
Com. Student's Ass'n '09-'10; Chairman of
Arrangement Com. Students' Banquet '10;
Intermediate Debate '10; Glee Club '09-'11;
Student Asst. History '10-'11; Pres. Students'
Assn. '10-'11; Pres. Prohibition League '10-
'11 (Resigned); Associate Ed. Sou'wester
'10-'11; Brooks' Prize Debater '11; Press
Club '10-'11.



F. R. STANFORD, *Lorena*

Alamo; Intermediate Debate '11; Pres. Junior Class '11; Megaphone Staff '11; Pres. Soph. Class '09; Soph. Declaimer '09; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '09-'11, Magazine Staff '09; Lecture Com. '09; Track Team '08-'09; Mgr. Track Team '11; Executive Com. Athletic Ass'n '11; Farmer '10; Glee Club '11; Press Club '11.

L. C. STRANGE, *Riesel*

KΣ.

LULU TALLEY, *Georgelown*

AΔΦ.

C. H. THOMAS, *Greenville*

KA; San Jacinto; Magazine Staff '09-'11; Press Club '09-'11; Delegate to State Press Ass'n '11; Track Team '09-'10; Inter-Society Relations Com. '09; Baseball Second Team '07-'09-'10.

MARY WOODS THOMAS, *LaGrange*

ZTA; Alethean; Magazine Staff '09-'10; Honor Council '09-'10; Megaphone Staff '10-'11; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet '10-'11; Student Asst. in French '09-'10; Student Asst. in Latin '10-'11.

F. W. WEISSER, *New Braunfels*

A Vision

When school's last exam. is ended,
 And the ink's all wasted and dried,
 When the oldest Professor is jaded,
 And the youngest assistant has died,
 We shall rest—and Heck! we shall need it—
 Cut class for a decade or two,
 Till the torment of all good students
 Shall demerit *us*, none too few.

And those who are grinds shall be happy;
 They shall sit on a hard old stool,
 And think of the causes of thinking,
 And split up the brain of a fool.
 They shall have cute topics to write on,
 Theosophy, pen-points and cheese;
 They shall work for ten years on a problem,
 And sing of the eyelids of bees.

And not a Prof. there shall grade us,
 And not a Grad near shall there be;
 And no one shall hustle for honors,
 And no one shall mind getting "C."
 But each with a kick at his text books,
 And each with the languor of ease
 Shall study—whenever he wants to,
 And eat everything that he sees.

—ANNE CARTER.



SOPHOMORE



Justin P.
Ergon

Sophomore Class History



RUTH STOCKING

THE Sophomore Class (with the assistance of the faculty) started out September 21st, 1910, to find and slay that monster, "Ignorance," which had been devastating Southwestern University Under-Classmen. We sought and worked diligently. Of all our tasks and duties we have felt most especially our duty toward the Freshmen.

We have labored patiently and diligently with them, setting before them good examples in every phase of college life. We have stressed "The Art of Respecting Your Superiors" and dealt at some great length on "The Besetting Sin of not Using Your Brains."

We have done our duty to the College, to the Student body, and to the Freshmen. We have done even more, we have produced scholars, debaters, musicians; and our record in athletics is in proportion. Four of the Intermediate Debaters are from our ranks, as well as is the Left End of the Football Team. Manager Simons is to have charge of the Football Team for 1911. The Student Assistants in German and Gymnasium are Sophomores.

But for fear this brief record of our class will sound boastful or presumptuous, we will refrain from going into further detail, but will conclude by saying that we have succeeded in slaying "Ignorance;" and [the faculty seem to be very grateful to the Sophomore Class of 1910-'11.



Sophomore Academic

Color

Yellow

Flower

Red Rose

Bad

Mule Stick-Pin

Motto

"Keep on coming, no matter what happens"

Officers

RANDOLPH SANDERS	<i>President</i>
MAMIE TILLET	<i>Vice-President</i>
CLARA WAGNON	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH STOCKING	<i>Editress</i>



GROUP FROM SOPHOMORE CLASS



GROUP FROM SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class Roll

ALLISON, SALLIE
Georgetown

BOGER, R. G.
Cleburne

KΣ.

BARTAK, JOS. P.
Georgetown

Y. M. C. A.; Ministerial Ass'n; Church
Choir '08; Prep. Glee Club; Sam
Houston; Mission Band; Prep. De-
clamation Contest '10.

BOUTWELL, FRANKLIN A., JR.
Celeste

Alamo; Football '09; Lecture Com-
mittee '10-'11.

BARRETT, ARRIE
Anson

Alethean Society.

BRANSON, MABEL
Marlin

Alethean; Treasurer of Alethean '10-
'11.

BARCUS, W. SHELTON
Weatherford

Alamo; Glee Club '10-'11; Ass't Bus-
iness Mgr. Magazine '10-'11; Press
Club '10-'11.

CLAY, IONE
Dublin

ZTA; Clio; Honor Council '10-'11;
Magazine Staff '10-'11; Press Club.

BELL, HENRI RUTH
Waxahachie

AΔΦ.

CONN, S. P.
Ft. Worth

San Jacinto.

CRAIG, ANNIE MCLAURIN
Georgetown

Orchestra '09-'10, '10-'11.

HOLLOWAY, MARY
Port Lavaca

DOWELL, CLIFTON E.
McKinney

KΣ.

JACOBSEN, PETER LAUSTEN
Lewisville

KΣ; San Jacinto; Glee Club '10-'11.

FOWLER, W. C.
Ballinger

JONES, ELLIOT HAMILTON
Celeste

ΠΚΑ.

GALLOWAY, WILLIAM HENRY
Chico

Alamo.

JONES, PAUL
Salado

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Critic San Jacinto
'09-'10; Secretary San Jacinto '10-
'11; Editor Soph. Edition of Mega-
phone '10-'11.

GRIFFIN, W. H.
San Marcos

San Jacinto; Cororal Club; Y. M. C. A.

LANGWITH, JOHN E.
Terrell

San Jacinto.

HALL, C. W.
Leander

San Jacinto; Fitting School Scholarship
1909.

LEWIS, W. J.
Midlothian

Alamo; Track Team '09-'10.

LEONARD, REUBEN E.
Clarendon

San Jacinto; Vice-Pres. San Jacinto
Society.

RIPPY, J. F.
Richardson

San Jacinto Intermediate Debate 1910-
'11; Sam Houston Intermediate De-
bate '09-10.

MARSH, GEORGE B.
San Marcos

ΠΚΑ; Coronal Club.

SHEFFY, SIM E.
Plainview

San Jacinto; Ass't Business Manager
Magazine '11; Press Club '11; Inter-
mediate Debate '11.

MONTGOMERY, CLIFFORD MARVIN
San Marcos

ΠΚΑ; Alamo; Coronal Club.

STORY, FRANK J.
Ennis

San Jacinto.

PARK, MAE
San Marcos

Y. W. C. A.; Alethean.

STOCKING, RUTH E.
Clarendon

ΣΣΣ; Y. W. C. A.; Alethean; Soph.
Class Editress; Press Club '10-'11.

PASCHALL, W. E.
Mesquite

San Jacinto.

PORTER, RICHARD LEWIS
Greenville

KA; San Jacinto; Athletic Associa-
tion '09; Glee Club '10-'11.

STACY, RAYMOND B.
McKinney

KΣ; Glee Club '09-'10-'11.

SANDERS, RANDOLPH
Georgetown

San Jacinto; San Jacinto Marshal;
Magazine Staff; Soph. Class President.

WAGGONER, MERLE T.
Wichita Falls

ΠΚΑ.

TILLET, MAMIE
Abilene

Clio; Vice-Pres. Soph. Class.

WAGNON, CLARA
Brenham

Alethean; Sec. and Treas. of Sophomore Class.

VAUGHT, W. J.
Waller

Alamo; Prep. Scholarship; Fresh.-Soph. Declaimer '08-'09, '09-'10; Marshal '09-'10; Pres. Freshman Class '09-'10; Glee Club '08-'09-'10-'11; University Quartette '09-'10-'11.

WOLLSCHLAEGER, ANNA
San Antonio

Clio; Student Assistant in German 1910-'11.

WESTBROOK, E. MID
Powell

ΦΔΘ; San Jacinto; Basket Ball Team '09-'10; Fresh.-Soph. Contest '09-'10; Sec. of San Jacinto '10; San Jacinto Intermediate Orator '11.

WOODS, HARLIE D.
Abilene

ΦΔΘ; Alamo; Magazine Staff '10-'11; Press Club '10-'11.

WATTS, H. BASCOM
Rochester

San Jacinto; Sec. of San Jacinto.

WISEMAN, B. W.
Blooming Grove

ΦΔΘ; Glee Club; Orchestra.

Sophomoric Wisdom

I called a grad—a pin he had—
 This quiz I placed upon the wall:
 "Of thy past life of smiles and tears,
 Which is the best of all thy years?"
 "O foolish question," said the grad;
 "My Freshman days are best of all."

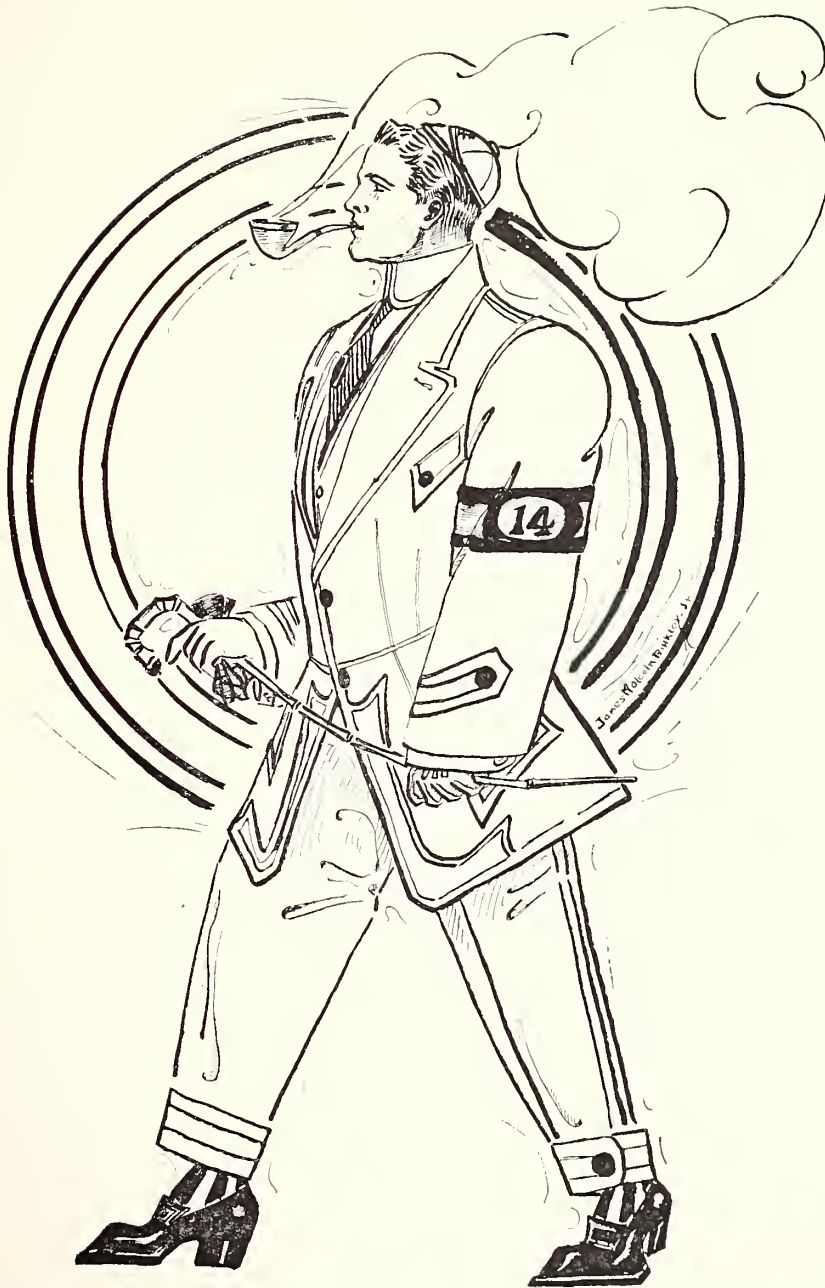
I met a Prep with glorious rep,
 Who sought a nobler plane of life.
 "My lad," said I, "what is your goal?"
 With these few words I stirred his soul.
 "My goal?" said he; "I seek to be
 A full-fledged Freshman in the strife."

I met a Prof—O now don't laugh!
 "O Gracious One! said I, "to me
 Thy ripest wisdom grant." "Young friend,
 If you would seek the noblest end
 And happiest, a Freshman be,
 But never, never, be a Prof!"

I met a Soph—now you may laugh,
 But only at his loud necktie.
 "Of all the souls on land and sea,"
 Said I, "which had you rather be?"
 Said he, "had rather be a Soph,
 But a Freshman?—never!—Wise reply."

Prep, Grad and Prof—the wisest Soph
 O'erwhelms them with his wisdom's weight.
 I seek no further evidence—
 Poor Freshman, now in decadence
 Await the scoff of the scornful Soph
 That unrelenting seals thy fate.

FRESHMAN



Freshman Class History



FANNIE DOBIE

A Freshman Class History? Certainly we are just beginning, but making history—give us time and we will show you.

We came from the four corners of the earth—from divers and sundry places. It has been said that had "Freshmen" existed in the days of King Solomon when he remarked: "There are three things which are too wonderful for me" and then added, "yea, four which I know not," he would have said, "yea five," and the fifth would have been, "The way of Freshman at college." It is indeed wonderful.

We are proud of our class. Who wouldn't be? It is a well known fact that no other Freshman class has ever surpassed us. Ours' is by far the largest ever known in the history of the University. Our talents are numerous and various. We are athletes, politicians, ministers, musicians and scholars. Our boys take prominent parts in all the athletics and in debating circles as well. The leader of the S. U. Band is one of our number; so also are several of the musicians. Then look at the beauty page; every girl is from our class.

We know that we are Freshmen and we are proud of it. In conclusion we can but say:

*Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
For the class of '14 Rah! Rah! Rah!
We've ne'er been beat; we ne'er will be!
Just wait 'till '14—then you'll see!*

Freshman Academic

Colors

Green and White

Flower

Johnny-jump-up

Food

Green Bows

Motto

"Life is the stuff that themes are made of"

Class Officers

W. BOWDEN	<i>President</i>
PEARL WALLACE	<i>Vice-President</i>
SOPHIE MEACHUM	<i>Secretary</i>
FANNIE DOBIE	<i>Editor</i>



Freshman Class Roll

ABNEY, NETTIE	Hillsboro
ABNEY, RUTH	Lampasas
ACKER, T. E.	Jacksonville
ADAMS, E. P.	Crockett
ADAMS, ETHEL	Odessa
ADAMS, LOUISE	Marshall
AGNEW, LUCY MAE	Ravenna
ALLISON, B. R.	Georgetown
ALLISON, MARY	Georgetown
ANDREWS, E. B.	Waco
ANDREWS, I. T.	Center
ASTIN, J. N.	San Antonio
BAIN, H. H.	Georgetown
BARCUS, JOHN M.	Lorena
BARRETT, ALMA	Temple
BASS, ALINE	San Marcos
BASS, CORINNE	San Marcos
BAXTER, J. R.	Georgetown
BEARD, R. S.	Willis
BLACK, NELLIE DEA	Hereford
BLAIR, MIRIAM	Timpson
BLAIR, W. D.	San Antonio
BLUDWORTH, GRACE	Flatonia
BOCK, CHLOE	Chico
BOWDEN, W.	Rising Star
BOWMAN, T. E.	Georgetown
BOYCE, S. W.	Leesburg
BROWN, C. A.	Leesville
BROWN, C. H.	Leesville
BROWN, FANNIE	Runge
BROWN, J. E.	McGregor
BURCH, BESSIE	Beaumont
BURK, J. E.	Center Point
BRIGMAN, F. C.	Uvalde
CHENAULT, PEYTON	Terrell
CARTER, J. Q.	Carrizo Springs

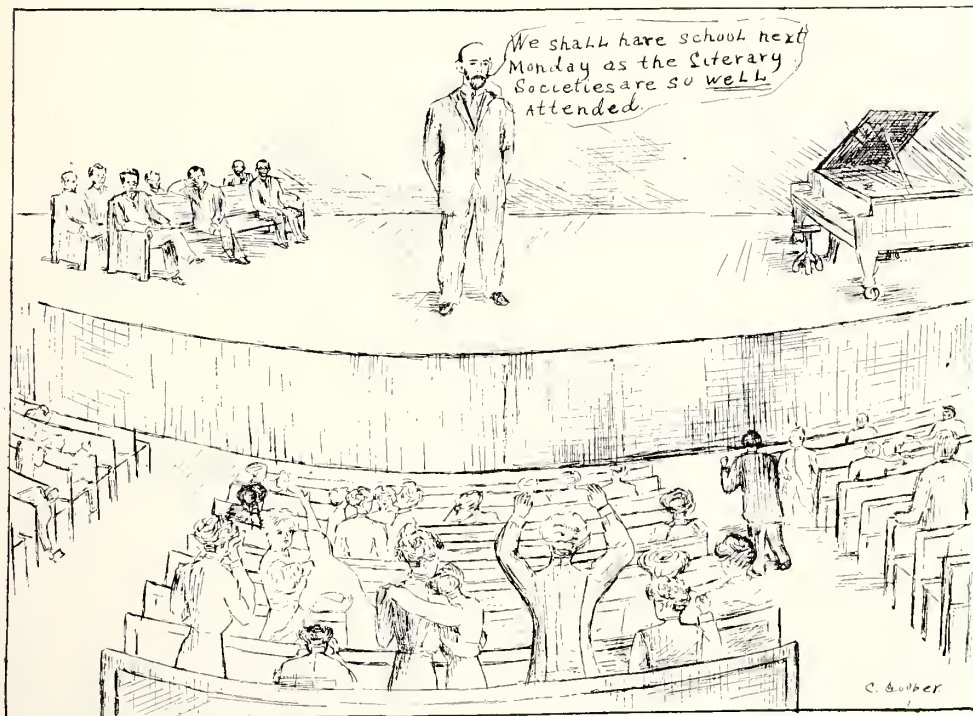
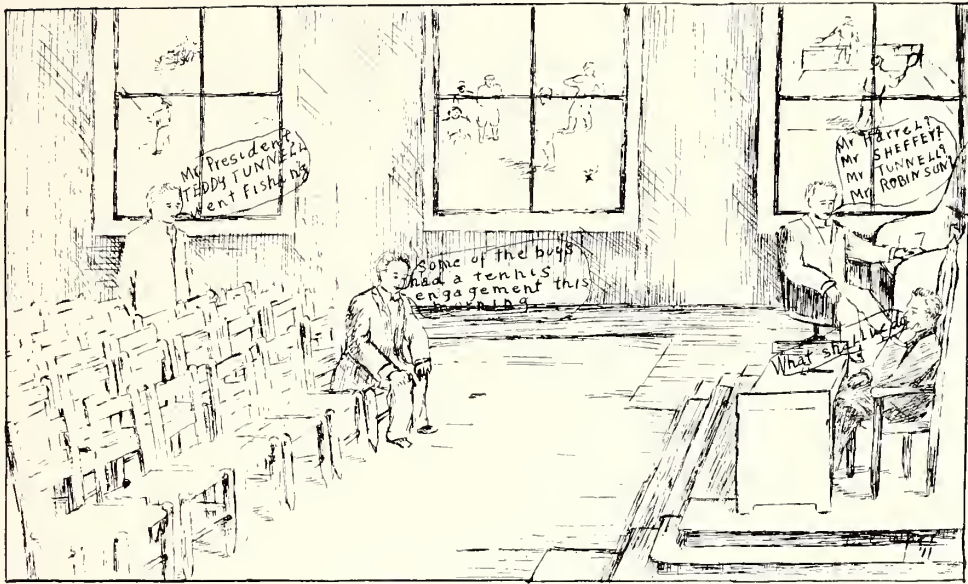
CHAPMAN, G. D.	Lorena
CHADWICK, GLADYS	Carthage
CHALK, DIXIE	San Antonio
CLAY, ELIZABETH	McGregor
CLAY, FRANCES	Dublin
CODY, M. D.	Georgetown
COLLINS, VADA MAE	Rice
COOKE, KATHERINE	Nacogdoches
COOPER, CORINNA	Georgetown
CORRY, H. F.	Rockwall
COURTNEY, EULA	Temple
CRADDOCK, LOIS	Sanco
CROSLAND, R. L.	Gordon
CROSS, CLEO	Eagle Lake
CROSS, MARY	Troupe
CROSS, RUTHABEL	Eagle Lake
CROZIER, H. B.	Paint Rock
CRUTCHFIELD, HALLIE	Georgetown
CURRY, BESSIE	Abbott
CURRY, J. T.	San Antonio
COULSON, G. A.	Greenville
COUSINS, C. S.	Marlin
DECKER, C. M.	San Antonio
DITZLER, W. L.	Ardmore, Oklahoma
DENT, I. O.	Georgetown
DIXON, LOIS	Shepherd
DOBIE, FANNIE	Beeville
EAST, K. C.	Dublin
EASTERWOOD, E. P.	Paris
ELROD, L. C.	Marshall
FLOYD, LIZZIE	Nacogdoches
FRENCH, J. T.	Los Angeles, Calif.
GARRISON, ALETA	Abilene
GERMAN, C. A.	Sadler
GERMANY, E. B.	Grand Saline
GILLELAND, JEWELL	Georgetown
GOOLSBY, J. C.	Crockett
GOSE, EULA	Alvord
GOSS, E. M.	Dallas
GREER, W. W.	Cameron

GREGG, E. R.	Rusk
GRIFFIN, MARY	Henderson
GRIFFIS, ABBIE	Lorena
GRIMES, E. M.	Jacksonville
GRIMES, M. O.	Moffat
GROTE, OLGA	Castell
GUINN, G. C.	Rusk
HALL, E. C.	Brady
HANCOCK, H. L.	Alpine
HANOVER, KATE	Wheelock
HARDAWAY, R. E.	Ysleta
HARDT, L. D.	Yancy
HARDY, GERTRUDE	Newcastle
HARDY, W. E.	Cameron
HARRIS, E. J.	Beckville
HARRIS, MATTIE	Brownfield
HARVICK, IVAH	Georgetown
HEARNE, E. S.	Ben Arnold
HENDERSON, A. R.	Van Court
HAWTHORNE, LUCILE	Timpson
HIGHTOWER, CORNELIA	San Antonio
HODGES, BETTIE	Kerrville
HOPKINS, ORA	Ferris
HORGER, ARTHUR	Georgetown
HORNER, RUTH	Hempstead
HUDSON, MARY	Lorena
HUGHES, H. L.	Hillsboro
HUMPHREYS, E. L.	Waco
HYER, R. S. JR.	Georgetown
HUDSON, SADIE	Brady
IRWIN, S. J.	Floresville
JACKSON, W. M.	McDade
JOHN, LISLE	Bridgeport
JOHNSON, H. P.	Alvarado
JONES, W. T.	Georgetown
KECK, FRANK	Cotulla
KELLEY, MARGARET	San Saba
KENNEDY, A. R.	Georgetown
KILLOUGH, WILLIE	Waco
KING, J. B.	Palestine

[illegible]

MOSS, A. E.	Chireno
MOUZON, HATTIE	San Antonio
NAIL, B. M.	Crawford
NELMS, F. D.	Georgetown
NIXON, HALLIE	Yancy
NOBLE, SARAH	Port Lavaca
PATRICK, JEFFIE	Georgetown
PETERMAN, G. B.	Georgetown
PLATT, HAZEL	Groveton
PLUMMER, SUSIE	Chillicothe
PORTER, RUTH	Waco
POTEET, RUTH	Holland
PRICE, A. C.	Rogers
PRICE, SIBBA	Georgetown
PRITCHETT, NATHA	San Marcos
RAY, J. H.	DeLeon
RAMSEY, EUNICE	Timpson
REDUS, F. B.	Columbus
REED, J. L.	Clarksville
RANSOME, R. G.	Bastrop
REIB, D. C.	Dallas
RIVERS, R. D.	Elgin
ROBERTSON, FAY	Sealy
ROGERS, W. W.	Terrell
ROSE, MARY	Georgetown
SANFORD, G. B.	Timpson
SEDBERRY, ELLA	Marshall
SESSIONS, RAY	Rockdale
SHINE, H. R.	Belton
SIMPSON, L. W.	Timpson
SIMPSON, R. K.	Nacogdoches
SMITH, CAROL	Brownsville
SMITH, DONELLA	Brownsville
SMITH, LILLIAN	Beeville
SMITH, MARY	Killeen
SMITH, V. C.	Willow City
SKEEN, MARGARET	Winnsboro
SNYDER, R. B.	Anniston, Ala.
SPIVEY, J. R.	Graham
SPRUCE, J. W.	Floresville

STANFORD, FLORENCE	Lorena
STANFORD, MYRA	Waco
STANFORD, P. T.	Lorena
STARNES, BEULAH	Georgetown
STORRS, ANITA	Granger
SCOTT, E. O.	San Antonio
STORY, T. G.	Florence
STROUD, WILLIE MAE	Waxahachie
STUCKEY, L. N.	Bonham
SUTCLIFFE, ANNIE	San Antonio
SUTHERLAND, MARY	Salado
SMITH, G. W.	Cameron
SCOTT, MATTIE BELL	Hearne
THOMSON, J. C.	Temple
TINGLE, R. L.	Elgin
TREAT, MARY	Whitney
TURK, CLYDE	Hillsboro
VINSON, E. C.	Georgetown
VICE, A. V.	Lone Oak
VOSS, R. W.	Miles
WAHRENBERGER, J. C.	Conroe
WALLACE, PEARL	Dallas
WARD, R. W.	Victoria
WATTS, DELLE	Lufkin
WEBB, L. F.	Seguin
WEISSINGER, IDA	Ryals
WHALEY, LAURA LEE	Kosse
WHITE, E. E.	San Antonio
WHITE, VERA	Bowie
WILLIAMS, R. H.	Lorena
WILLIAMS, R. W.	Sandia
WILSON, A. R.	Floresville
WILSON, G. K.	Cleburne
WILSON, J. R.	Del Rio
WOODLEY, K. K.	San Antonio
WORD, R. H.	Falfurrias
WRIGHT, EDENIA	Lagarto
WYLIE, MONTROSE	Greenville
YETT, ALMETA	Georgetown
YATES, PAULINE	Longview



LITERARY SOCIETIES



ALAMO PRESIDENTS

Alamo Literary Society

A. D. 1873-1911

Motto

"Let men learn illustrious virtue by association"

Colors

Black and White

Vell

Hullabaloo, Ro, Ro,
Hullabaloo, Ro, Ro,
Hero, Hero,
Three Cheers for the Alamo!

Officers 1910-'11

SEPTEMBER

<i>President</i> . . .	1 JOSEPH MAYER	<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	F. R. STANFORD
<i>Critic</i> . . .	F. D. DAWSON	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	H. D. WOODS

NOVEMBER

<i>President</i> . . .	2 L. H. ROBINSON	<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	RAY MOOSE
<i>Critic</i> . . .	A. F. SMITH	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	H. D. WOODS

JANUARY

<i>President</i> . . .	3 F. A. CRUTCHFIELD	<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	J. H. BRIDGES
<i>Critic</i> . . .	JOSEPH MAYER	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	L. G. HAGARD

MARCH

<i>President</i> . . .	4 E. W. BRIDGES	<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	B. E. NEAL
<i>Critic</i> . . .	F. R. STANFORD	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	L. G. HAGARD

MAY

<i>President</i> . . .	5 T. A. TUNNELL	<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	A. F. SMITH
<i>Critic</i> . . .	I. H. AYRES	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	J. H. BRIDGES



ALAMO INTERMEDIATE DEBATERS

Alamo Intermediate Debate

Oration

"Texas, A True View" . . . B. E. NEAL

Debate

Resolved, That Labor Unions are Justifiable in Insisting on the Closed Shop.

Affirmative:

M. F. HILL

W. BOWDEN

E. E. WHITE

Negative:

F. R. STANFORD

J. H. BRIDGES

J. C. THOMPSON

Decision rendered in favor of negative.



ALAMO SOCIETY

Alamo Roll

ADAMS, E. P.
 ALLISON, B. R.
 ARMSTRONG, C. J.
 AYRES, I. H.
 BAIN, H. H.
 BARCUS, W. S.
 BAXTER, J. R.
 BARNHILL, L. H.
 BLAIR, W. D.
 BOUTWELL, F. A.
 BOWDEN, W.
 BREWER, R. L.
 BRIDGES, E. W.
 BRIDGES, J. H.
 CRUTCHFIELD, E. D.
 CRUTCHFIELD, F. A.
 DAWSON, F. D.
 DAY, WALTON
 DELGADILLO, J. C.
 FISCHER, R. W.
 FRENCH, J. T.
 GALLOWAY, W. H.
 GERMAN, C. A.
 GRIFFIN, C. W.
 HAGARD, L. G.
 HENDERSON, W. H.
 HILL, M. F.
 HUGHES, H. L.
 JACKSON, W. M.
 KEENE, N. E.

KNIGHT, HUGHES
 LANDRUM, N. G.
 LEE, J. B.
 LEWIS, W. J.
 MARSHALL, R. S.
 MATLOCK, L. H.
 MAYER, JOSEPH
 MAYER, WILLIAM
 MCLAIN, B. C.
 MILLIKEN, J. B.
 MONTGOMERY, C. M.
 MOOSE, R. M.
 NEAL, B. E.
 PALMER, G. T.
 ROBINSON, L. H.
 SMITH, A. F.
 SPIVEY, J. S.
 SPRUCE, J. W.
 STANFORD, F. R.
 STOKES, M. Y.
 THOMPSON, J. C.
 TUNNELL, T. A.
 VAUGHT, W. J.
 VICE, A. V.
 VOIGT, A. L.
 WAGNON, W. F.
 WALLING, J. J.
 WEBB, L. F.
 WHITE, E. E.
 WILSON, J. R.

WOODS, H. D.

Alamo History



NO ORGANIZATION can boast of greater loyalty from its members than can the Alamo. Nor is it a blind allegiance. One reason for loyalty is its past record. The Alamo Society has always had a firmer basis than self-glorification. But its past, though it needs neither boasting nor boosting, for this very reason amply justifies the loyalty that every Alamo so freely gives.

Moreover, there is in the Alamo a spirit of unity, of good will, of merit, of strength and growth and progress, that inspires the members with firm allegiance and earnest, intelligent effort to achieve the best. The Alamo stands for the good of all, and each member stands upon his own merit.

The Alamo looks with just pride to the past; it seeks to conserve the present by loyal effort within itself, and by friendship and co-operation with the other societies; and it faces the future with a spirit of progress in keeping with the growth of the institution of which it is a part. During the present year, the Alamo has inaugurated far reaching policies, affecting the policies and relations of all the societies. *Long live the Alamo!*

In old Southwestern is a well loved Hall,
Where dwells the spirit of the olden time,
When sturdy men of might did deeds sublime,—
True-hearted men, beloved of Texans all.
Within these walls do youthful voices rise;
What though the tongue be stammering? of old
Was one the Greeks did scoff at, till grown bold
He swayed the weaklings who did him despise.
Behold our Alamos throughout the land,
Swaying the Senate and the sacred pew,
Imbued with voice of power and spirit true,
Gained here within these walls where now we stand.
Southwestern boasts no worthier son we know
Than our beloved, triumphant Alamo.

Resolved: That Columbus discovered America.





San Jacinto vs. Alamo

Brooks' Prize Debate

Resolved, "That the Responsibility of Institutions of Higher Learning to Ecclesiastical Organizations in Matters of Administrative and Educational Policies is Mutually Disadvantageous."

Affirmative

J. G. HARRELL }
L. F. SHEFFY } *San Jacinto*

Negative

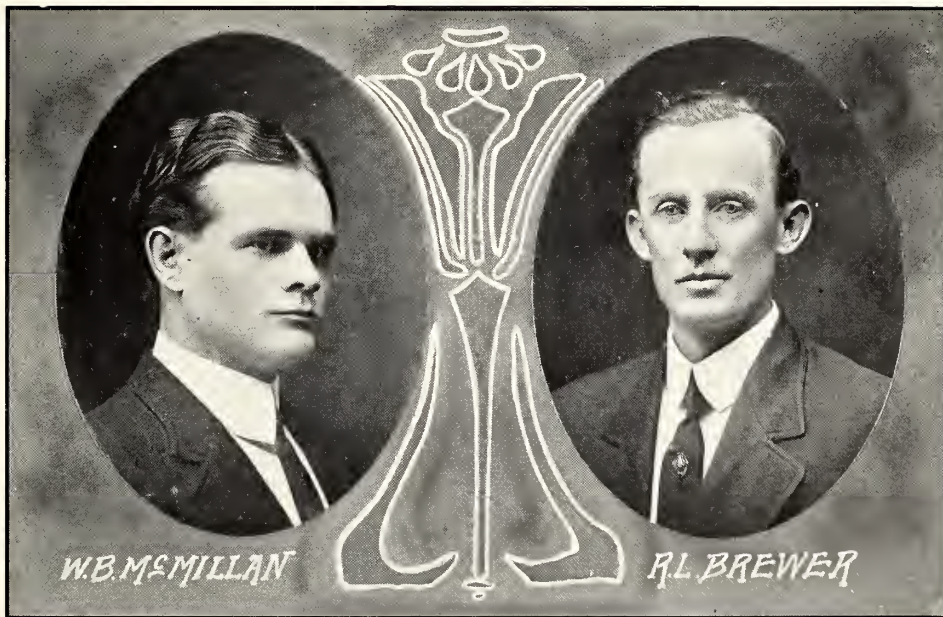
L. H. ROBINSON }
A. F. SMITH } *Alamo*

INTER-COLLEGIATE
ORATOR
'11



JOSEPH MAYER

SUBJECT:
"THE PHILOSOPHY
OF SILENCE"



SAN JACINTO

ALAMO

Inter-Collegiate Debaters '11

No debate could be obtained this year.



L.F. Sheffy



H.G. Cook



J.B. Hendrix

SAN

JACINTO

PRESIDENTS



T.L. Huffstutter



J.H. Hicks

San Jacinto Literary Society

Motto

"Perfect eloquence clothes men with kingly power"

Colors

Old Rose and Pearl Gray

Yell

Hallabaloo, blick-black,
Hallabaloo, blick-black,
San Jac, San Jac, Tigers.

Officers for 1910-'11

FIRST TERM

<i>President</i> . . .	L. F. SHEFFY	<i>Critic</i> . . .	N. Y. HENRY
<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	E. HUFFOR	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	P. JONES

SECOND TERM

<i>President</i> . . .	H. G. COOKE	<i>Critic</i> . . .	E. HUFFOR
<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	N. Y. HENRY	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	E. M. WESTBROOK

THIRD TERM

<i>President</i> . . .	J. B. HENDRIX	<i>Critic</i> . . .	S. P. CONN
<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	M. H. STARNES	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	V. C. SMITH

FOURTH TERM

<i>President</i> . . .	T. L. HUFFSTUTLER	<i>Critic</i> . . .	B. M. WYLIE
<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	R. E. LEONARD	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	H. B. WATTS

COMMENCEMENT TERM

<i>President</i> . . .	J. H. HICKS	<i>Critic</i> . . .	W. F. WRIGHT
<i>Vice-President</i> . . .	H. THOMAS	<i>Secretary</i> . . .	S. P. CONN



SAN JACINTO INTERMEDIATE DEBATERS

San Jacinto Intermediate Debate

Oration

"America, Yesterday and Today" . E. M. WESTBROOK

Debate

Resolved: "That the Laws Governing the Courts of Criminal Appeals in Texas should be so Changed that said Court Could not Reverse a Decision or Remand a Case When said Court is Satisfied from the Facts that a Just and Impartial Verdict Has Been Rendered."

Affirmative

SIM E. SHEFFY

JOHN W. HARRISON

ALVA D. BROWNFIELD

Negative

EDWARD J. HARRIS

JOSEPH E. MATLOCK

JAMES F. RIPPY

Decision in favor of the negative



SAN JACINTO SOCIETY

San Jacinto Literary Society Roll

BROWNFIELD, A. D.	LEONARD, R. E.
BARCUS, J. M.	MOORE, G.
CHAPMAN, G. D.	McMURRY, R. J.
CHENAULT, P.	MATLOCK, J. E.
CORRY, H. F.	McKAY, J. N.
COOKE, H. G.	McMILLAN, W. B.
CONN, S. P.	McDANIEL, C. M.
CROZIER, H. B.	McMICKEN, W. S.
CROSSLAND, R. L.	PASCHALL, W. E.
DITZLER, W. L.	PORTER, R. L.
EAST, K. C.	RAY, J. H.
FOSTER, J. T.	RIPPY, J. F.
GRIFFIN, W. H.	SANDERS, J. R.
GERMANY, G. B.	SANFORD, G. B.
HARDT, L. D.	SHEFFY, L. F.
HALL, C. W.	SHEFFY, S. E.
HARRISON, J. W.	SMITH, M.
HARRELL, J. G.	SMITH, R. N.
HEADRICK, W. M.	SMITH, V. C.
HENDRIX, J. B.	SNYDER, R. B.
HENRY, N. Y.	STORY, F. T.
HICKS, J. H.	STARNES, M. H.
HUFFOR, H. E.	STUCKEY, L. N.
HUFFSTUTLER, T. L.	STONE, S. V.
HARRIS, E. J.	THOMAS, H.
HALL, M. V.	VINSON, E. C.
JACOBSEN, P. L.	WATTS, H. B.
JONES, P.	WESTBROOK, E. M.
LANGWITH, J. E.	WRIGHT, W. F.
LEE J. C.	WILLSON, J. M.
	WYLIE, B. M.

San Jacinto Literary Society

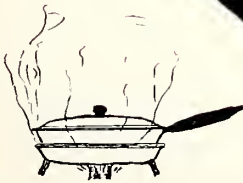


It is usually true of any permanent organization that it does not start as great as it afterwards becomes, that it must eliminate some of its inferior qualities, and that it starts with some principles vital enough to remain with it throughout its history. Such is true of the San Jacinto Literary Society.

While we are proud of the way in which she started, the memories that are connected with her organization, the men that she produced, and the creditable work that she did even in the first year of her existence, yet we are struck with a contrast when we view her field of work today and what she is doing to accomplish it. Let us look at the history of her first year's work in comparison with the work done this year. The records show that only twelve men took part in her debates in 1875, which was the first year of her history, but this year more than fifty men have taken part in her debates. In her first year some appeared as debaters only once and none more than four times, but this year from Christmas to Commencement every man has had a chance to debate at least seven times. During the first year only seven questions were debated in her meetings, but this year from Christmas to Commencement twenty-two questions have been set right by the brain of her men.

But with her defects San Jacinto started with some very vital principles. Even before she had by-laws, she realized that her work was to enable the individual both to think and to communicate his thoughts. The records show that her first critic sought to enlighten the members not only upon the defects of their thoughts, but also to instruct them with reference to their imperfectly framed sentences and awkward form of their person. She also started with the idea that thoroughness is a very necessary quality. Never did a body take more pains both in the producing and in the adopting of her constitution. Her members sought to have a thorough understanding of the questions debated. More than once, for the lack of time, was a question postponed until next meeting. It took two meetings for four men to discuss the question, "Was Mary, Queen of Scots, Justly Executed?" Also she started with the determination to justly win if possible. This is seen in the records of the contests of her individuals with each other. Three years later, 1878, in the first inter-society debate, she had and used the opportunity to demonstrate this determination. On and on she has been winning until there is more truth than fiction in the saying, "San Jacinto was born winning commencement debates and has been winning them ever since."

CO-EDS



S. R. Deasy



Clio Society

Motto

"Volamus alis propriis"

Colors

Pink and Gray

Flower

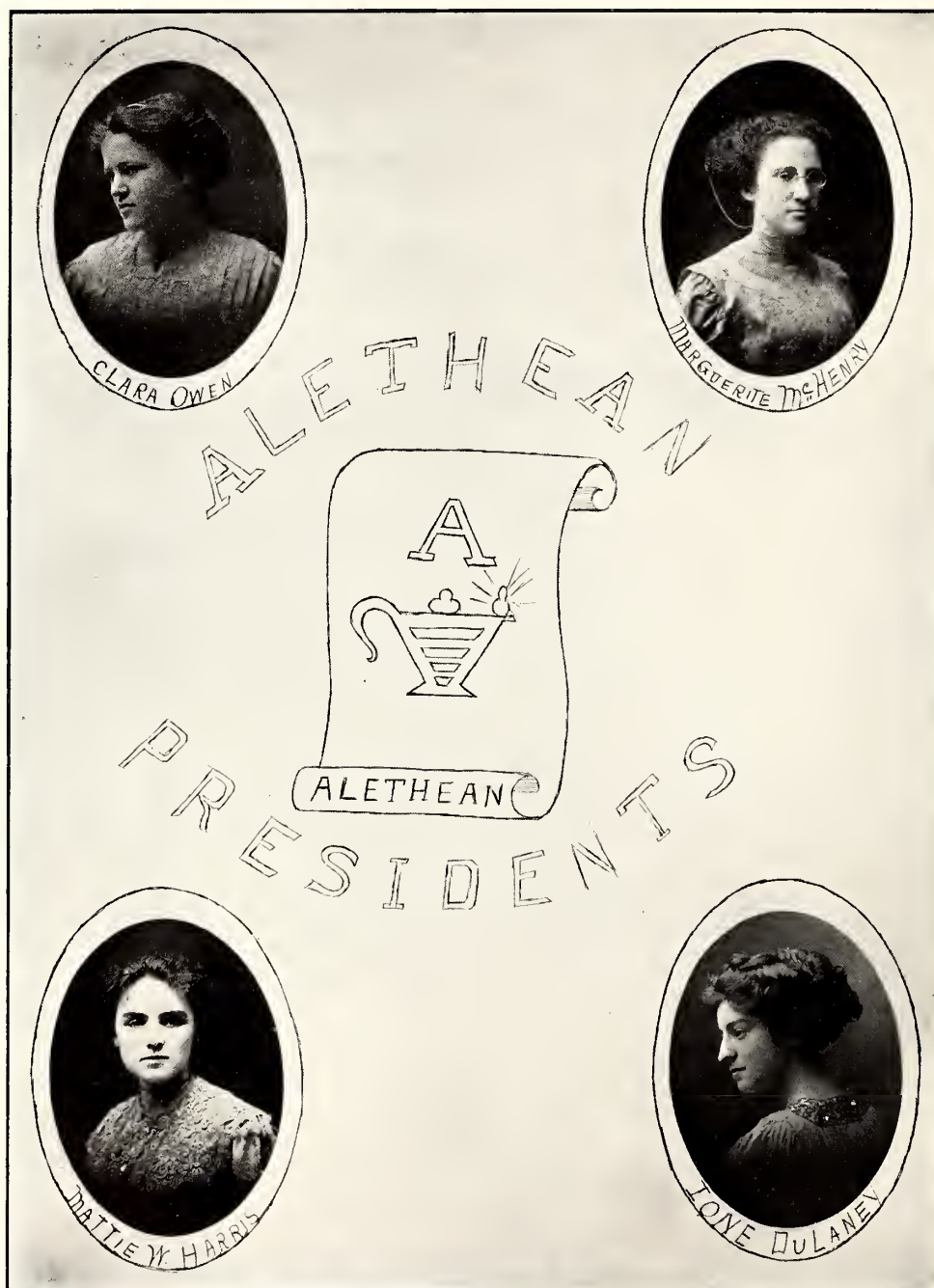
Pink Carnation

Society Roll

ADAMS, LOUISE
ABNEY, RUTH
BLACK, NELLIE
BLAIR, MIRIAM
BLUDWORTH, GRACE
CLAY, IONE
CLAY, FRANCES
CRUTCHFIELD, HALLIE
CROSS, MARYE
CLAY, ELIZABETH
DOBIE, FANNIE
ELROD, ETHEL
FINCH, FLORENCE
FERGUSON, METTIE
GARRISON, ALETA
GOSE, EULA
HANOVER, KATE
HOLT, LUCY

HAWTHORNE, LUCILE
JONES, IVALEE
JOHN, MARY
JOHN, LISLE
KILLOUGH, WILLIE
LIPSCOMB, LULA
LAWS, KATE
LONG, DELLA
LAWRENCE, CECILE
MARKWARD, FRANCES
MCKAY, ALEATHA
MCKEE, EMILY
MCFADDEN, JULIA
MORRIS, MONTA
MORRIS, MAUD
NICHOLS, MARY LYNN
NIXON, HALLIE
RYAN, FLORENCE

ROBERTSON, FAY
STANFORD, FLORENCE
STANFORD, SUE
STANFORD, MYRA
STEELE, NELLO
SMITH, LILLIAN
SMITH, DONELLA
SMITH, CAROL
SEDBERRY, ELLA
TILLET, MAMIE
TAYLOR, MARY BELLE
TREAT, MARY
WRIGHT, EDENIA
WILSON, IDA
WALLACE, PEARL
WEISINGER, ELLA
WHITE, VERA
WOLLSCHLAEGER, ANNA



Alethean Literary Society

Motto

"I would rather be than seem to be."

Colors

Dark Blue and White

Flower

Bluebonnet

Membership Roll

ABNEY, FRANCES	DIXON, LOIS	McGEE, ALIENE
BARRETT, AURIE	DULANEY, IONE	McHENRY, MARGUERITE
BARRETT, ALMA	EVANS, CHARLIE	MCLEAN, MARY
BARNES, HAZEL	EDENS, AGNES	MORGAN, LUCY BELLE
BINKLEY, ANNIE	FISHER, SARAH	MORGAN, RUTH
BRANSON, MABEL	GARESS, ELEANOR	NOBLE, SARAH
BROWNFIELD, EFFIE	GRIFFIN, MARY	ONEIL, ZOE
BUCHOLZ, LILLIE PEARL	GRIFFIS, ABBIE	OWEN, CLARA
BURCH, BESSIE	HARRIS, FANNIE	PARK, MAE
CARTER, ANNIE	HARRIS, MATTIE WOODLAN	PLUMMER, SUE
COHEN, ALMA	HIGHTOWER, CORNELIA	PORTER, RUTH
COLEMAN, BERTHA	HOLTEN, BEULAH	PRUITT, FAY
COOK, KATHERINE	HORNER, RUTH	SESSIONS, RAY
CROSS, CLEO	KELLEY, MARGARET	STOCKING, RUTH
CROSS, RUTHABEL	KIRKPATRICK, MADIE	STORRS, ANITA
COURTNEY, EULA	MATTOX, MABEL	STROUD, WILLIE MAE
CROWNOVER, EULAH	MATLOCK, ALMA	THOMAS, MARY
CRUTCHFIELD, BESS	MCDANIELS, LURA	WAGNON, CLARA
CURRY, BESSIE	MCCONNELL, OLIVE	WILEY, MONTROSE
	McFARLAND, ANNA LOIS	

Alethean

Alethea, maid of Truth!
By thy motto we will live.
Heart and mind all pure, forsooth,
We to thee will gladly give.
Where thou leadest, we will follow,
As the sunflower doth the sun;
Forsaking all that's vain and hollow,
As we swiftly life's race run.

Aletheans, truest maidens!
Let us honor her, we love;
Giving her our sure allegiance,
Following as she leads above.
And forever we'll revere,
And strive to loyal be,
To the motto we hold dear,
"We'd rather be than seem to be."



LECTURE COMMITTEE

The Lecture Committee

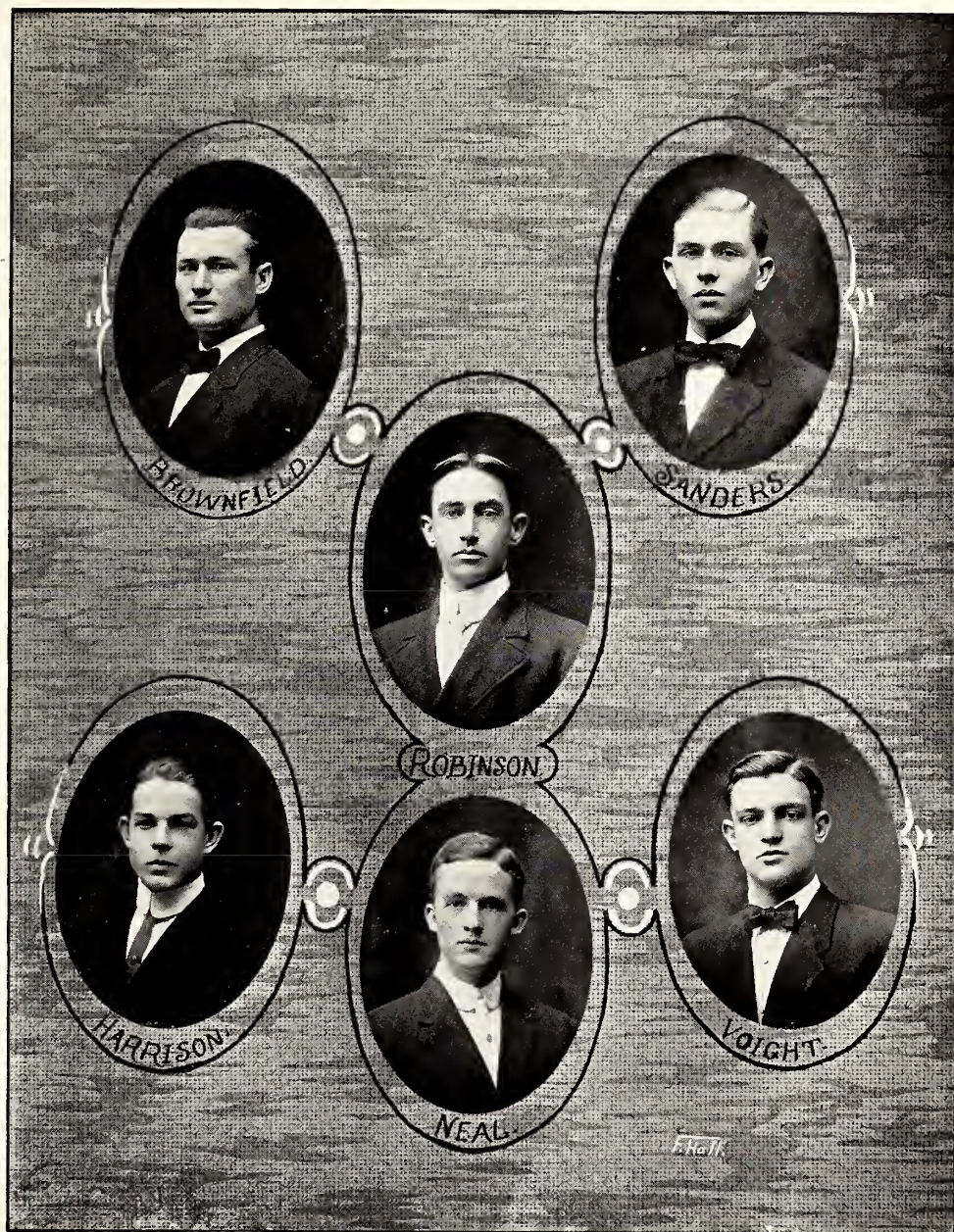


THE Lecture Committee of the University is composed of two members from each of the four literary societies and one representative from the faculty.

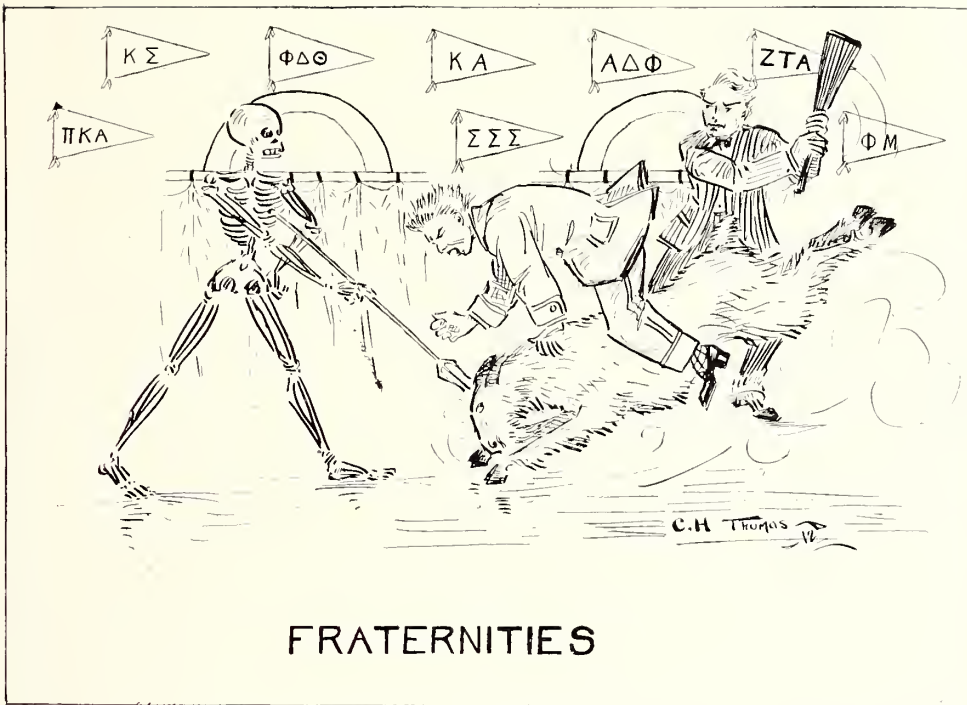
The duty of the Committee is to select each year a series

of high class entertainments which will both benefit and entertain the student body. The greatest difficulty it has, is to select a course that will "please all the people all the time." However, the Committee has met with much success along this line this year. As a whole the attractions have been excellent. The following were the numbers on the course for 1910-'11. Parland Newhall Co.; Hon. Jas. K. Vardaman; The Ernest Gamble Concert Party; Wilbur Starr Quartet; Ross Crane; Hon. Wellington Vandiver and Francis MacMillen.

After the course, and after the expenses are paid, what money is left over is divided among the four literary societies, and if there is a deficit the societies are called upon to pay it. This seldom, if ever, happens. The Lyceum Course is a popular thing among the students and they support it liberally.



MARSHALS





Kappa Alpha

Founded at Washington & Lee, December 21, 1865

Xi Chapter

Established 1883

Motto

"Dieu et les Dames"

Colors

Crimson and Old Gold

Yell

High rickety! Whoop la lay!
What's the matter with old K. A.?
Vive la, Vive la, Vive la, say
Kappa Alpha; rah, rah, ray!

Fratres in Urbe

W. R. MOOD

J. E. SNYDER

Fratres in Facultate

DR. R. W. BAIRD

PROF. C. A. NICHOLS

DR. J. H. BLACK

PROF. J. H. REEDY

DR. R. R. JACKSON

PROF. J. H. MCGINNIS

DR. D. E. SEAY

Fratres in Universitate

18. SAM AYRES, JR.

6 J. B. MILLIKEN

14. D. C. REIB

1. F. A. CRUTCHFIELD

13. GRAY MOORE

19. A. F. SMITH

2. E. D. CRUTCHFIELD

5. M. O. MCDOWELL

3. C. H. THOMAS

15. J. T. FRENCH

12. J. D. NELMS

7. R. H. WILLIAMS

20. L. F. GRESHAM

4. G. A. PARR

8. G. K. WILSON

16. A. R. HENDERSON

17. R. L. PORTER, JR.

11. R. H. WORD

9. W. E. LEE

10. E. C. VINSON

W.F. WRIGHT
C.T. STONE
J.C. SNIPES
G. ARMSTRONG
R.L. BREWER
D.F. SNYDER
H. SOUTHERN
S.V. STONE
J.C. KILGORE
J.W. HARRISON
E.H. HUFFUM
J.R. ALLEN
N.H. ALLEN
P.F. JONES
T.L. MUTH
A.B. PRITCHETT
H.C. SLOOP
L.L. FELDER
E.M. WESTBROOK
M.W. JACKSON
J. HENDRY
O.W. PETERSON
H.W. KNIGHT
E.M. CROSS
B.W. WISEMAN
H.O. WOODS

Εἰς ἀνὴρ οὐδεὶς ἀνὴρ

'10 '11

TEXAS GAMMA

Phi Delta Theta

Founded at Miami University in 1848

Texas Gamma

Established 1886

Flower

White Carnation

Colors

Azure and Argent

Motto

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Phi-Keia!

Phi Delta Theta!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Fratres in Urbe

D. W. WILCOX

O. KENNEDY

D. K. WILCOX

R. Y. YOUNG, JR.

Fratres in Facultate

C. C. CODY

FRANK SEAY

W. C. VADEN

H. L. GRAY

Fratres in Universitate

C. J. ARMSTRONG '11
N. B. ALLEN '12
J. R. ALLEN '12
R. L. BREWER '11
L. L. FELDER '12
E. M. GOSS '14
J. W. HARRISON '12
J. HENDRY (Pledge) '14
E. H. HUFFOR '12

W. M. JACKSON '14
P. F. JONES '12
O. W. PETERSON '14
A. B. PRITCHETT '13
J. E. KILGORE '12
W. H. KNIGHT '13
R. L. KURTH '12
H. C. SLOOP '13

J. C. SNIPES '11
H. SOUTHERN '11
C. T. STONE '11
S. V. STONE '11
D. F. SNYDER '06
E. M. WESTBROOK '13
B. W. WISEMAN '13
H. D. WOODS '13
W. F. WRIGHT '11

ΚΑΠΠΑ

ΣΙΓΜΑ


 B. M. Strange.


 J. D. Whitcomb Jr.


 W. P. Douglas Jr.


 J. M. Wilson.


 A. D. Brownfield.


 C. E. Dowell.


 L. O. Elrod.


 J. M. McLaughlin.


 R. S. Hyer Jr.


 R. W. Ward.


 E. O. Holt.


 J. L. Longino.


 W. T. Jones Jr.


 J. H. Beal.


 J. N. Allen.


 F. P. Schell.


 R. B. Long.


 R. O. Beger.


 A. L. Lasswell.


 W. M. Heatrick.


 I. H. Barnhill.


 B. E. Brodie.


 J. S. Campbell.


 B. E. Strange.


 P. L. Jacobson.


 J. E. Brown Jr.


 G. W. Humphries Jr.



1910

1911

Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Virginia, 1869

Iota Chapter

Established 1886

Colors

Scarlet, White, and Emerald Green

Flower

The Lily of the Valley

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crescent and Star,
Vive la! Vive la!
Kappa Sigma.

Fratres in Urbe

S. A. HODGES

M. F. SMITH

J. L. PRICE

C. T. PRICE

Frater in Facultate

PROF. S. H. MOORE

Fratres in Universitate

E. C. BRODIE
E. M. STRANGE
J. D. WHITCOMB, JR.
W. E. WHITCOMB
L. H. BARNHILL
J. S. CAMPBELL
W. P. DOUGLAS, JR.
L. C. STRANGE
J. M. WILLSON

A. O. SCOTT

K. C. ALEXANDER
R. E. BOGER
A. D. BROWNFIELD
C. E. DOWELL
W. M. HEADRICK
P. L. JACOBSON
A. L. LASWELL
F. P. SCHOW
R. B. STACY

J. H. BEAL

R. W. WARD
J. N. ASTIN
J. E. BROWN, JR.
L. C. ELROD
E. L. HUMPHREYS
R. S. HYER, JR.
W. T. JONES, JR.
J. L. LONGINO
J. N. McLAUGHLIN

G.D. CHAPMAN

A.L. VOIGT

J.M. MCGUIRE

C.M. SINGLETON

PI KAPPA ALPHA

ALPHA-OMICRON CHAPTER

1910-11

M.T. WAGGONER

O.O. MICKLE

G.B. MARSH

E.H. JONES

C.M. MONTGOMERY

E.W. DOSHER

J.E. McDONALD

R.E. HARDWAY

F.A. LANCASTER

August P. Morgan

Πι Kappa Alpha

Founded at the University of Virginia, March 1, 1868

Alpha Omicron Chapter

Established November 12, 1910

Flower

Lily of the Valley

Colors

Garnet and Old Gold

Fratres in Universitate

G. D. CHAPMAN	O. O. MICKLE
S. A. GROGAN	C. M. MONTGOMERY
R. E. HARDAWAY, JR.	C. M. SINGLETON
E. H. JONES	A. L. VOIGT
G. D. MARSH	M. T. WAGGONER
J. E. McDONALD	E. W. DOSHER, (pledge)
J. M. MCGUIRE	F. H. LANCASTER, (pledge)

Active Chapters

NAME	LOCATION	NAME	LOCATION
<i>Alpha</i> . . .	University of Virginia	<i>Omega</i> . . .	University of Kentucky
<i>Beta</i> . . .	Davidson College	<i>Alpha-Alpha</i> . . .	Trinity College
<i>Gamma</i> . . .	William & Mary College	<i>Alpha Gamma</i> . . .	Louisiana State University
<i>Delta</i> . . .	Southern University	<i>Alpha Delta</i> . . .	Georgia School of Technology
<i>Zeta</i> . . .	University of Tennessee	<i>Alpha Epsilon</i> . . .	North Carolina A. & M. College
<i>Eta</i> . . .	Tulane University	<i>Alpha Zeta</i> . . .	University of Arkansas
<i>Theta</i> . . .	Southwestern Presbyterian University	<i>Alpha Eta</i> . . .	University of Florida
<i>Iota</i> . . .	Hampden-Sidney College	<i>Alpha Iota</i> . . .	Millsaps College
<i>Kappa</i> . . .	Transylvania University	<i>Alpha Kappa</i> . . .	Missouri School of Mines
<i>Omicron</i> . . .	Richmond College	<i>Alpha Lambda</i> . . .	Georgetown College
<i>Pi</i> . . .	Washington and Lee University	<i>Alpha Mu</i> . . .	University of Georgia
<i>Tau</i> . . .	University of North Carolina	<i>Alpha Nu</i> . . .	University of Missouri
<i>Upsilon</i> . . .	Alabama Polytechnic Institute	<i>Alpha Xi</i> . . .	University of Cincinnati
<i>Psi</i> . . .	North Georgia Agricultural College	<i>Alpha Omicron</i> . . .	Southwestern University



Mr Ginnis: "I always like to please the children".
Southwestern's Xmas Present.



Pan-Hellenic Council

Sigma Sigma Sigma

8 BESS CRUTCHFIELD

2 EULA GOSE

Zeta Tau Alpha

4 MARY THOMAS

6 GRACE GILLET

Alpha Delta Phi

3 GLADYS SNYDER

5 OLIVE McCONNELL

Phi Mu

7 FRANCIS ABNEY

1 BESS CAROTHERS



Sigma Sigma Sigma

Founded at Farmville, Va., 1898

Alpha Delta Chapter

Established 1905

Colors

Purple and White

Flower

Violet

Whistle



Sorores in Universitate

AGNEW, LUCY MAE
BARNES, HAZEL
BROWNFIELD, EFFIE
BROWN, EDNA
CAIN, KITTIE
CRADDOCK, LOIS
CRUTCHFIELD, BESS
CRUTCHFIELD, HALLIE
CARTER, ANNE
ELROD, ETHEL
GOSE, EULA
GRIFFIS, ABBIE
HARRIS, MATTIE WOODLAN
HENDRY, MADGE

HUDGINS, LOUISE
HUDSON, MARY
KINCHELOE, FANNIE CURL
LOCKETT, GLADYS
MATTOX, MABEL
MILES, WILLIE LEE
NAYLOR, LENA
PORTER, RUTH
ROSE, MARY
SEDBERRY, ELLA
STOCKING, RUTH
WARINNER, ELIZABETH
WILLS, MARY
WYLIE, MONTROSE

MARY THOMAS

LENA McNEILS

JESTON DICKEY

RUTH MITCHELL

NATHA PITCHETT

FRANCES CHAMBERLAIN

BESSIE LEE DICKEY

GRACE GILBERT

PAULINE YATES

FRANCES GILBERT

JOHN CLAY

ALINE BASS

FRANCES CLAY

CLYDE TURK

CHARLES McNEILS

STELLA BULLSMITH

HATTIE NELMS

NELLO STEELE

LILLIAN SMITH

KATE LAWS

CORINNE BASS

MARY TINNEN

LAMBDA CHAPTER

ZETA TAU ALPHA

Zeta Tau Alpha

Chapter Roll

ALPHA— <i>Alumnae</i>	Farmville, Va.
BETA— <i>Judson College</i>	Marion, Ala.
DELTA— <i>Randolph-Macon</i>	Lynchburg, Va.
EPSILON— <i>University of Arkansas</i>	Fayetteville, Ark.
ZETA— <i>University of Tennessee</i>	Knoxville, Tenn.
THETA— <i>Bethany College</i>	Bethany, W. Va.
IOTA— <i>Alumnae</i>	Richmond, Va.
KAPPA— <i>University of Texas</i>	Austin, Texas
LAMBDA— <i>Southwestern University</i>	Georgetown, Texas
MU— <i>Drury College</i>	Springfield, Mo.
NU— <i>University of Alabama</i>	Tuscaloosa, Ala.
XI— <i>University of Southern California</i>	Los Angeles, Cal.
OMICRON— <i>Brenau College</i>	Gainesville, Ga.

Lambda Chapter

Established 1906

MISS MARY DYSART, *Sponsor*

Sorores in Universitate

FRANCES BARCUS
 ALINE BASS (Pledge)
 CORINNE BASS
 GRACE BLUDWORTH
 FRANCES CLAY
 IONE CLAY
 BESSIE LEE DICKEY
 JESTON DICKEY
 FRANCES GILLETT (Pledge)
 GRACE GILLETT
 KATHRINE LAWS

RUTH MITCHELL
 HATTIE NELMS (Pledge)
 LENA MAY NELMS
 NATHA PRITCHETT
 LILLIAN SMITH
 NELLO STEELE
 MARY THOMAS
 FAYE TINNEN
 CLYDE TURK
 LAURA LEE WHALEY
 PAULINE YATES



Alpha Delta Phi

Founded at Wesleyan College, May 15, 1851

Zeta Chapter

Established in 1907

Colors

Blue and White

Flower

The Violet

Patronesses

MRS. HARRY GRAVES
MRS. KATE H. MAKEMSON

MRS. HENRY PRICE
MRS. LEE J. ROUNTREE

Sponsors

MISS MAMIE HOWREN

MISS CARRIE REEDY

Sorores in Urbe

LOUISE BELFORD
FLORRA ROOT
MRS. MARY MANN RICHARDSON

MARTHA PEGUES SANDERS
MABEL TAYLOR
JOHNNIE WRIGHT

Sorores in Universitate

8. HENRI RUTH BELL
10. BESSIE ELINOR BURCH
26. BESSIE BELLE COOPER
14. CORINNA COOPER
3. VALDA MAE COLLINS
20. GENE DAUGHTREY
7. IONE DULANEY
9. MABEL LOUISE FLANAGAN
27. PAULA EVELYNDE GARRISON
11. ORA MARGARET HOPKINS
19. OLIVE RUTH McCONNELL
25. ANNIE LOIS MCFARLAND
18. ALBERTA MCGINNIS
16. JOSIE MAY MILLER

24. GRACE HELEN PATRICK
1. JEFFIE DAVIS PATRICK
22. HAZEL PLATT
6. ESTELLE REEDY
23. MARGARET ROOT, (*Pledge*)
2. MARTHA PEGUES SANDERS
21. ANNIE MIRIAM SANFORD
5. MATTIE BELLE SCOTT
17. BOND SNEED
12. GLADYS SNYDER
13. WILLIA MAE STROUD
15. ANNE ELINOR SUTCLIFFE
28. LULA VICTORIA TALLEY
4. DELLE ELIZABETH WATTS

Φ M

Ε K

CHAPTER

'10 '11



KATE HANOVER



FRANCES ABNEY



NETTIE ABNEY



MARGUERITE SHEEN



JULIA MOUZON



BESS CAROTHERS



LUCILE MCKEE



EMILY MCKEE



MARIE PARK



RAY SESSIONS



WILLIE HAIRE



ANITA STORRS



EULA CROWNOYER



HATTIE MOUZON



ELEANOR GRESS

Phi Mu

Founded at Wesleyan College, 1852

Xi Kappa Chapter

Established 1908

Colors

Old Rose and White

Flower

Carnation

Soror in Urbe

BLANCHE CASEY

Sorores in Universitate

EMILY MCKEE
KATE HANOVER
BESS CAROTHERS
ANITA STORRS
HATTIE MOUZON
JULIA MOUZON
MARIE PARR

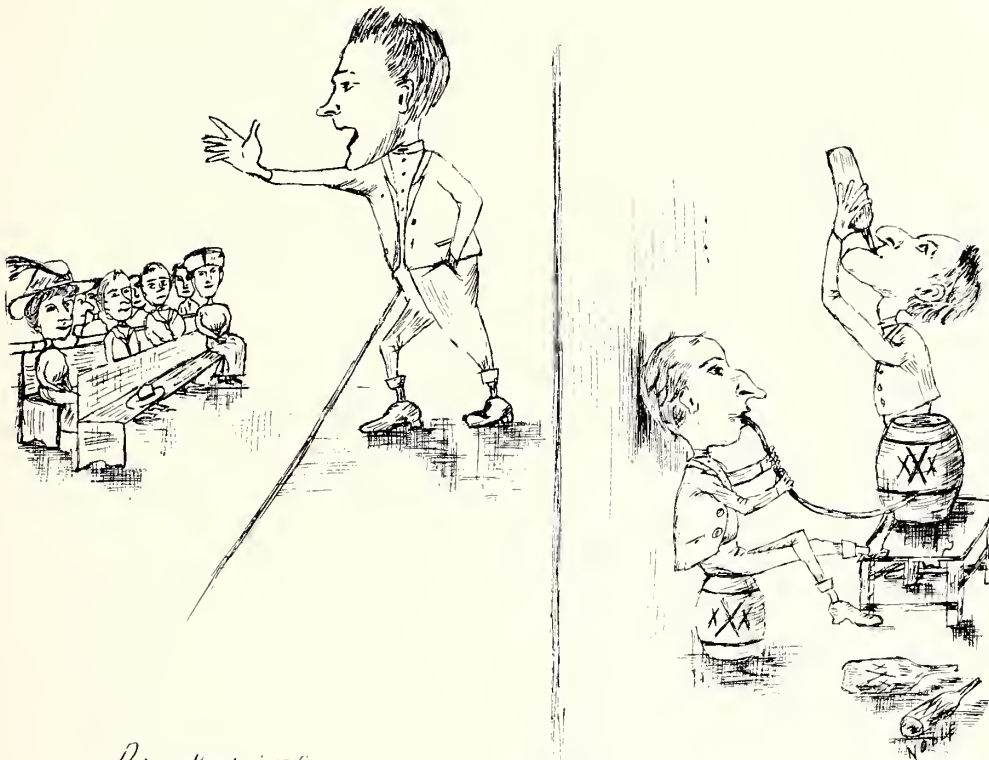
RAY SESSIONS
FRANCES ABNEY
MARGUERITE SKEEN
LUCILE MCKEE
ELEANOR GARESS
EULAH CROWNOVER
NETTIE ABNEY

WILLIE HAIRE

ΟΙ ΒΑΡΒΑΡΟΙ



*Duriora Barbaris corpora,
stricti artus, minax vultus,
et maior animi vigor.*
— Tacitus



PROHIBITION NOW — BOOZE FOREVER



CRUTCHFIELD



ROBINSON



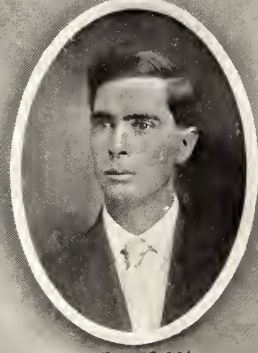
TUNNELL



McMILLAN



HEADRICK



DAWSON



MAYER



HUFFSTUTLER



STANFORD

Young Men's Christian Association

Cabinet

F. A. CRUTCHFIELD	<i>President</i>
W. B. McMILLAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOS. MAYER	<i>Secretary</i>
T. L. HUFFSTUTTLE	<i>Chairman Religious Meetings Committee</i>
L. H. ROBINSON	<i>Chairman Mission Study Committee</i>
F. D. DAWSON	<i>Chairman Bible Study Committee</i>
F. R. STANFORD	<i>Chairman Membership Committee</i>
W. M. HEADRICK	<i>Chairman Finance Committee</i>
T. A. TUNNELL	<i>Chairman Social Committee</i>

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R. L. BREWER	G. T. PALMER
F. D. DAWSON	C. W. GRIFFIN
T. L. HUFFSTUTTLE	EARL HUFFOR
A. F. SMITH	

Advisory Committee

DR. C. A. NICHOLS	H. E. PYE
PROF. FRANK SEAY	W. H. FLANAGAN
PROF. LEHMBERG	



Bible Study

Missionary

Social

Membership

Religious Meetings

Finance

Intercollegiate

Practical Needs

Alumnae Club

WILLIA MAE STROUD BESSIE BURCH, *Chairman*
MATTIE WOODLAN HARRIS NELLIE BLACK ANNE CARTER



VOLUNTEER MISSION BAND



MISSION BAND REPRESENTATIVES IN THE FOREIGN FIELD



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MCMICKEN, W. T.
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PALMER, G. T.
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RYAN, G. E.
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STUCKEY, LEWIS
STANFORD, P. T.
THOMSON, J. C.
VAUGHT, W. J.
VETTER, A. R.
WALLING, J. J.
WATTS, H. B.
WILMAN, E.
WHITE, E. E.
WOOLSEY, W. R.



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Council of Honor

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SUE STANFORD E. C. BRODIE

Junior Class Representatives

JOHN E. KILGORE FRANCIS BARCUS

Sophomore Class Representatives

IONE CLAY A. D. BROWNFIELD

Freshman Class Representatives

BESSIE BURCH J. H. RAY

The Honor System has worked successfully since its introduction several years ago. It is thoroughly co-operative, consisting of a young lady and a young man from each of the college classes. The president is elected from the Senior Class by the Student's Association.

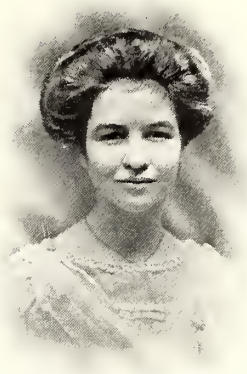


OFFICERS WOMEN'S SELF-GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

Woman's Self Government Association



FRANCES MARKWARD
President of Council



MARY THOMAS
Secretary of Council

The Woman's Self-Government Association of Southwestern University was organized Nov. 10, 1910. It is an association of the girls and for the girls, and has the unreserved support of the faculty, and the heartiest co-operation of its members. Even in its first year it has proved one of the greatest powers in student life.

Officers

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<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	MARY THOMAS
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<i>President</i>	FRANCES MARKWARD
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Senior Class

SUE STANFORD	METTIE FERGUSON
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Junior Class

ANNE CARTER	FRANCES BARCUS
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Sophomore Class

ETHEL ELROD	ALEATHA MCKAY
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Freshman Class

MYRA STANFORD	FANNIE DOBIE
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Sub-Freshman Class

EDDIE WELDON	MABEL FISER
--------------	-------------

Officers

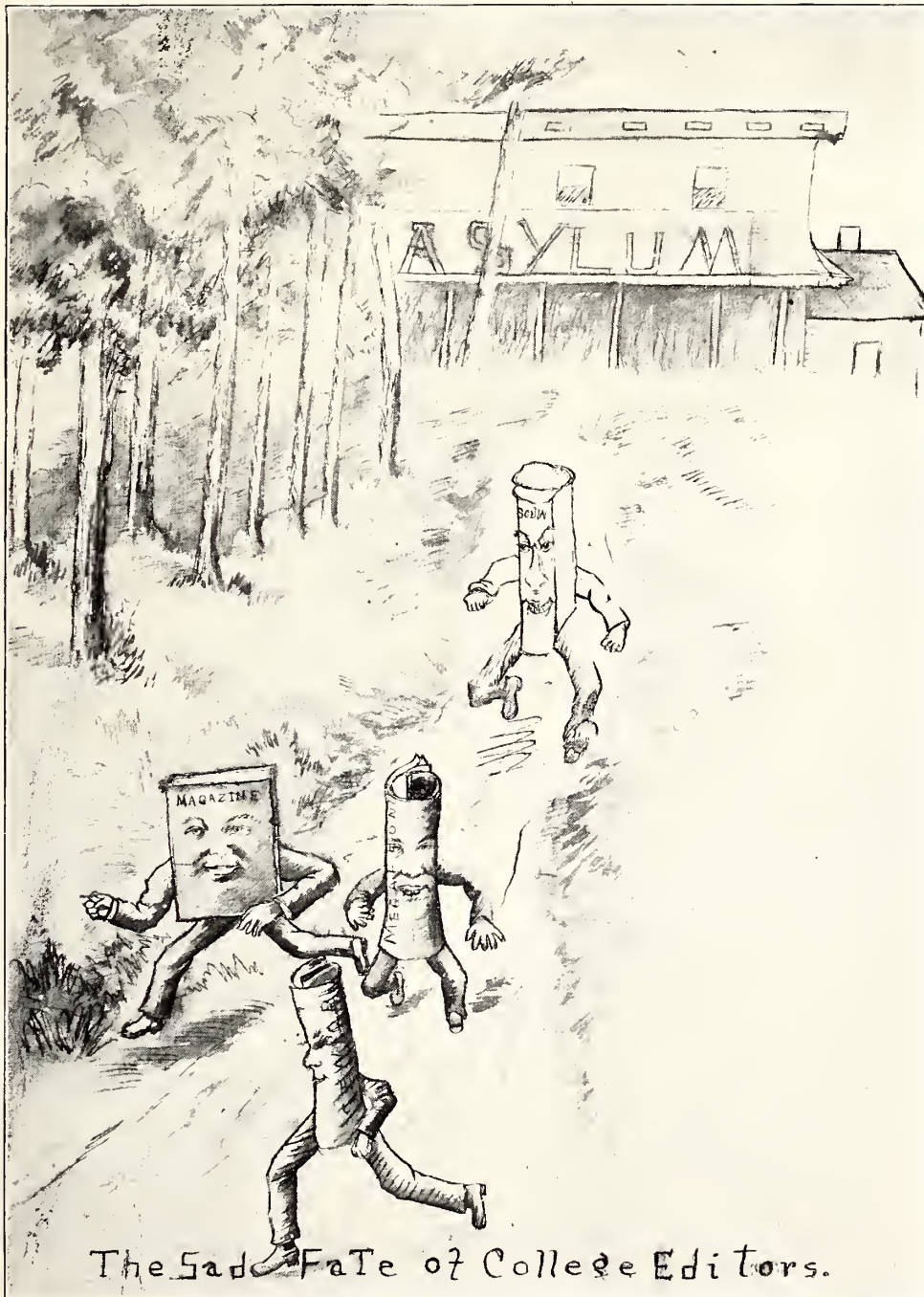
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—Manager Hall pulls the Annual out of the Hole—

The SOU'WESTER

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
OF SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY

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SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
THE LITERARY SOCIETIES

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THE SENIOR

PUBLISHED DURING COMMENCEMENT WEEK BY

THE SENIOR CLASS

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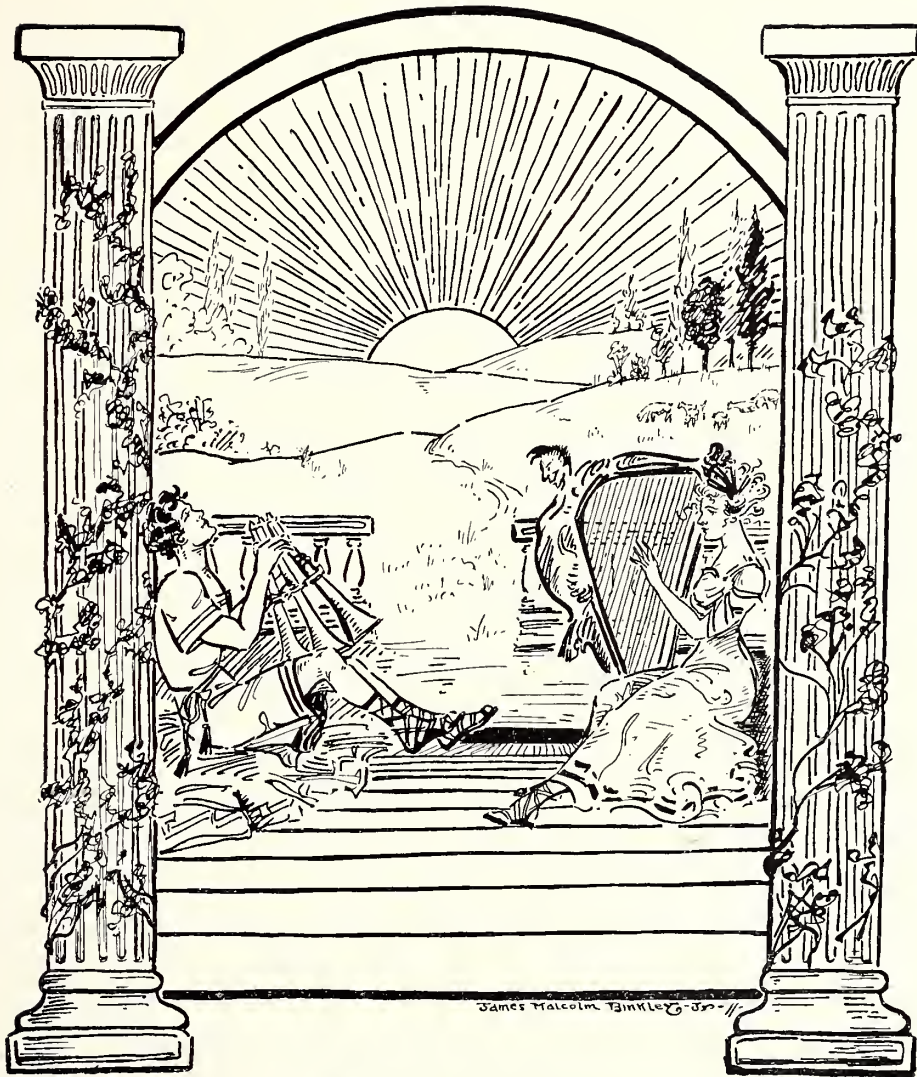
" METTIE FERGUSON

" KATHERINE McKENNON





"HEARTS WIN"—(Copy)



Musical Organizations



SOUTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY GLEE CLUB

Southwestern University Glee Club

Officers

PROF. FRANK SEAY	<i>President</i>
E. C. BRODIE	<i>Manager</i>
MISS FLORENCE BOYER	<i>Directress</i>

Members

1st Tenors

W. S. BARCUS	C. J. ARMSTRONG
F. R. STANFORD	EARL HUFFOR
J. H. RAY	

2nd Tenors

J. T. FRENCH	E. C. BRODIE
W. E. WHITCOMB	C. M. SINGLETON

1st Basses

B. E. NEAL	R. L. PORTER
R. B. STACY	W. M. JACKSON

2nd Basses

W. J. VAUGHT	P. L. JACOBSEN
B. W. WISEMAN	A. F. SMITH



Members of Orchestra

MISS BERENICE LONG, *Director*

MISS BESS CRUTCHFIELD

" ANITA STORRS
 " HALLIE CRUTCHFIELD
 " SARAH FISHER
 " FRANCES BARCUS
 " EULAH CROWNOVER
 " CLYDE TURK
 " ALINE BASS
 " MABEL TAYLOR
 " VELMA TISDALE
 " ANNIE SANFORD
 " RUTH WIDEN
 " JULIA MOUZON
 " ANNIE CRAIG
 " LOIS CAMPBELL
 " ETHEL ELROD
 " MABEL MATTOX
 " ELLA SEDBERRY
 " MABEL WILSON

MISS KATE HANOVER

" BOND SNEED
 " JEFFIE PATRICK
 " HAZEL PLATT
 " GENE DAUGHTREY
 " RUTH MITCHELL
 " ALICE HARDT
 " PAULINE YATES

MR. ROBERT WILLIAMS

" JOSEPH MAYER
 " ROBERT HENDRY
 " BEN WISEMAN
 " BEN NEAL
 " DUDLEY WHITCOMB
 " GRAY MOORE
 " GARRY SANFORD
 " CURTIS VINSON
 " HARDY
 " GERMANY

MR. BROOKS MOORE



FITTING SCHOOL GLEE CLUB

Fitting School Glee Club

Officers

MISS MAMIE HOWREN	<i>Directress</i>
A. R. VETTER	<i>Manager</i>

Members

1st Tenors

E. W. BODIE	L. F. JORDAN
JOSEPH PROCHAZKA	IRA B. SANFORD

2nd Tenors

J. C. DELGADILLO	IRA HUCKABEE
F. H. LANCASTER	EMIL WILLMANN

1st Basses

JOHN L. HENDRY	G. E. RYAN
J. R. HUTCHINS	L. H. SPELLMAN

2nd Basses

IRWIN ANDREWS	J. G. TAYLOR
CHARLES KNIZEK	A. R. VETTER



BAND

Southwestern University Band

GRAY MOORE, *Director*

Officers

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W. E. WHITCOMB, *Secretary*

R. W. TINSLEY, *Treasurer-Manager*

Members

J. D. WHITCOMB . . .	<i>Clarinet</i>	A. R. KENNEDY . . .	<i>Alto</i>
E. R. GREGG . . .	<i>Clarinet</i>	HAYDEN DOUGLAS . . .	<i>Alto</i>
C. W. FISHER . . .	<i>Clarinet</i>	F. STORY . . .	<i>Alto</i>
CURTIS VINSON . . .	<i>Cornet</i>	E. W. HARDY . . .	<i>Baritone</i>
GARY SANFORD . . .	<i>Cornet</i>	W. E. WHITCOMB . . .	<i>Trombone</i>
E. B. GERMANY . . .	<i>Cornet</i>	BROOKS MOORE . . .	<i>Bass</i>
R. K. SIMPSON . . .	<i>Cornet</i>	L. WHITCOMB . . .	<i>Drum</i>
FRED MONTGOMERY . . .	<i>Alto</i>	B. BALLEW . . .	<i>Drum</i>

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JIM HARRELL	A. L. VOIGT
W. M. HEADRICK	W. B. McMILLAN
FRANK HALL	



HARRELL
Foot Ball Manager



McLAIN
Base Ball Manager



HEADRICK
Foot Ball Captain



AYRES
Base Ball Captain



VOIGT
Track Captain



STANFORD
Track Manager



McMILLAN
Basket Ball Manager

MANAGERS AND CAPTAINS



COACH ARBUCKLE

IN Phil H. Arbuckle Southwestern possesses a professor, an all-round athletic coach, and a perfect gentleman; a combination that secures the respect and genuine esteem of everyone with whom "Coach" comes in contact. It is his personality, as well as his ability as a coach, that has worked such wonders in Southwestern athletics since Mr. Arbuckle became the director.

Taking charge of this department when it was distinctly in an "embryo" state, he has in three years developed it into a state of efficiency not excelled in Texas.

That Southwestern today occupies so prominent a position in College Athletics, is due largely to the untiring energy, efficiency and enthusiasm of Coach Arbuckle.



FOOTBALL SQUAD 1910

Football in 1910

The Games

1st Game	.	S. U.	6	Texas	11
2nd	"	.	"	"	25	.	.	Daniel Baker	6
3rd	"	.	"	"	12	.	.	Arkansas	13
4th	"	.	"	"	6	.	.	Austin College	6
5th	"	.	"	"	27	.	.	T. C. U.	6
6th	"	.	"	"	0	.	.	A. & M.	6
7th	"	.	"	"	5	.	.	Baylor	27

The "S" Men

P. H. ARBUCKLE	Coach
J. G. HARRELL	Manager
A. R. HENDERSON	Captain elect
W. M. HEADRICK	Captain

J. C. SNIPES
O. O. MICKLE
A. L. VOIGT
G. A. PARR
R. K. MCHENRY

J. B. HENDRIX
A. D. BROWNFIELD
N. E. KEENE
I. H. AYRES
E. M. STRANGE

Football for 1910

SOUTHWESTERN'S Football season of 1910 was a prosperous one from many standpoints, although only two games were won and one tied, out of the seven played. The team under the direction of Coach Arbuckle played a great game throughout the season and was in every game from start to finish, with the probable exception of the Thanksgiving contest.

The Texas Game

S. U.'s hopes ran high and everybody thought we would surely "take in" the Texans. At the end of the first half our supporters were of the same opinion, for the score stood 6 to 5 in our favor. The last half gave the Texans their second touchdown, and they owe it to the one fact that they played the old style football entirely, and literally pushed the pig skin carrier over the line. The scoring ended with this touchdown and our warriors could not overcome the lead, the final score being 11 to 6.

Daniel Baker Game

This game showed Southwestern's great improvement, and in it the team gave a good interpretation of the new rules, which were being tried out by all football artists. The game in itself was a walk-over for Southwestern from the beginning; and touchdowns were made at will. The Daniel Baker team managed to get over one touchdown, but that was all they could muster.

The Arkansas Game

This was practically a victory for the Yellow and Black. At one time it was "all Arkansas" and then all "S. U." The game was won for Southwestern until the last quarter, when the Razorbacks slipped a man out on the side line and shot a forward pass to him. He sped across the goal line for the last touchdown, and the victory was gained by one lone point. This was one of the hardest fought games Southwestern played during the season, and the team won much favor by its great playing.

The Austin College Game

This game was the one disappointment of the season. The team was on the return from Arkansas and several men were crippled. On this account Southwestern allowed the Collegians to tie the score by making a touchdown in the last minute of play. During the game, when Southwestern would be in striking distance of the A. C. goal, somebody would invariably fumble the ball,

allowing the Collegians to punt out of danger. The Austin College men admitted that they were lucky to escape defeat in this game, by having a shirt-tail parade over the streets of Sherman on the night following.

The T. C. U. Game

This game was one of revenge on the "Christians," for they had walloped our team the previous season. Southwestern piled up 27 points without much effort during this skirmish, while the "Christians'" scoring was due to Daniel's place kicking. The final count showed the score to be 27 to 6.

The A. & M. Game

A muddy field at A. & M. saved the Farmers from defeat. The field was slippery and detrimental in every way to a fast team. The "Farmers" managed to slip over with one touchdown and then kicked goal. Southwestern threatened several times but could not cross the coveted line.



The Thanksgiving Game

According to all the forecasts, the comparative scores and other dope, we were sure of giving Baylor a good beating on Thanksgiving Day. Fate was against us, and "Luck" we had none. We were beaten in the first two minutes of play,

for the Baylorites recovered our fumbles and ran first for 3 yards and then 5 and chalked up two touchdowns. This unlooked for incident put Southwestern in despair; and after the second quarter, in which Bill Headrick went over for our only touchdown, the Baylor team ran wild on the gridiron,





scoring 27 points in all.—The decisive score could not be taken as a criterion of the respective playing ability of the two teams, for it is known that the wearers of the Yellow and Black got a bad start, had an off-day, and were not capable of playing the game they had played throughout the

whole season. Tackles were missed, punts were missed, our luck was missed, and the good playing of the entire team was missed. As a result the Baylor game appears on the wrong side of our ledger. But despite this fact, the boys put up a fight that would have thrilled the mighty Jove. It was grand to see them stand like giants



against the terrific onslaughts of the cool, well grooved Baylor machine. They were playing at a game in which they knew they were beaten. They had failed to "star," as they had so often done, before the throng of Southwestern sympathizers. They were the stubborn contenders for a "lost cause," yet they battled on,

proving the fact that Southwestern's '10 team was the best in her history.

The "S" Men

ARTHUR R. HENDERSON

of San Angelo, captain for the 1911 team, played a remarkable game throughout the season. He was at S. U. when football was reinstated, and has played in many positions. His greatest work this year was done at the tackle, and guard positions. He especially distinguished himself in the opening game of the season with the University of Texas, and kept up his good work in all the games that followed. "Hendy" had no football experience previous to his training at Southwestern, except at the West Texas Military Academy at San Antonio. He weighs 160 pounds, is 6 ft. in height, and is sure to make a great leader for the '11 team, probably playing in the back field.



JAMES C. SNIPES

came to Southwestern as a halfback, but owing to his knowledge of the game was put in the quarterback's position. "Jack" is one of the strongest defensive men in the game in Texas today, as well as being a ground-gainer of merit. His greatest game played during the season was with Arkansas, where he ran the team in fine style and pulled off a 60 yard run for a touch-down. He had had some slight experience at Wesley College at Terrell, and developed rapidly under Coach Arbuckle. "Jack" tips the scales during the football season at practically 155 pounds, and is 5 ft. and 11 inches tall. This is his last year at S. U.



W. M. HEADRICK

came to S. U., having never played football, but soon developed into a star. He played his first year at tackle but owing to his speed, played a star game in the back field for the seasons of 1909-10. Owing to his phenomenal work in the fall of 1909, "Bill" was elected captain by his team mates and proved a worthy leader for the season just passed. He played his greatest games at Austin and in the Thanksgiving game at Baylor. In each of these games he scored the only touch-downs S. U. could muster. "Bill" weighs 180 pounds and is 5 ft. 10½ inches in height.





NEWTON E. KEENE

has played only one year with Southwestern regulars, but the improvement this year over that of the two former years with the scrubs, was phenomenal. He is a ground gainer who can always be depended upon, and a sure tackler. In the T. C. U. and Daniel Baker games, Newton ran at random, his opponents being unable to stop him. His experience and knowledge of the game came after two years hard work with the scrubs. His position was at right end, where his 150 pounds and 5 ft. 10 inches were always on the job.



A. D. BROWNFIELD

played left end throughout the season in a very consistent manner. An accident the previous season knocked "Dee" out of much football experience, but he came back strong; and was always on the job. He will probably be back next year to play a greater game than ever, at his old position. "Dee" weighs 156 pounds and is 5 ft. 9 inches tall.



E. M. STRANGE

"Dutch" was some full back from the beginning of the Texas game until the final whistle blew in the Thanksgiving disaster at Waco. He always hit the line hard, and was good in breaking up the formations of the opponents. He also added several points to our score by his drop kicks. "Dutch" is only 5 ft. 8 inches tall and weighs 168 pounds.

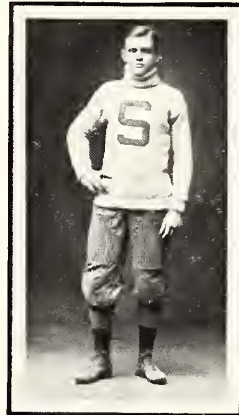
O. O. MICKLE

"Uncle Billie" was one of the star tackles of the season. In the Arkansas game his work was of the phenomenal character. Although he was injured in the first half of this game, he continued to batter down the defense and to open holes for the back field men. He never failed to put his best efforts into every contest. "Uncle" weighs 175 pounds and is 6 ft. 4 inches in height.



A. L. VOIGT

always had the defense guessing, when he was in possession of the ball. He is a fast man and a consistent ground gainer when in the half back position. This was probably his last year in the Southwestern lineup; and he will be missed next year. He weighs 175 pounds and is 6 ft. tall.



J. B. HENDRIX

is not as fast as some of his team mates but always plays a steady game. Many gains were made by him through his tackle position, and he could be relied upon to get the opposing man out of the way. He weighs 185 pounds and is 5 ft. 11 inches in height.





G. A. PARR

is not a very fast man but his passing of the ball was always reliable. On defense, he did great work the past season, and always smashed the opponents defense when they came his way. He played exceptionally good football in the Texas, Daniel Baker, and T. C. U. games. Givens weighs 170 pounds in foot ball togs and is 5 ft. 10 inches tall.



R. K. MCHENRY

"Mc," because of his fleetfootedness and dodging ability, was always a dangerous man with the ball. He is probably the greatest broken field runner in Texas today, and a hard man to tackle. He did his good work in the half backs position, and great things are expected of him for next season. "Mc" weighs only 138 pounds and is 5 ft. 10 inches in height, but his smallness of stature does not effect his ability in the least.

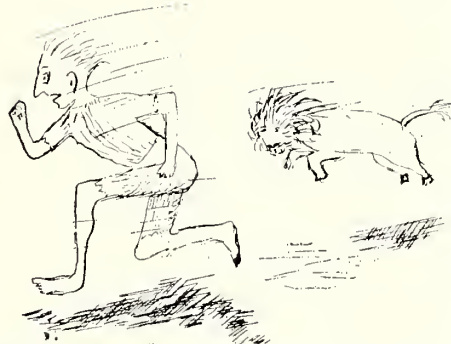
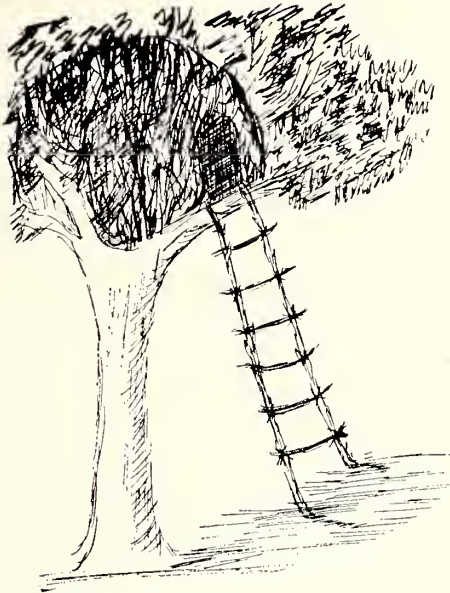


I. H. AYRES

To come through Ayres side of the line was a hard problem for all opponents. He stood as a stone wall in the games which he played, but missed three games on account of injuries received in the Texas game. He weighs 170 pounds and is 6 ft. tall.



THE ORGAN GRINDER: "Helpa da Monk!"



HOME RUN.



BASS BAWL



FANNED OUT.



BASEBALL TEAM 1910

Baseball Team 1910

AYRES, Captain	Pitcher, Left Field
ALEXANDER	Left Field, Third Base
BOBO	Catcher
CROSBY	First Base
McHENRY	Catcher, Right Field
MOORE	Second Base
SNIPES	Center Field
STEVENS	Right Field
VAUGHN	Pitcher, Third Base
WORD	Shortstop



BASEBALL SQUAD 1911

Baseball Records for 1910

S. U. vs. Texas University	4—3
S. U. vs. St. Edwards	4—5
S. U. vs. T. S. D.	7—1
S. U. vs. Austin College	4—4
S. U. vs. Texas University	1—6
S. U. vs. A. & M.	4—4
S. U. vs. A. & M.	0—2
S. U. vs. Shreveport League (10 innings)	4—3
S. U. vs. Texas	1—2
S. U. vs. Baylor University	3—1
S. U. vs. Baylor University	0—14
S. U. vs. Trinity University	12—10
S. U. vs. Trinity University	2—1
S. U. vs. Oklahoma University	2—1
S. U. vs. Oklahoma University	4—1
S. U. vs. Baylor University	1—7
S. U. vs. Trinity University	4—0
S. U. vs. Trinity University	0—1
S. U. vs. Arkansas University	1—0
S. U. vs. Arkansas University	0—2
S. U. vs. Arkansas University	0—3
S. U. vs. Austin College	0—2
S. U. vs. Wesley College	10—1

		WON	LOST	TIED	PCT
All Games Played	23	11	10	2	.524
Intercollegiate	20	9	9	2	.500

Intercollegiate standing, Second.



TRACK SQUAD 1911

TRACK RECORDS
SOUTHWESTERN VS. UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS
Georgetown, Texas, April 16, '10

EVENT	First Place	Second Place	Third Place	RECORD
100 Yard Dash	Headrick	10.3 seconds
120 Yard Hurdle	Voigt . .	17 seconds
220 Yard Dash	Headrick .	22 1-5 seconds
880 Yard Run	Webb . .	2 minutes 13 seconds
Mile Run	Smith . .	5 minutes 3 seconds
440 Yard Dash . .	Voigt	52.4 seconds
220 Yard Hurdle	Bevil . .	26 seconds
Relay Race	S. U.	3 minutes 29.4 seconds
Discus Throw . .	Headrick	105 feet 3 inches
Shot Put	Matlock .	36 feet 11 3-4 inches
Broad Jump . . .	Headrick .	Voigt . .	Coe . .	20 feet 5 inches
Pole Vault . . .	Snipes	11 feet
Hammer Throw . .	Headrick	107 feet 7 inches

Results: S. U. 38; Texas 76

S. U. IN T. I. A. A. TRACK MEET
Sherman, Texas, May 13, '10

EVENT	First Place	Second Place	Third Place
100 Yard Dash Headrick Voigt . .
220 Yard Dash Voigt Headrick
Broad Jump Headrick Voigt
120 Yard Hurdle Voigt
Shot Put Headrick
Discus Headrick
High Jump Headrick . .
Hammer Headrick
440 Yard Dash Voigt . .

Results: S. U. 36 points; A. & M. 1st Place; Austin College 3rd Place
(Southwestern sent only two men to this meet.)

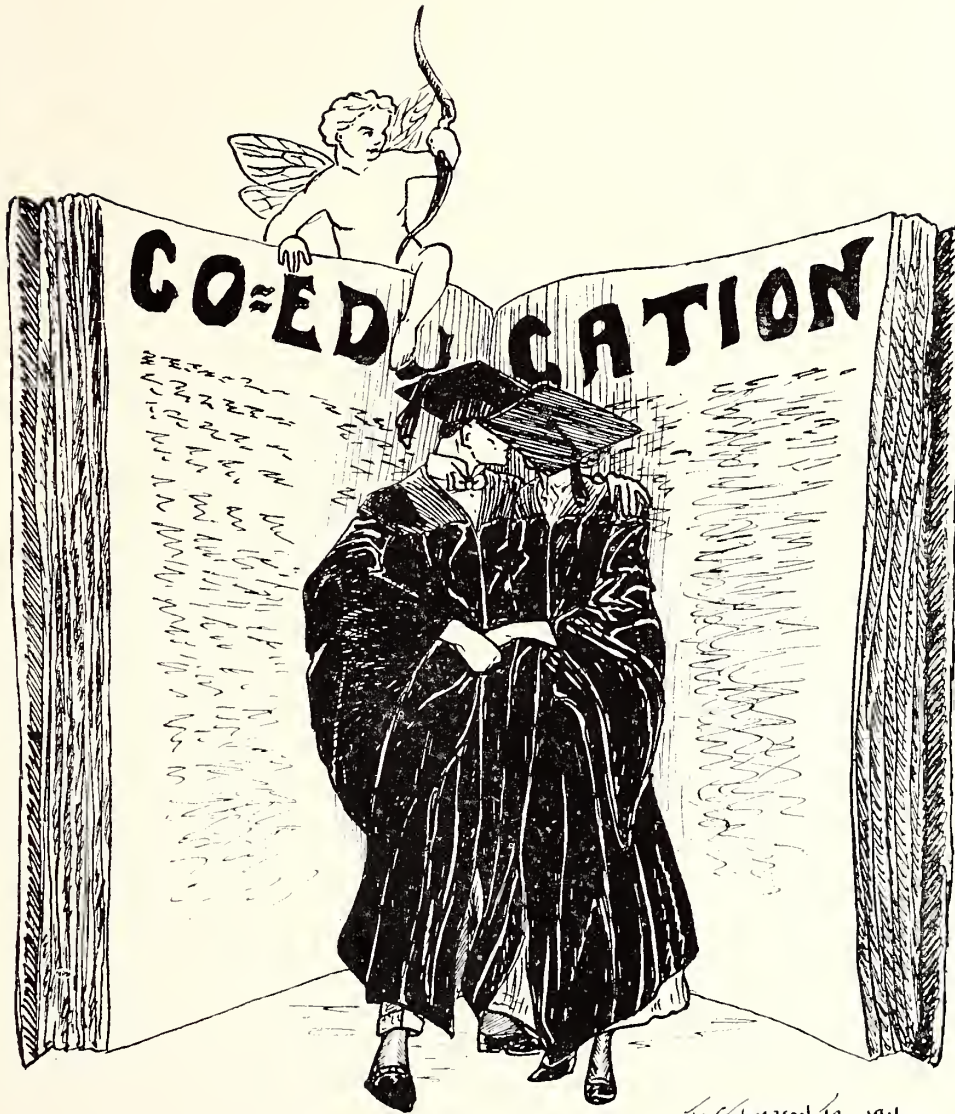


MOOD HALL TENNIS CLUB



GIDDINGS HALL TENNIS CLUB





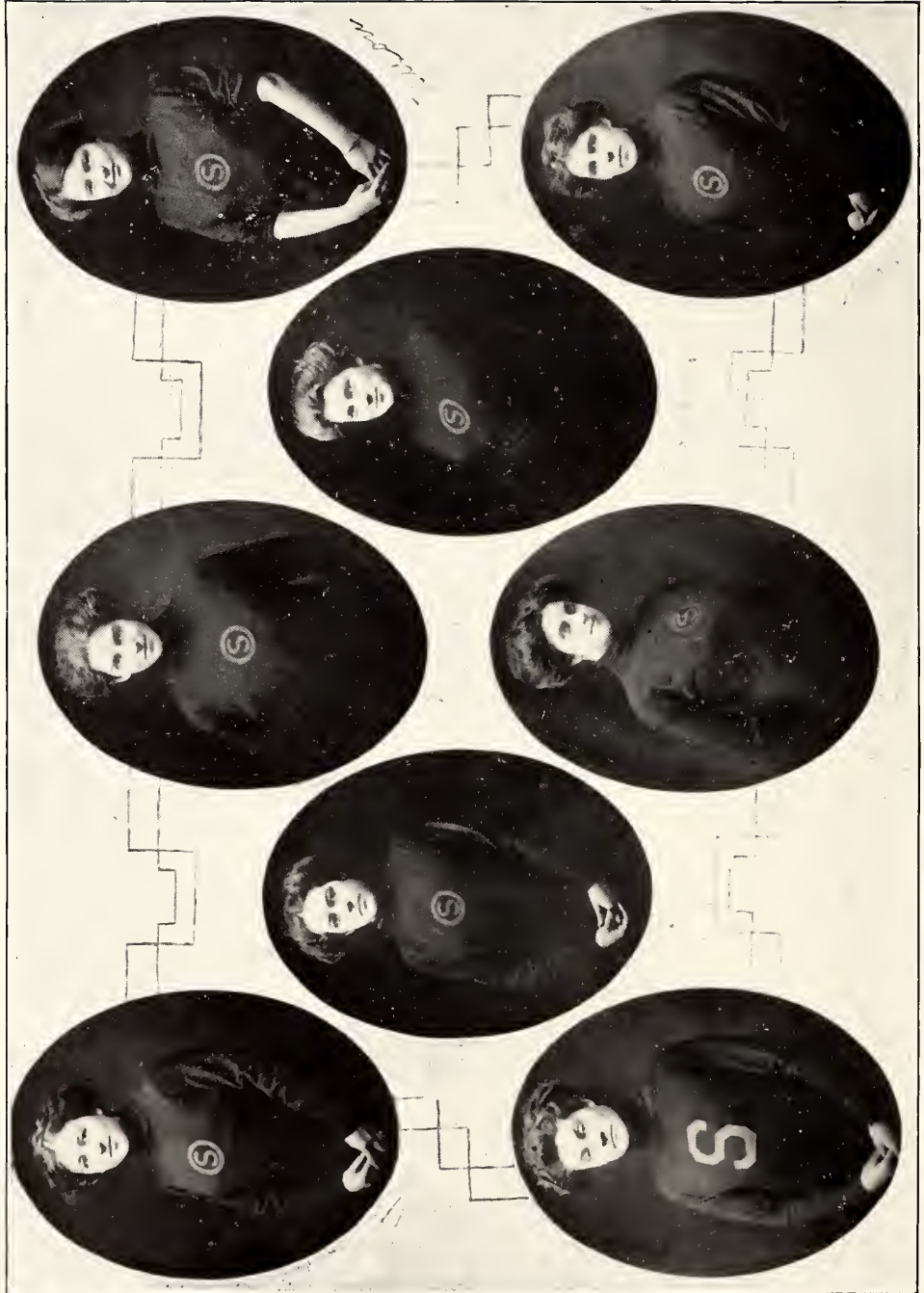
-1911- J. W. Thompson Jr.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE YOUNG WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



ANNEX BASKETBALL SQUAD



ANNEX BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball Team 1910-'11

<i>Centers</i>	{	EULAH CROWNOVER OLIVE McCONNELL
<i>Forwards</i>	{	MARY McLEAN LOUISE ADAMS
<i>Guards</i>	{	FANNY HARRIS BETTIE HODGES
<i>Subs</i>	{	HALLIE NIXON HAZEL PLATT

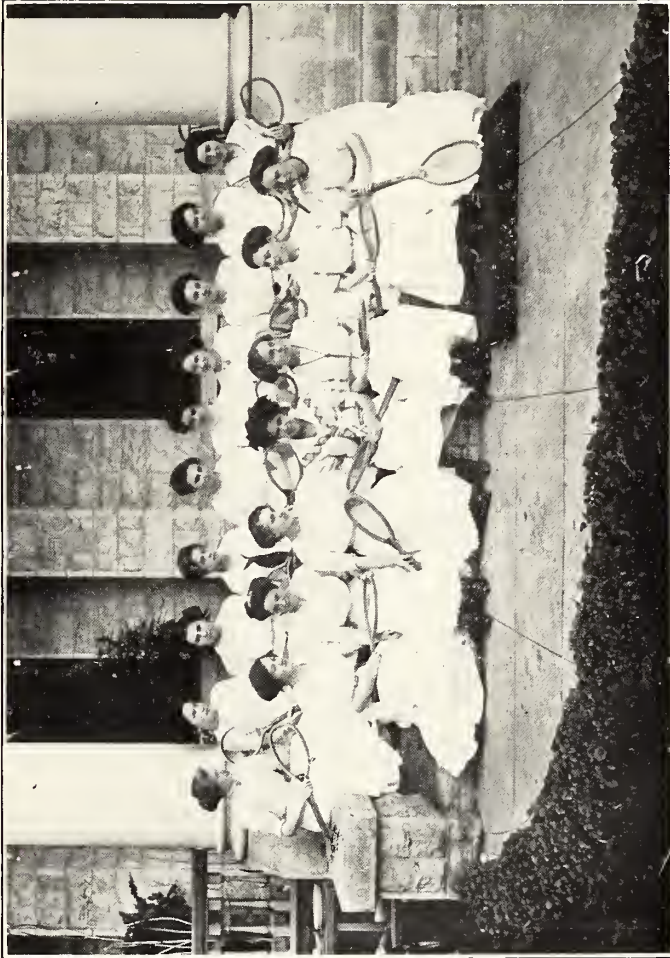
Games

Texas vs. Southwestern	16-16
Deaf and Dumb Institute vs. Southwestern	20- 6
"S. U. Blues" vs. Southwestern	8-16
Seniors vs. Freshmen	12- 7

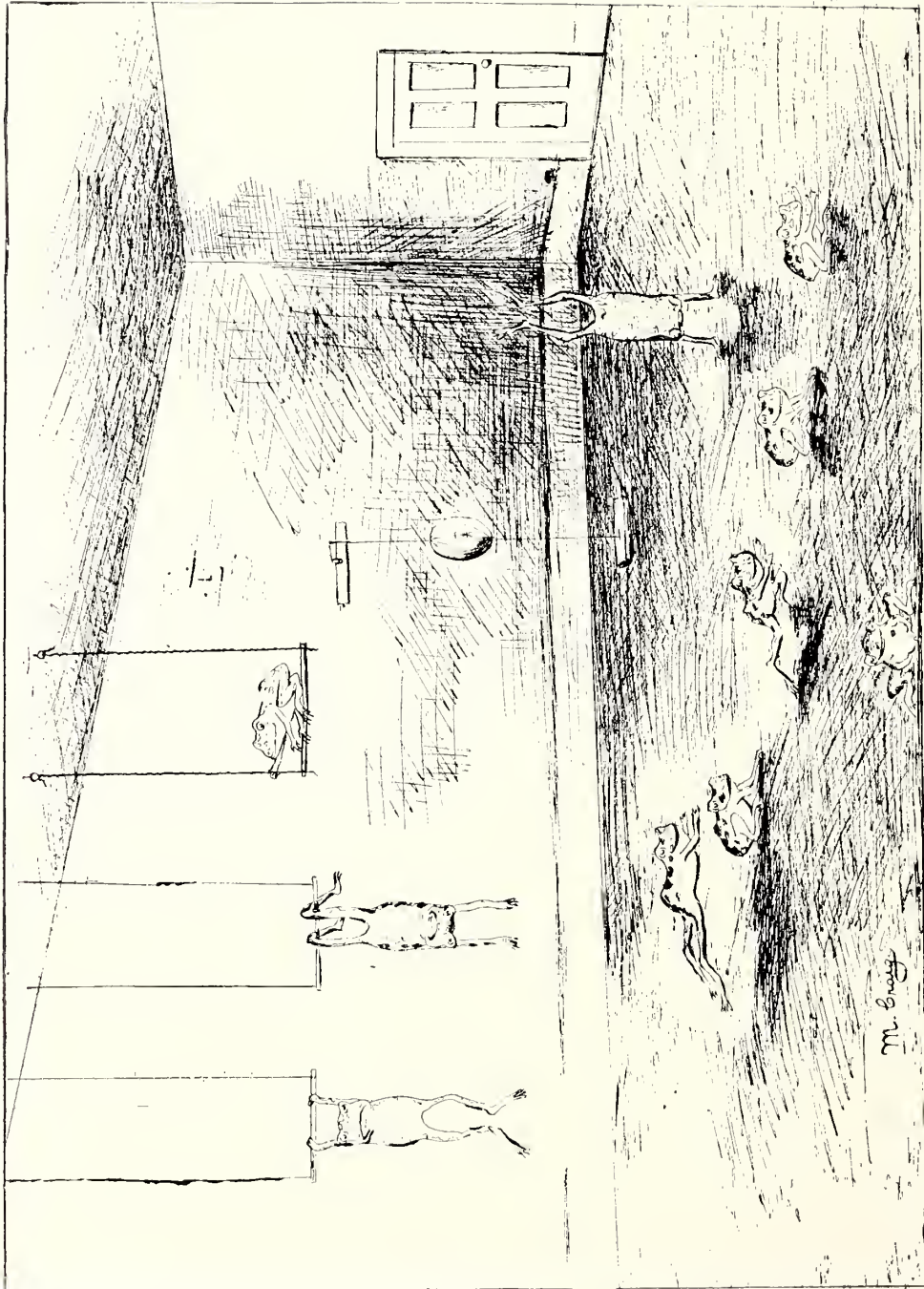
<i>Manager</i>	EULAH CROWNOVER
<i>Captain</i>	MARY McLEAN

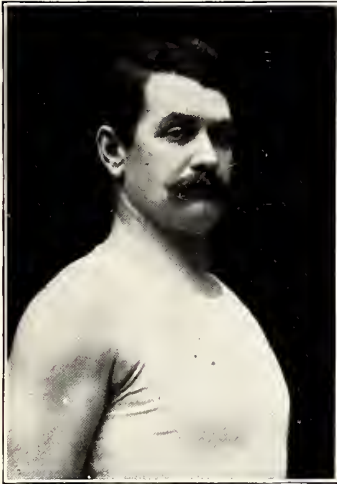


S. U. BLUES

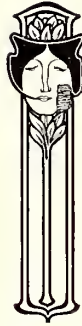


ANNEX TENNIS CLUB





L. G. WHITE
Physical Director



L. L. STONE
Assistant Physical Director

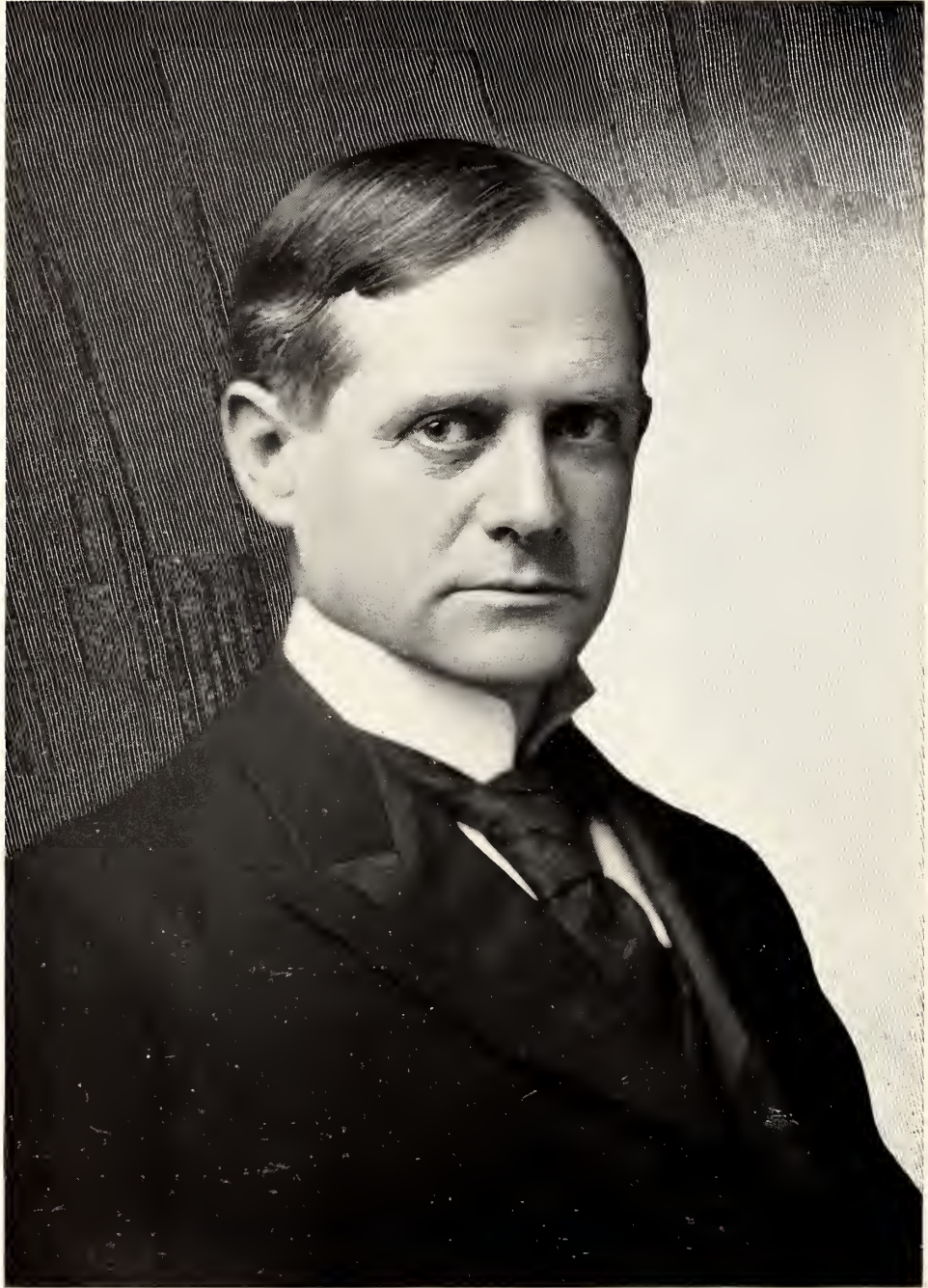


GROUP FROM GYMNASIUM CLASS



MEDICAL COLLEGE BUILDING, DALLAS, TEXAS





James M. Ryquold M.S. M.D. LL.D.

John O. McReynolds, M. S., M. D., L. L. D., Dean

Professor of Ophthalmology



JOHN O. McREYNOLDS, M. S., M. D., L. L. D., of Dallas, is known as a specialist in diseases of the eye, ear, nose, and throat, as a scholar and scientist, and as the man who wielded a great influence in bringing the Greater Southwestern University to Dallas; not only by his liberal gifts, but by furnishing a great part of the energy which was behind the enterprise. The following clipping was taken from the publication "*Who's Who in America*."

John Oliver McReynolds, physician; born Elkton, Ky., July 23, 1865; son of Richard Bell and Victoria Campbell (Boone) McReynolds. B. S. Ky. (now Transylvania) Univ. 1890; M. S. 1900; L. L. D., 1904; Student Bellevue Hospital Medical College (N. Y. Univ.); M. D. with highest honors in class of 116 from College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, 1891. First assistant resident physician, Baltimore City Hospital, 1891-2. Attended eye and ear clinics, Chicago, New York, London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna, making three trips to Europe. Married Katherine, daughter of Judge George E. Seay, of Gallatin, Tenn., Nov. 27, 1895. Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science Burritt College, Tenn., 1886; teacher Mathematics and Astronomy Dallas High School 1887-89. Began practice in Dallas in 1892; member of the firm of Drs. McReynolds and Seay. Organized 1903, (and Dean since its organization) Southwestern University Medical College, (Medical Department of Southwestern University), also member of the Executive Committee, and Professor of Ophthalmology. Oculist and Aurist St. Mary's Episcopal College, Leake Sanitarium; Oculist for T. & P., G. C. & S. F., and Rock Island Ry. Fellow American Academy of Ophthalmology, Oto-Laryngology. Member American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otological Societies, and Vice-President and Chairman of the Western section. Member the American Medical Association. Member the Texas State Medical Association. Honorary member Zeta Chapter, Phi Chi Fraternity, University of Texas. Member of the Church of Disciples. Member of the Dallas Golf and Country Club, and the Idlewild Club. Author of many papers, contributions, etc., principally on medical subjects. Home, corner of Live Oak St. and Haskell Ave. Office, Trust Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

Faculty of Medical Department

Southwestern University



J. B. Smoot, M. D., Treasurer

Surgery

BORN at Plano, Texas, February 20, 1868; preliminary education in the country schools of that county; academic training Add-Ran College, Thorp Springs, Texas, and Christian University, Canton, Mo.; Medical training in Beaumont Hospital Medical College, St. Louis, Mo.; graduated M. D., March 1888; located in Dallas in November, 1888; did Post-Graduate work in London Post Graduate Association, London, England, 1906; special course in surgery under Moynihan, of Leeds, England, 1909; has held the chair of Surgery and Treasurer of Southwestern University Medical College (Medical Department Southwestern University,) since its organization. Ex-President Dallas County Medical and Surgical Society; President Dallas County Medical Society. Home, Park Hotel; Office, Linz Building, Dallas, Texas.

H. C. Walcott, M. D.

Diseases of Stomach and Intestines

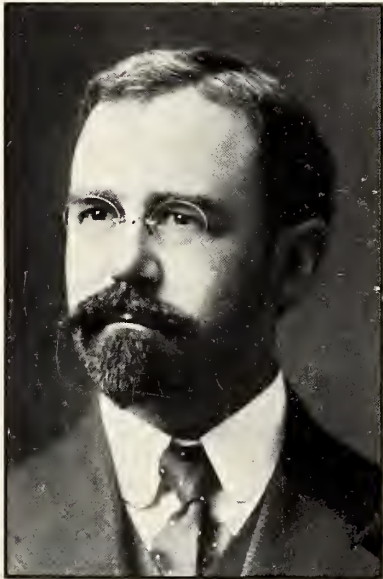
BORN at Honey Grove, Texas, November 1878; preliminary education, public schools of that town; academic training Staunton Military Academy, Staunton, Va., Austin College, Sherman, Texas, Holbrook Normal College, Knoxville, Tenn.; Medical education Baltimore Medical College, Baltimore, Md., graduating with honors. Associate professor of Physiology for one year Baltimore Medical College; Physiological Chemist, Maryland General Hospital one year; Interne Maryland General Hospital one year; first assistant for seven months to Fenton B. Turk, Chicago; general practice Honey Grove, Texas, one year; professor of Diseases of Stomach and Intestines, Southwestern University Medical College since 1905; specialist in practice of Diseases of Stomach and Intestines. Office, 709-12, Linz Bldg., Dallas, Texas.



J. B. Shelmire, A. B., M. D.

Skin and Genito-Urinary

BORN in East Baton Rouge Parish, La., 1858; graduated with A. B. degree Century College, Jackson, La., 1878; medical training Medical Department of Tulane University, New Orleans, La., graduating with an M. D. 1883; Interne Charity Hospital, New Orleans 1881-'82-'83; Post-Graduate work New Orleans, Chicago, and New York; professor of Skin, Genito-Urinary and Rectal Diseases, Southwestern University Medical College since its foundation. Specialist in practice of Skin, Genito-Urinary and Rectal Diseases. Office, North Texas Building, Dallas, Texas.



J. W. Bourland, A. B., M. D.

Obstetrics

BORN at Hannibal, Mo., 1872; preliminary education in S. U., Georgetown, Texas. Graduated with A. B. degree Baylor University, Waco, Texas, 1892; M. D. College Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y., 1895; Interne Elizabeth General Hospital, Elizabeth, N. J., for one year; assistant for six months in the Obstetrical Department of the New York Infant Asylum; located in Dallas, 1897; for a number of years at the head of the Maternity Hospital, Dallas; Member of the Executive Committee, and Professor of Obstetrics of S. U. Medical College since its foundation. Ex-President of Dallas County Medical Society, and Medical and Surgical Association; Chief Surgeon and Medical Examiner of the International Travelers Association of America. Obstetrical Specialist. Office, 316 Linz Bldg., Dallas, Texas.



R. M. Baird, A. B., M. D.

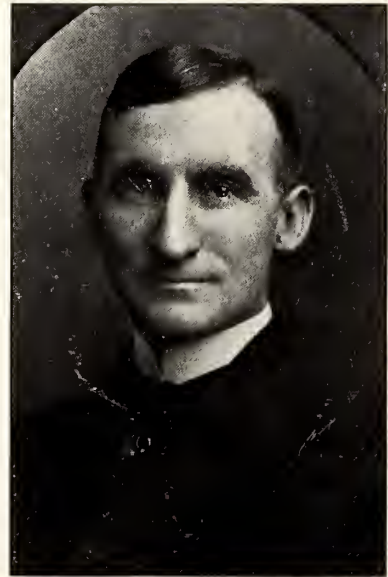
Medicine

BORN in Shreveport, La., 1870; educated in S. U., Georgetown, Texas, A. B. 1893; medical education, University N. Y., M. D. 1896; Interne Bellevue Hospital, N. Y.; did Post-Graduate work in N. Y., 1904; again in 1909; also in Europe; located in practice of medicine in Dallas in 1900; member of the Executive Committee, and has filled the chair of Practice of Internal Medicine of Southwestern University Medical College since its foundation. General practice of medicine. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.

Dero E. Seay, M. D., Secretary

Rhinology and Laryngology

BORN in Gallatin, Tenn., 1874; graduate M. D. Vanderbilt University 1896, Bay View Hospital, Baltimore, 1896-7; Post-Graduate work in N. Y. in 1904, again in 1907; Secretary of Southwestern University Medical College, and Professor of Rhinology and Laryngology since its foundation. Oculist and aurist for Texas & Pacific, and Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe Railways. Practice confined to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



J. Spencer Davis, M. Ph., M. D.

Orthopedic Surgery

IN the early years of his life he was educated by private instructor; later received instruction at Kansas City University; M. D. from Tulane University in 1908, with highest honors for each of the four years; his graduating thesis on "Malarial Blindness" received first mention and was ordered published by the Faculty; received the degree of Master of Pharmacy after completing the regular course; has pursued Post-Graduate work in New York, Chicago, and Boston; after several years in general practice, he received the appointment as Assistant Orthopedic Surgeon to the Massachusetts General Hospital, and Children's Hospital, Boston; has devised a non-operative and painless method for correcting the deformity of club foot; at present holds the position of Professor of Orthopedic Surgery, and Clinical Professor of Diseases of Children, Southwestern University Medical College. Specialist in Diseases of Children and Correction of Deformities. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



J. M. Martin, M. D.

Electro-Therapeutics and X-Ray Methods



BORN near St. James, Mo., 1867; preliminary education, public schools of that place; academic training, Valparaiso Normal, Valparaiso, Ind.; medical training, St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons, St. Louis; Post-Graduate work at Illinois School of Electro-Therapeutics, Chicago in 1895; took a special course in Skiographic work with Dr. Max R. Reichmann, Chicago; holds the chair of Electro-Therapeutics and X-Ray Methods, Southwestern University Medical College; also fills the same position in Baylor University; member of various local and national medical societies; American Roentgen X-Ray Society. Practice confined to Electro-Therapeutics and X-Ray Methods. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



A. J. Folsom, A. B., M. D.

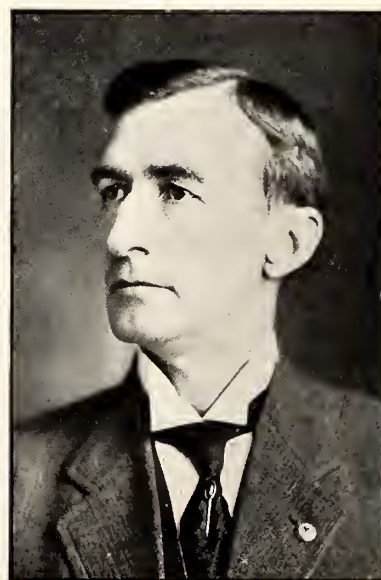
Medicine

BORN at McGregor, Texas, 1883; educated at Waxahachie High School; A. B. Academic Department Southwestern University, 1904; M. D. Medical Department, 1908; Post-Graduate work Charity Hospital, New Orleans, La.; Associate Professor of Practice of Medicine, and Assistant to the Chair of Anatomy, Southwestern University Medical College. General practice of medicine. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.

A. B. Small, M. D.

Principles of Surgery

BORN in Northeast Alabama, 1863; educated at Galesville, Alabama, High School and White Sulphur Springs College; medical education, University of Alabama, and of Memphis, Tenn.; M. D. 1888; resident physician Memphis Taxing District Hospital, 1888-'89; Chief Surgeon for the Construction Department, Great Northern Ry., from Montana to the Puget Sound for two years; Post-Graduate work in New York, 1894, again 1900; in Chicago and other eastern points 1905; practiced Medicine and Surgery in Waxahachie, Texas, 1894 to 1907; Professor of Principles of Surgery and Clinical Gynecology Southwestern Medical College since 1907; Ex-President Central Texas Medical Association; Ex-Vice-President Texas State Medical Association. Practice of Surgery. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



Wilmer T. Allison, M. D.

Neurology

DEGREE of M. D., University of Texas, Galveston, 1902; Resident Physician, John Sealy Hospital, 1901-'02; Demonstrator of Surgery, University of Texas, 1902-'03; First Assistant Superintendent of Southwestern Insane Asylum, San Antonio, Texas, 1903 to 1907; Professor of Pathology, Southwestern Medical College, 1907-'08 and 1908-'09; Professor Mental and Nervous Diseases since 1907; Superintendent of Arlington Heights Sanitarium, Ft. Worth, Texas, since 1909; practice limited to Mental and Nervous Diseases. Office, Ft. Worth, Texas.



J. H. Black, M. D.

Bacteriology and Physiology



WHILE only a young man, Dr. Black is known by the members of his profession as a very bright scientist, a conscientious student, and an untiring worker for the advancement of the profession of his choice. K. A.; born Huntington, W. Va.; 1884; Graduate Paris, Texas, High School, 1900; Academic Department Southwestern University, 1900-'02; M. D., Medical Department, 1907; Resident Physician St. Paul's Sanitarium, 1906-'07; Lecturer on Bacteriology, Southwestern Medical College, 1906-'07; Lecturer on Histology and Bacteriology, 1907-'08; Member the Executive Committee; Professor Bacteriology and Physiology since 1908; Professor Physiology, State Dental College, since 1908; Practice of Medicine, and Specialty of Bacteriologic work. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



Marvin H. Stone, M. D.

Anatomy

BORN at Columbia, Tenn., Sept., 12, 1878; educated in High School, Brownwood, Texas, and University of Texas; M. D. University of Pennsylvania, June, 1905; for 27 months House Surgeon under the great Dr. Jno. B. Deaver, of the German Hospital, Philadelphia; elected to the Chair of Anatomy in Southwestern Medical College in 1907, taking time from a very fast growing practice of Surgery, to fill the position since that time. Practice of Medicine and Surgery. Office 205-6-7 Flauteau Building, Dallas, Texas.

Oscar M. Marchman, M. D.

Physical Diagnosis

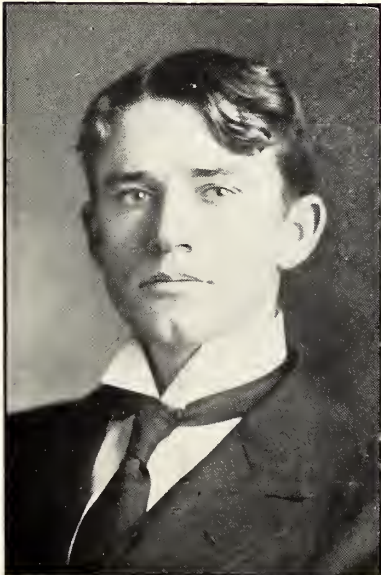
BORN at Jefferson, Texas, 1872; educated in High School and Alexander Institute; studied pharmacy and spent ten years in the practice of that profession; M. D. Washington University 1899; has done Post-Graduate work in St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, New York and Boston; twelve years in the general practice of medicine; secretary of the Dallas Board of Health; medical director for the Texas Red Cross Society; lecturer on Physical Diagnosis, Southwestern Medical College; instructor of Clinical Diagnosis, Dallas City Hospital. General practice of Medicine. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



Frank A. Pierce, M. D.

Histology, Embryology and Biology

BORN at Ferris, Texas, 1882; Ferris High School, 1897; Ferris Institute, 1900; medical training, Louisville Medical College; graduated with M. D. from Medical Department of Tulane University, 1904; resident physician at St. Paul's Sanitarium, 1903; general practice of medicine since 1904; Professor of Histology, Embryology and Biology, Southwestern University Medical College since 1909. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



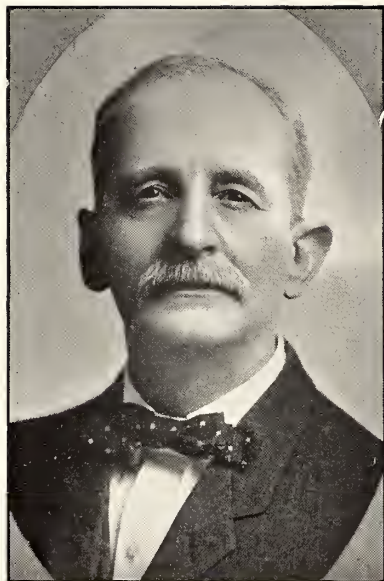
M. B. Carrell, B. S., M. D.

Pathology

BORN at Lawrenceburg, Tennessee, 1883; Academic Department Southwestern University, 1905; Medical Department, 1908; resident physician, St. Paul's Sanitarium, 1907-'08-'09; Professor Histology Southwestern Medical College, 1908-'09; Professor Pathology since 1909. Office, Linz Building, Dallas, Texas.

Henry K. Leake, A. M., M. D.

Gynecology

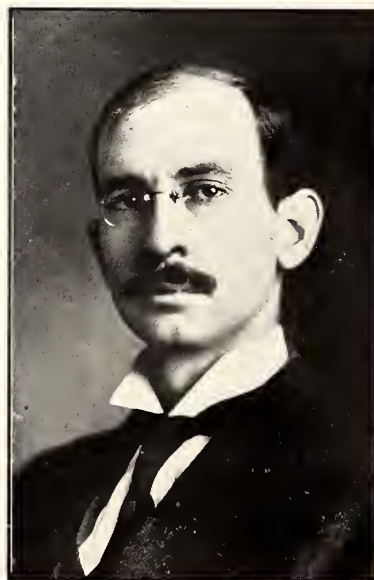


NATIVE of Mississippi; the son of an eminent surgeon; descendant of the family of Leakes of Virginia; served in the Confederate army, Company A, Wirt Adams regiment, cavalry, which was surrendered following the last battle of the war, near Tuscaloosa, Ala.; A. B. and A. M. Kentucky Military Institute; M. D. Kentucky School of Medicine, 1869, with three special certificates of proficiency; began his medical career as first assistant to Dr. F. E. Hughes, surgeon in charge of the Marie Hospital, Indianola, Texas; located in Dallas, 1875; Post-Graduate work under the famous Dr. J. Marion Sims, New York, 1874, again, 1883; spent several months during 1890 in the private class of Lawson Tait, the great English surgeon at Birmingham, England; member of the executive committee, and has filled the Chair of Diseases of Women, Southwestern Medical College, since the organization of that institution. Office, Flateau Building, Dallas, Texas.

Wm. A. Boyce, M. D.

Hygiene and Climatology

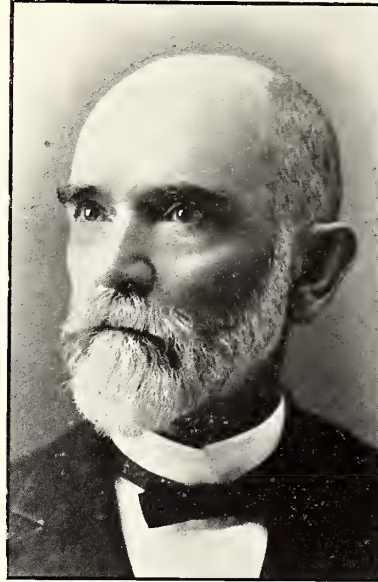
EDUCATED at Boyce High School, and Braden's Military Academy, New York; M. D. Medical Department Tulane University, 1905; resident physician U. S. Marine Hospital, New Orleans; Professor Hygiene and Climatology, Southwestern Medical College; member of the visiting staff, Presbyterian Mission Home; associate medical director Southland Life Insurance Company of Texas; Local medical examiner for a number of insurance companies; member Dallas City, County, Texas State and American Medical Associations. Practice of medicine and surgery. Office, Linz Building, Dallas, Texas.



J. M. Pace, M. D.

Pediatrics

DEGREE of M. D. from University of La., now Tulane University; began practice of medicine at Camden, Ark.; was an assistant surgeon in the Confederate army during the Civil war; delegate to the International Congress, Philadelphia in 1876; located in Dallas in 1878; has been local surgeon for the H. & T. C. Ry. since 1882; attended Post-Graduate courses in New York in 1882; delegate to the International Congress, Washington, D. C., in 1887; delegate to International Congress, Berlin, Germany, 1890; was a private student under the great Lawson Tate, Birmingham, England, 1890; delegate to American Public Health Association, City of Mexico, 1892; is at present and has been since the organization of the school Chairman of the Faculty, and Professor of Diseases of Children in Southwestern University Medical College; was president of the Dallas City Board of Health, 1906. Specialist in the Diseases of Children. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.



Student Assistants

T. S. BARKLEY, A. M.	Physiology
A. P. TERRELL	Bacteriology
T. S. WILLIAMS	Pathology
JESSE GRIMES	Chemistry
A. T. HAMPTON	Histology

Senior Medicine



Judson Exum Beall, M. D.

Ponta, Texas

"For none more like to hear himself converse."
"Let me reiterate."

ΔOA; Student Assistant in Histology 1908-'09; President Student Body 1910-'11.



Fletcher Macallus Barnes, M. D.

Athens, Texas

"Look well into thyself; there is a source of strength which will always spring up if thou wilt always look there."



Thomas S. Barkley, A. M., M. D.

(The Politician)

Corsicana, Texas

"The best lightning rod for your protection is your own spine."

KΨ; Student Assistant Chemistry and Physiology 1909-'10; Assistant Manager Baseball Team 1909-'10; Student Assistant Physiology 1910-'11; House Physician St. Paul's Sanitarium 1911.

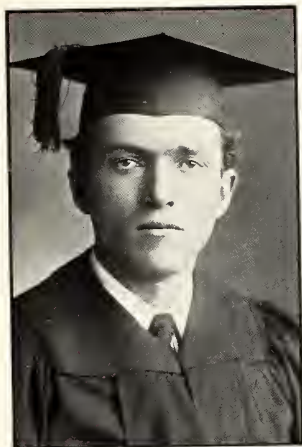


Wilford B. Hardin, M. D.

(Baylus)

Dallas, Texas

"May he have wit to discover what is true and the fortitude to practice what is good."



William Madison Moore, M. D.
(Billie)
Hamilton, Texas

"The heights by great men reached
and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight.
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

ΔOA; Vice-President Junior
Class 1909-'10.



Roderick Gambell Vander, M. D.
(Jew)
Lone Oak, Texas

"There is certainly no defense against
adverse fortune which is, on the whole,
so effectual as an habitual sense of
humor."

KΨ; Vice-President Senior Class
1910-'11.



Floyd Edwin Ormsby, M. D.
Tulia, Texas

"The manly part is to do with might
and main what you can do."

ΔOA; House Physician, St. Paul's
Sanitarium 1910-'11.



Charles Perry Blummecke, M. D.
Castell, Texas

"Reason dictates; judgment writes;
Wisdom approves what's writ;
Love with his dart puts all to flight,
Laughs and erases it."

ΔOA; President Freshman Class
1907-'08, Secretary and Treas-
urer Senior Class 1910-'11.



Garth Arthur Riddler, M. D.
Dallas, Texas

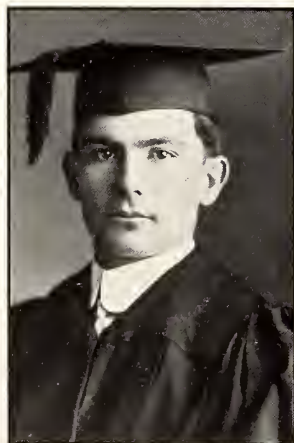
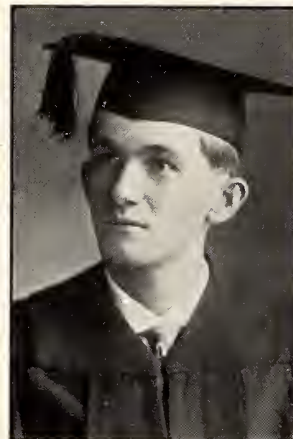
"Occasions do not make a man
fail, but they show what he is."

KΨ; Secretary and Treasurer of
Freshman Class '07-'08; Senior
representative to the Honor
Council, '10-'11; Class Historian,
'11; House Physician, St. Paul's
Sanitarium, '11; Senior Class
Orator '11.

John Turner Roberts, M. D.
Kountze, Texas

"Do what thy manhood bids thee do,
From none but self expect applause;
He noblest lives and noblest dies,
Who makes and keeps his self-made
laws."

ΔOA; Vice-President Freshman
Class, '07-'08; Assistant Manager
Sou'wester, '09-'10; President
Senior Class, '10-'11.



Robert Almar Roberts, M. D.
San Antonio, Texas

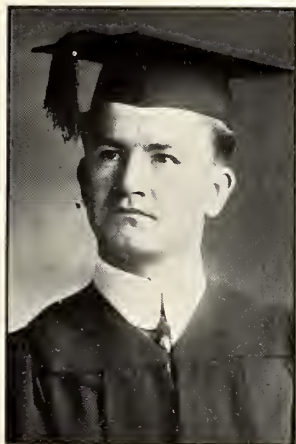
"The lad who lassoes an idea
and hog ties it is the only one
who really counts."

ΔOA; Junior Class Orator, '09-
'10; President Honor Council,
'10-'11; House Physician, City
Hospital, '10-'11.



Harvey Stokely Taylor, M. D.
Winnboro, Texas

"It is the purpose that makes
strong the vow."



Arthur H. Thomasson, M. D.
(Tommie)
Clyde, Texas

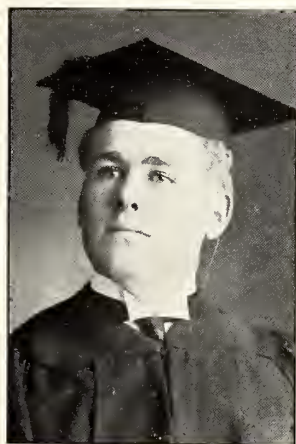
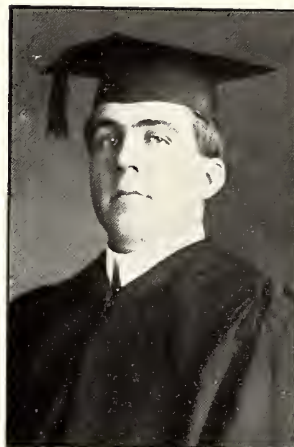
"A sincere man: one who bluffs only a part of the time."

ΔOA; Vice-Presid't Sophomore Class 1908-'09; House Physician St. Paul's Sanitarium 1911.

Allen Price Terrell, M. D.
(Lieutenant)
Dallas, Texas

"This above all to thine own self be true."

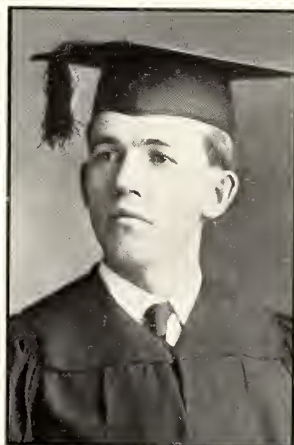
KΨ; Yell Leader 1907-'11; Orator Freshman Class 1907-'08; Secretary-Treasurer Sophomore Class 1908-'09; Senior Class Poet 1910-'11; House Physician St. Paul's Sanitarium 1911.



Walter Eugene Whitfield, M. D.
(Whit)
Garland, Texas

"A little work, a little play,
A little lass to fill my day."

ΔOA; President Junior Class 1909-'10.



Jimmie Bradford Woods, M. D.
Gibtown, Texas

"The sweat of industry would dry and die, but for the end it works to."



JUNIOR MEDICINE

Junior Class

Class Officers

JNO. M. NICHOLS	<i>President</i>
JESSE C. BEST	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. N. NICHOLS	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
R. H. DAVIS	<i>Sergeant at Arms</i>
T. C. BREWER	<i>Representative to the Honor Council</i>

Class Roll

JESSE C. BEST	<i>Ardmore, Oklahoma</i>
T. C. BREWER	<i>Nacogdoches, Texas</i>
A. C. CARNES	<i>Hutchins, Texas</i>
J. T. COLWICK	<i>Cransfills Gap, Texas</i>
A. T. COOK	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
O. J. COOK	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
C. F. CARD	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
R. H. DAVIS	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
S. M. HILL	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
W. C. KIDWELL	<i>Mt. Vernon, Texas</i>
JNO. M. NICHOLS	<i>Byrds, Texas</i>
J. N. NICHOLS	<i>Byrds, Texas</i>
R. T. SPENCER	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
R. K. STACEY	<i>Dallas, Texas</i>
T. S. WILLIAMS	<i>Celeste, Texas</i>

S. M.
U. C.

H.C. BOWDEN
("The Diplomat")

L.O. RODGERS
("The Preacher")

J.W. MAGUNE
("The Anatomical Flunky")

COLEMAN J. CARTER
("Nick Carter")

A. HAMPTON, Pres.
("Heavy Hump")

R.H. DANIELS, Sec. & Treas.
("Farmer Dan")

ERWIN E. ADDY
("Adipose Little")

W. MOOD KNOWLES
("Mellens Food")

HENRY SMITH
("The Sport")

ROBERT H. MILLWEE
("The Chinaman")

G.L. EADS
("Texas Jelly Bean")

C
L
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1
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H.M. LOONEY
("The Lunatic")

R.A. TRUMBULL
("The Chemist")

J. FRANK CLARK
("Big Chief")

Photo by
Walter H. Miller

Sophomore Medicine

Class Officers

A. T. HAMPTON	<i>President</i>	Milford, Texas
R. H. LOONEY	<i>Vice-President</i>	Duncanville, Texas
R. H. DANIEL	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	Dallas, Texas
E. E. ADDY	<i>Representative to Honor Council</i>	Como, Texas

History

FROM the Sophomore having his abode in the vicinity of the main University, nothing save what may be termed "Sophomoric" is likely to emanate; but such appellation is neither courted nor permitted by the settled Soph. of the Medical Department. Truth is, they are *men*, and take life seriously; consequently this epitome will be designedly syncopated, but abounding in veracity.

First, the Sophomore Class lacks nothing in fulfilling the requirements of perfection—a proposition we are able to substantiate with statistics. We stand for perfection in all things, from the humble "Farmer Dan" to the scientific "Cheemist." We do not approve of the spirit of boasting, else we would mention the fact that some of the highest college honors are held by our men. Absolutely no other class has a "Preacher" or a "Chinaman." Neither can any class show up a man so magnanimously erected as our "Heavy Hamp," nor so exquisitely and daintily pretty as our Mr. Smith. No one studies harder and gets his text more exact than the "Rounder;" while on the other hand, no one takes life easier and looks at his books less frequently than "Nick." "P. G. Lilly" is the Honor Council for us, (huge joke), and the industrious "Anatomical Flunky" is a part of us. Not even the Seniors have a sportier lad than the "Jelly Bean," nor a crazier guy than "Loonatic." "Big Chief" knows all about how a school should be run and lets it be known by his "Chronic Beefing." And last, but far from least, is our own dear little "Mellen's Food Baby," who is always with us, even unto the end of the world.



FRESHMAN MEDICINE

Freshman Medicine

Officers

L. P. PLAYER	<i>President</i>
J. G. McLAURIN	<i>Vice-President</i>
FRANK M. MOOSE	<i>Secretary</i>
J. B. WEBB	<i>Honor Council</i>

History

The Freshman Class is not perfect by any means. In the first place, one member of the class betook unto himself a wife and could not come any more. In the second place, there is one who could not learn anything about the Clavicle; another who never heard of the Sphenoid Bone, and others who prefer (?) to take the whole course next year. Still there are members in the class of whom we are justly proud. One is officially self-appointed to receive all agents who come to the College. And he it is who, in the early part of the year, discovered a new muscle arising from the External Occipital Protuberance. He gave to it the name of Heliotrope, and of course it will appear in the next Anatomy. Another member can, by means of his fingers, explain vividly anything, from the origin and insertion of any muscle to the antidote for Arsenic. We are proud of those who, in every quiz, always know, but just can't tell it. They will some day be famous. We are glad to see the "high-schoolism" of two or three members struggle for existence when brought into contact with the men of the College—it shows perseverance.

We boast of the fact that one of our number holds the highest office in school—Sergeant-at-Arms of the Students' Association. This is a position that many men have wanted. In fact, the Sophomores tried to get it this year and the Seniors just knew they had it, but the Freshman triumphed because we are the only class that had a man worthy of the place. There are many other facts that show that the Freshman Class is the best in school—but these suffice.

Pharmacy Faculty



E. S. Gordon, Ph. G., M. D.

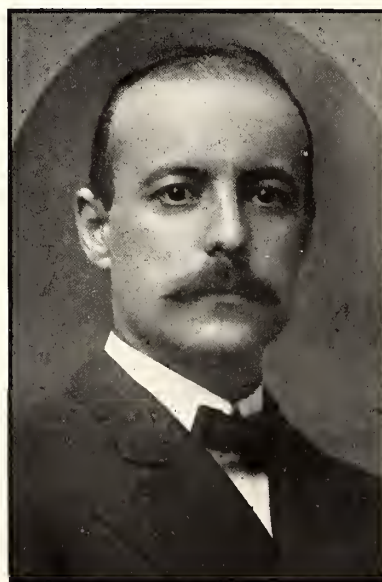
Materia Medica and Therapeutics

BORN in Ellis County, Texas, 1877; educated in the schools of that county; Ph. G. University of Texas 1897; M. D. Southwestern Medical College, Class of 1906, with First Honors; resident physician St. Paul's Sanitarium; for some time connected with the Dallas Maternity Hospital; attending physician of the Mission Home Training School; Post-Graduate work in Clinical Medicine and Obstetrics, Philadelphia, and in New York 1910; Associate Professor Obstetrics Southwestern Medical College since 1907; Professor *Materia Medica and Therapeutics* since 1909; member Dallas City, County, District, and State Medical Associations. Office, Wilson Building, Dallas, Texas.

Ernest H. Golaz, A. B., B. S., Ph. G., Dean

Pharmacy and Chemistry

FOR a number of years E. H. Golaz was manager for the W. S. Kirby Drug Company of Dallas, and is known as a very thorough man both practically and theoretically. Born in Geneva, Switzerland, 1870; A. B. University of Bern 1889; B. S. 1891; spent four years in the study of medicine in Bern Hospital Medical College; spending some years studying in Germany, graduating in Pharmacy and Chemistry from the University of Munich; Professor of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and Dean of Pharmacy Department, Southwestern University Medical College, since 1904.



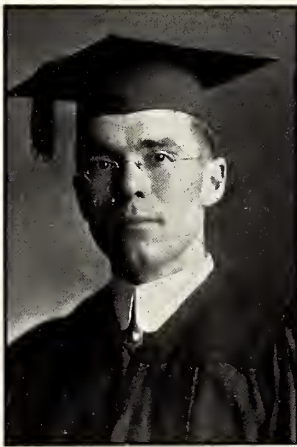
C. T. Medlock, Ph. G.

Pharmacognosy

BORN in Union Springs, Ala.; reared in Texas; educated in Public and High School; graduated in Pharmacy in Northwestern University 1893, with degree of Ph. G.; spent 17 years in practice of Pharmacy in Dallas; Professor of Pharmacognosy and Practical Pharmacy Southwestern University Medical College since 1905. Proprietor Live Oak Drug Store, Dallas, Texas.



Senior Pharmacy



Joe E. Stone, Ph. G.

(President)

Jasper, Texas

"Nay but ask my opinion of that too."

President of Junior Pharmacy Class 1909-'10; President Senior Pharmacy Class 1910-'11; Vice-President Student Body 1910-'11. Met the State Board and conquered! Oh, you matrimony.

Jesse Grimes, Ph. G.

(Merry Widow)

Snyder, Texas

"If a man would be content to be what he is, there would be no fear in marriage."

Vice-President Junior Pharmacy Class 1909-'10; Vice-President Senior Pharmacy Class 1910-'11; Store-Keeper in Chemical Laboratory 1910-'11.





A. J. Howard, Ph. G.

(Gus)

Granbury, Texas

"He is complete in feature and mind, with all good grace to grace a gentleman."

Member Baseball Team 1908-'09; Secretary Senior Pharmacy Class 1910-'11; a frequent visitor to Monte Carlo.



J. Alvin Godwin, Ph. G.

(Lengthy)

Chappel, Texas

"To plead for love deserves more fee than hate."

Member Students' Honor Council 1910-'11.



W. Guy Godwin, Ph. G.

(Baby)

Chappel, Texas

"Thou 'Lizzie' thou hast metamorphos'd me, made me lose my time, neglect my studies."

A favorite of "the upper ten" and "big four."



J. Lee Hayes, Ph. G.

(Bessie)

Bland, Texas

"Nay but let me praise you while I have a stomach."

A favorite of the State Board.



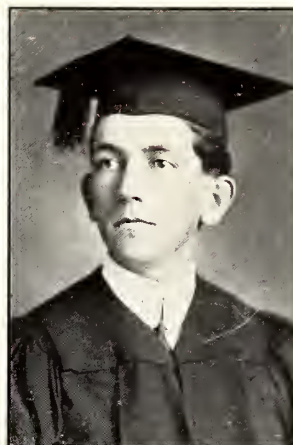
F. F. Chalfout, Ph. G.

(Seafoam)

Kountze, Texas

"I am so full of business I can
not answer you acutely."

Member Base Ball Team, '09-
'10-'11, Tom Powell's Pet.



E. F. Smith, Ph. G.

(Enzy)

Center, Texas

"The bravest soul seeks but the Truth,
Nor hides it from the Royal Youth."

The Dallas girls have no
charms for him, but oh you girl
at home.



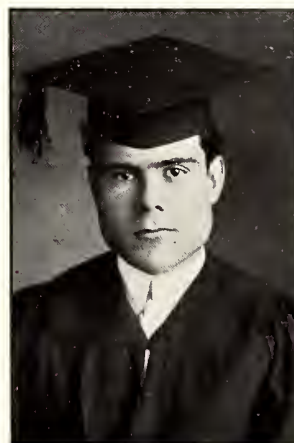
R. Klein, Ph. G.

(Germany)

Dallas, Texas

"Under the shade of the melancholy
bough, I long to be there."

Talk about the State Board, but oh, I
got there and Baby Jones will be dead a
long time.



A. O. Carden, Ph. G.

(Oliver)

Dallas, Texas

"Beshrew me, but you have a quick wit."

Specialist on Physiology and
the State Board.



JUNIOR PHARMACY

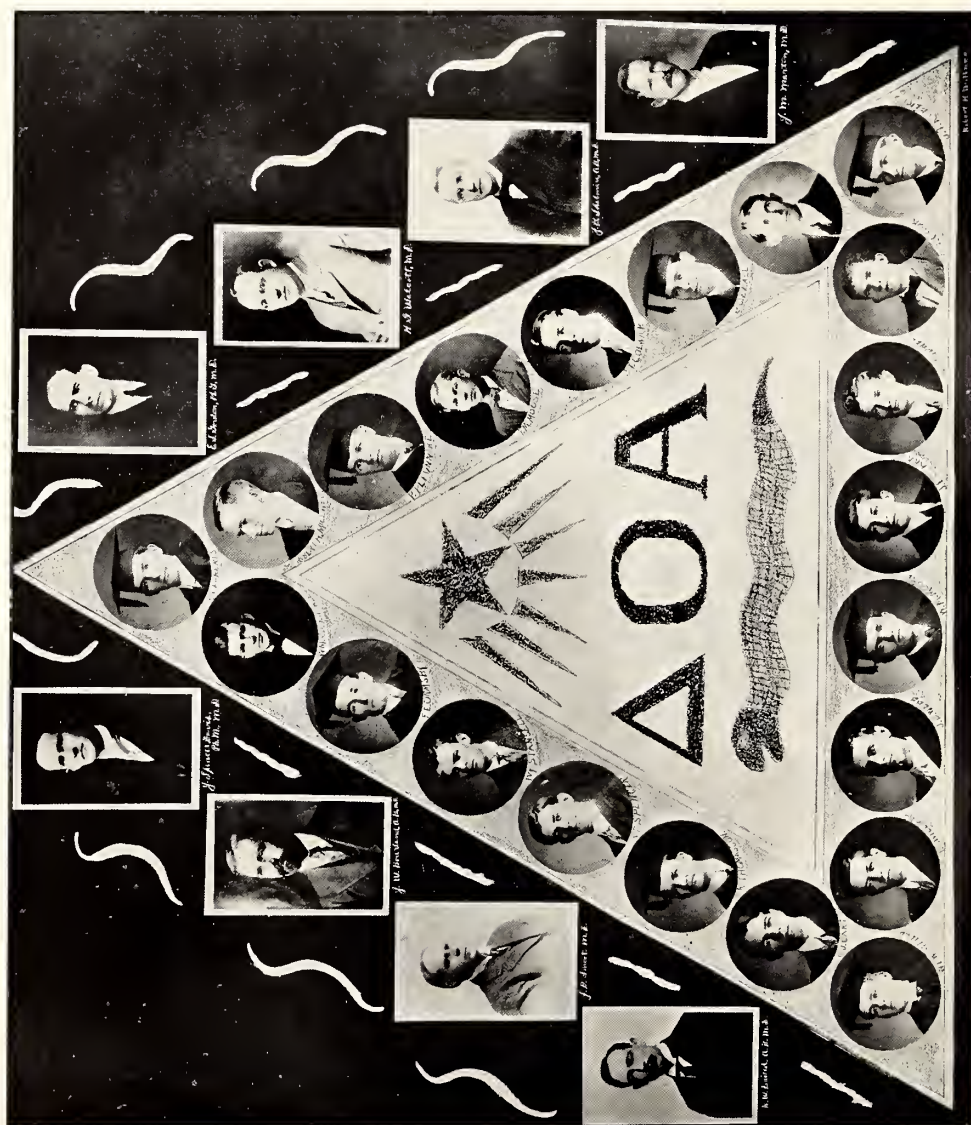
Junior Pharmacy

Class Officers

D. R. KEYSER	President
T. J. PRICE	Vice-President
W. S. CARTER	Secretary and Treasurer
E. H. ELKINS,	Representative to the Honor Council

Class Roll

CLAUD BUSBY	Brownwood, Texas
W. S. CARTER	Byers, Texas
J. T. EGGENS	Norse, Texas
E. H. ELKINS	Duffau, Texas
J. T. HOWARD	Blair, Oklahoma
C. W. HUDSON	Sanderson, Texas
D. R. KEYSER	Castell, Texas
FRANK M. MOOSE	Poolville, Texas
C. B. McELROY	Blair, Oklahoma
MRS. C. T. MEDLOCK	Dallas, Texas
D. N. NICHOLSON	Ponta, Texas
T. J. PRICE	Lingleville, Texas
WILLIE JOHNNIE ROLAND	Anson, Texas
H. O. STEIGLICH	Giddings, Texas
A. W. SUMNERS	Ponta, Texas
A. C. WERNER	Thorndale, Texas
J. FRANK MARTIN	Dallas, Texas



DELTA OMICRON ALPHA FRATERNITY

Delta Omicron Alpha Fraternity

(Medical)

Founded at Tulane University 1904

Delta Chapter

Established at S. U. M. C. 1910

Colors

White and Gold

Officers

W. M. MOORE, S. D.
J. E. BEALL, J. D.

W. C. KIDOELL, *Scribe*
A. T. HAMPTON, *G. I. and Treasurer*
J. T. COLWICK, *Guard*

Membership

Honorary

J. B. SMOOT, M. D.
J. B. SHELMIRE, A. B., M. D.
R. W. BAIRD, A. B., M. D.
H. G. WALCOTT, M. D.

J. W. BOURLAND, A. B., M. D.
J. SPENCER DAVIS, M. Ph., M. D.
E. S. GORDON, Ph. G., M. D.
J. M. MARTIN, M. D.

W. T. WHITE, M. D.

Alumni

C. J. MARTIN, M. D., *Soda, Texas*
J. M. DOSS, M. D., *Donna, Texas*
L. E. TURRENTINE, M. D., *Tahoka, Texas*
J. W. DAWSON, M. D., *Brushy Creek, Texas*

L. M. DAVIS, Ph. G., M. D., *Sealy, Texas*
Z. C. FUQUAY, M. D., *Mt. Vernon, Texas*
E. H. INMON, M. D., *Tahoka, Texas*
J. G. WHIGHAM, M. D., *Flat, Texas*

Active

J. E. BEALL, '11
J. T. COLWICK, '12
A. T. COOK, '12
C. J. CARTER, '13
J. F. CLARK, '13
A. T. HAMPTON, '13
W. C. KIDWELL, '12

W. M. KNOWLES, '13
W. M. MOORE, '11
F. M. MOOSE, '14
F. E. ORMSBY, '11
C. P. PLUENNEKE, '11
R. H. MILLWEE, '13
J. T. ROBERTS, '11

R. A. ROBERTS, '11
R. T. SPENCER, '12
IVY STANSELL, '14
A. R. THOMASSON, '11
W. E. WHITFIELD, '11
J. B. WEBB, '14
T. S. WILLIAMS, '12



KAPPA PSI FRATERNITY

Kappa Psi Fraternity

Founded 1879 Incorporated 1903
Omega Chapter 1909

Song

*K-A-double-P-A P-S-I spells Kappa Psi,
Proud of all the Members that are in it;
No one can say a word agin it.
K-A-double-P-A P-S-I or bust
In medicine or pharmacy,
We're anything we ought to be;
Kappa Psi—that's us.*

Colors

Scarlet and Gray

Flower

Red Carnation

Officers

R. K. STACEY, *Regent* JNO. G. McLAURIN, *Secretary*
HENRY SMITH, *Vice-Regent* O. J. COOK, *Treasurer*
A. C. CARNES, *Chaplain*

Membership

Active

T. S. BARKLEY	R. H. DAVIS	G. A. RIDDLER
C. F. CARD	S. M. HILL	HENRY SMITH
GEO. L. CARLISLE	R. G. LANDER	R. K. STACEY
A. C. CARNES	JNO. G. McLAURIN	A. P. TERRELL
O. J. COOK	L. P. PLAYER	R. A. TRUMBULL

In Facultate

J. H. BLACK, M. D.	O. M. MARCHMAN, M. D.
W. A. BOYCE, M. D.	F. A. PIERCE, M. D.
W. B. CARRELL, B. S., M. D.	A. B. SMALL, M. D.
M. P. STONE, M. D.	

Passive

S. J. ALEXANDER, M. D.	E. W. LOOMIS, M. D.	E. W. MOSS, M. D.
E. C. PRICE, M. D.	R. C. PRIEST, M. D.	



BASEBALL TEAM 1911

Base Ball Team

[illegible]

First Row

[illegible]

Second Room

[illegible]

Third Row

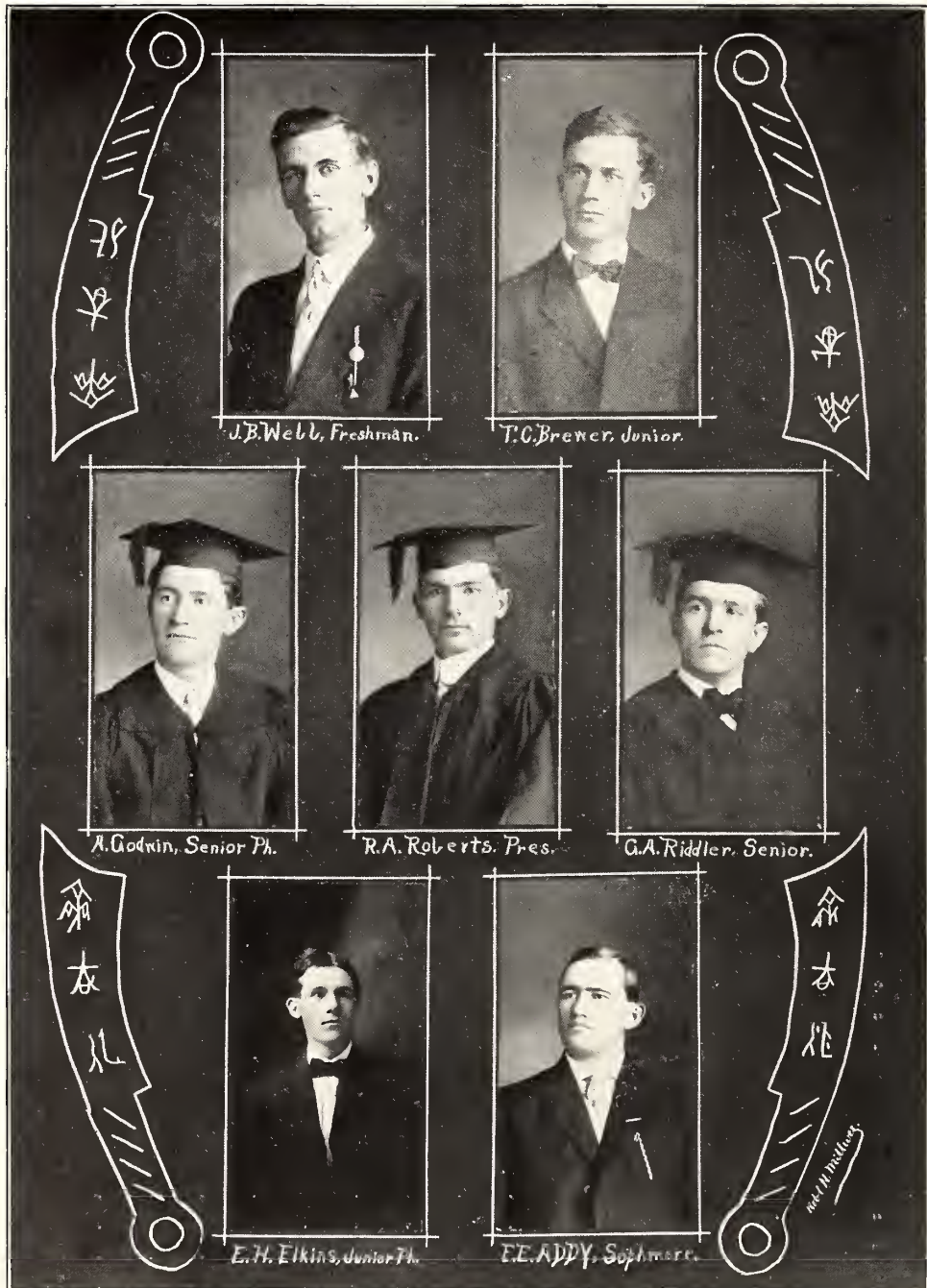
GRADY SHYTLES	<i>Second Base</i>
J. F. CLARK!	<i>Center Field</i>
F. F. CHALFONT	<i>Pitcher</i>
GEO. L. CARLISLE	<i>Right Field</i>

Schedule—1910

Southwestern Medical vs.	State Dental College	14—2
“	“	“	Dallas High School	9—4
“	“	“	Terrell School	7—7
“	“	“	Holy Trinity	3—2
“	“	“	Trinity University	9—8
“	“	“	Speers School	2—3
“	“	“	S. U. (Academic)	6—16

Schedule of Games Played up to April 5, 1911

[illegible]



HONOR COUNCIL

Shots.

Dr. Folsom, in a Medicine Quiz (to Johnnie Roberts): "I wish you would turn around so your mustache would not interfere with my view of your face."

Hampton, in Histology Quiz: "Woods, what is the Capsule around the Liver called?"

Woods: "I am not quite sure, doctor, whether it is the Pleura or Pericardium."

One of the Juniors, being asked in Quiz what Heredity was, replied; "I do not know since Dr. Folsom bought his new auto."

Dr. Pierce, in Histology: "What is Karyokinesis?"

Applewhite: "It is a simple term for indirect Cell division."

Someone said ask Howard why Brewer made up his bed so early.

Eads wanted to "match" Dr. Stone for a pass in Anatomy. Ask him if he won.

Trumbull to Smith: "Say, Henry, wonder if they have a Y. M. C. A. at St. Mary's."

Willie John Roland is the proud inventor of a new operation—that is how to remove a bed sheet without awakening his room mate.

Though in stature this fellow is less,
Not so big as some of the rest;
But he's got the difference nevertheless,
For he's the dead shot from Celeste;
So if you are a marksman you must confess,
That the "quick draw" inventor is William "T. S."

It is rumored that Peterson has decided to continue the study of Medicine through the "absent treatment" method.

Freshman Smith, on being asked in what part of the Human Anatomy the Foramen Magnum was located, studied for a minute and asked in a matter of fact way: "Where in h— is the Human Anatomy located, anyway?"

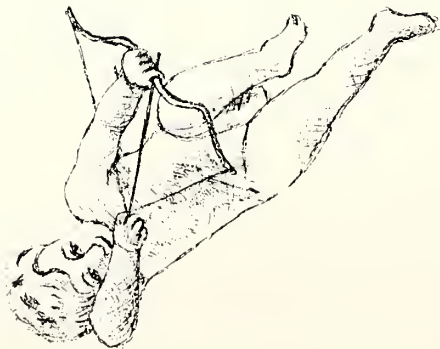
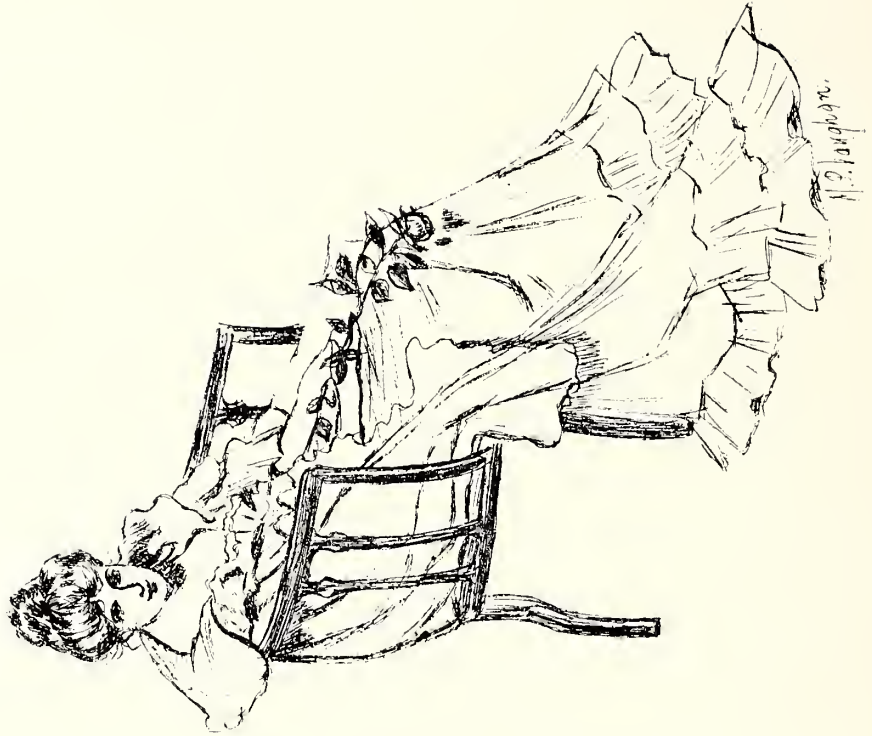
The Freshmen say it is too bad about Barkley losing his voice, and they are going to help him find it, so he will not have to give up Politics.

Several Juniors were discussing the subject of tumors, and the conversation drifted to clocks. Colwick said he once saw a clock with La Paloma on it. Williams very earnestly asked what kind of a tumor a La Paloma was.

Bowden, who has been talking in Anatomical Lab., on seeing Dr. Stone enter rather unexpectedly: "The next drug that we will take up will be the Coeliac Axis."

The Juniors recommend to anyone who is thinking of doing Surgery that they see A. T. Cook and have him explain the Cigarette drain.

Dr. Scurry Terrell says that Spencer is going to put Saint Peter out of business and have a heaven here on earth if he does not stop the secretion from his External Auditory Canal.

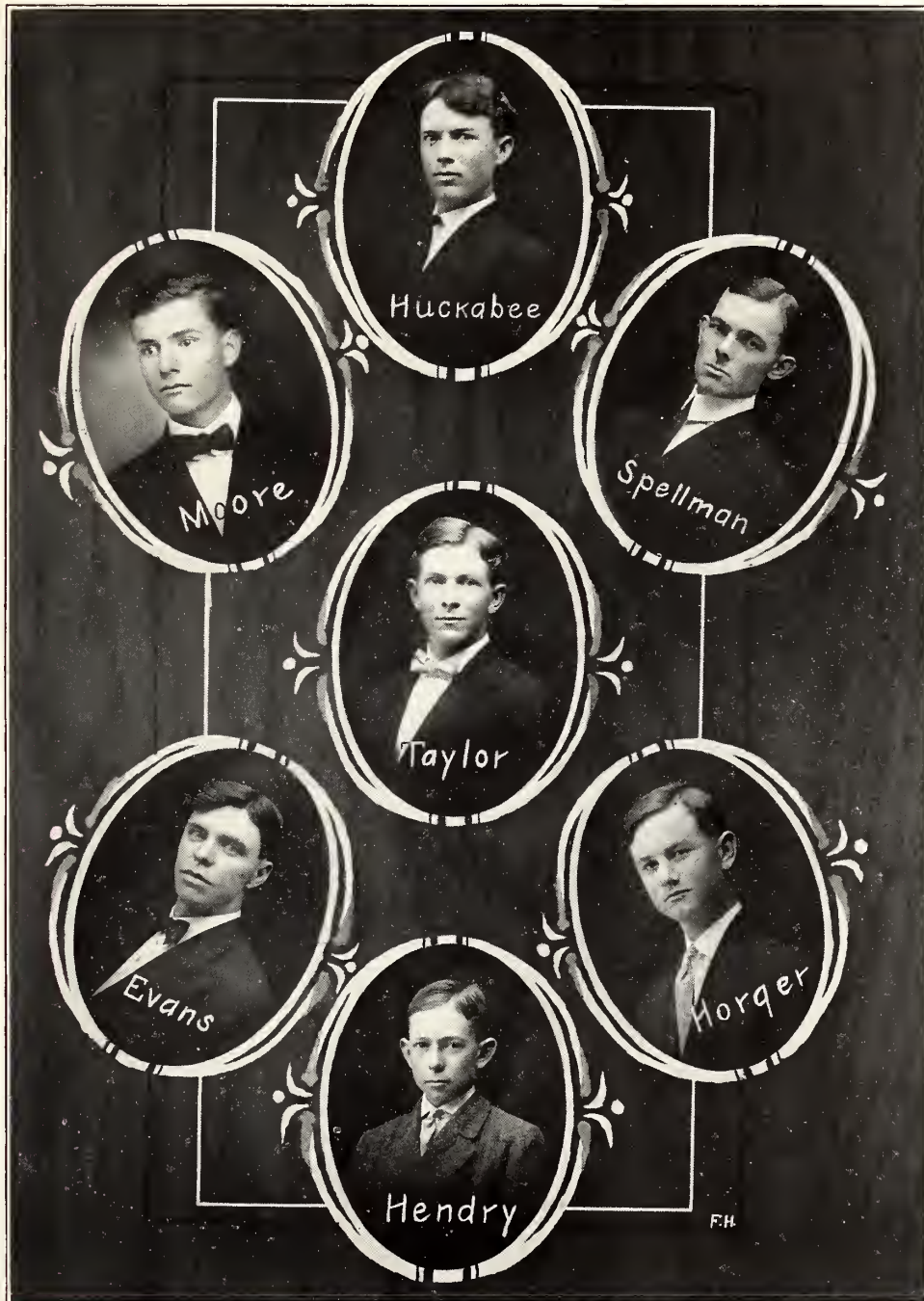


PREPS





GROUP FROM PREPARATORY SCHOOL



TRAVIS-SAM HOUSTON INTER-SOCIETY DEBATERS



SAM HOUSTON SOCIETY

Sam Houston Society

Organized 1905

Motto

Eloquentia et Sapientia

Colors

Black and Red

Vell

Chick-a-fuma, Chick-a-fuma,
His, His, Boom
Houston, Houston, here we come,
See us, Hear us,
We are men.
H-O-U-S-T-O-N, Houston.

Officers

September

G. E. KEMP . . .	<i>President</i>
J. W. BUTLER . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
IRA B. SANFORD . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
EDWARD SMITH . . .	<i>Critic</i>

November

J. W. BUTLER . . .	<i>President</i>
W. T. BINION . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. A. HORGER . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
NOLEN TAYLOR . . .	<i>Critic</i>

January

IRA B. SANFORD . . .	<i>President</i>
R. C. GASTON . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. Q. CARTER . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
L. L. EVANS . . .	<i>Critic</i>

March

R. C. GASTON . . .	<i>President</i>
W. H. KEESE . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. T. BINION . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
R. S. HENDRY . . .	<i>Critic</i>

Commencement

W. F. BINION . . .	<i>President</i>	J. B. COOKE . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
J. W. BUTLER . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>	W. WAIDE . . .	<i>Critic</i>

Society Declaimers

R. C. GASTON	IRA B. SANFORD
J. B. COOKE	R. S. HENDRY

HENDRY, Winner in Contest.

ANDREWS, IROIN
BINION, W. T.
BOWEN, E. B.
BOYCE, S. W.
BROWN, A. J.
BREEDLOVE, R. A.
BUTLER, J. W.
CARTER, J. Q.
CONNER, A. L.
COOKE, J. B.

DOSHER, E. W.
DOUGLAS, M. L.
EVANS, L. L.
GOITHINGS, E. W.
GASTON, R. C.
GILLETTE, B. M.
HARRIS, E. W.
HEARNE, E. M.
HENDRY, R. S.
HORGER, C. A.
KEESE, W. H.

KEMP, G. E.
MCMILLION, O. W.
MORGAN, B. T.
MORGAN, PAUL
OWENS, B. L.
SANFORD, IRA B.
SMITH, EDWARD
TAYLOR, J. G.
TAYLOR, NOLEN
WAIDE, W.



TRAVIS SOCIETY

Officers Travis Literary Society

September, 1910

<i>President</i>	W. L. MOORE
<i>Vice-President</i>	E. W. BODE
<i>Secretary</i>	R. A. WATSON
<i>Critic</i>	L. U. SPELLMANN

November, 1910

<i>President</i>	E. W. BODE
<i>Vice-President</i>	W. L. MOORE
<i>Secretary</i>	R. W. MAY
<i>Critic</i>	L. U. SPELLMANN

January, 1911

<i>President</i>	F. H. LANCASTER
<i>Vice-President</i>	L. U. SPELLMANN
<i>Secretary</i>	W. L. MOORE
<i>Critic</i>	A. R. VETTER

March, 1911

<i>President</i>	R. W. MAY
<i>Vice-President</i>	R. C. MAYO
<i>Secretary</i>	E. W. BODE
<i>Critic</i>	E. B. MCASHAN

Commencement, 1911

<i>President</i>	E. B. MCASHAN
<i>Vice-President</i>	F. H. LANCASTER
<i>Secretary</i>	F. A. FERGUSON
<i>Critic</i>	R. C. MAYO

Roll of Members

E. W. BODE			
C. CLEVELAND		F. F. FENDLEY	
F. A. FERGUSON		M. E. GROTE	G. T. HESTER
J. L. HENDRY	IRA HUCKABEE	F. H. LANCASTER	R. W. MAY
E. B. MCASHAN		W. L. MOORE	R. C. MAYO
O. W. NAIL		WM. ODEM	G. E. RYAN
H. A. SCHWEERS		L. U. SPELLMANN	A. R. VETTER
W. A. WATSON		M. A. WIEMERS	
W. R. WOOLSEY			

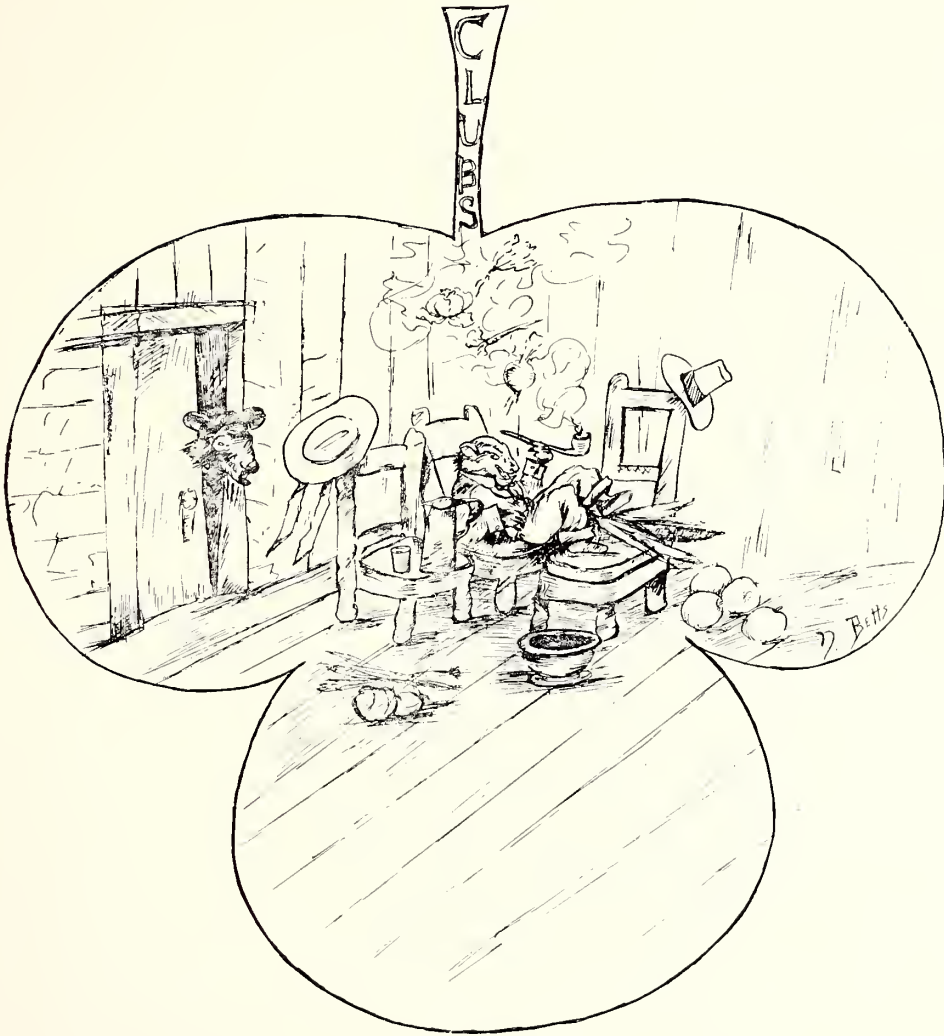
The Art Department

THE SOU'WESTER is indebted to the Art Department for valuable aid in getting out the illustrations for this volume.

Many Art students have cheerfully taken time and trouble to do illustrating, for which they could expect no compensation except the good will of the staff, which they certainly have. Under the able supervision of Miss Sallie Kyle, this department has progressed wonderfully during the past three years. Then she began with twelve pupils, and in poor quarters, but now she has more work than she can do, and is planning to have more and better working rooms.

The following is a list of Art pupils for 1910-'11:

LOUISE ADAMS	ETHEL MORELLE
LOUISE BELFORD	MRS. MCDANIEL
NORA BETTS	LURA MCDANIEL
BESSIE CAROTHERS	FAY MASTERSON
MARGUERITE CRAIG	EMILY MCKEE
EULA CROWNOVER	WILLIE LEE MILES
CORINNA COOPER	SARAH NOBLE
GENE DAUGHTREY	ZOE O'NEIL
MABEL FISER	SUSIE PLUMMER
MARY GRIFFIN	MRS. A. S. PEGUES
LUCILE HAWTHORNE	FAY PRUITT
BETTIE HODGES	CARRIE REEDY
MAMIE HORGER	KATIE B. STONE
WILLIE HAIRE	MABEL TAYLOR
RUTH HORNER	TINA WOODS
BEULAH YATES	





SAN ANTONIO CLUB

The San Antonio Club

Colors

Light Blue and Black

Motto

Ut Morirentur, sic Vivamur

Members

JOE MAYER, *President*

WILL MAYER	JULIA MOUZON
MILTON HILL	HATTIE MOUZON
JOE HILL	ANNE CARTER
MARVIN JACKSON	ANNE SUTCLIFFE
W. E. LEA	ANNA WOLLSCHLAEGER
J. T. CURRY	AURELIA MAYER
ED. WHITE	CORNELIA HIGHTOWER
W. BLAIR	
JIM ASTIN	
ADRIAN VOIGHT	

THE SAN ANTONIO CLUB was founded with no desire to break a precedent. The fact that there are this year eighteen students at Southwestern from San Antonio seemed an ample excuse for the formation of some sort of organization which should bring into closer touch the representatives of that city. The Club has reasons as well as excuses for existing, but as our constitution has not yet been fully drawn up, these can not be stated authoritatively. Its purposes, be it understood, however, are, in the main, benevolent. We have adopted colors, a motto, a yell (in pamphlet form)—everything, in fact, that goes to make life desirable. We also had our picture taken, and merely to avoid being trite and conventional, we refrain from apologizing for it. We number eighteen; picture or no picture. It must not be thought that the San Antonio Club is a temporary organization. We lose our two Seniors this year and our Juniors and Sophomores reach the mystic number three. The other members possess the "wee sma' hours." Undue prominence has been given the Club lately, for whenever we desire to sit in solemn conclave the world at large is apprised of the fact at Chapel. We hope, however, that the formation next year of other Clubs will render this less of a novelty.



McWenman County Club

Roll

ANDREWS, E. B.
 BARCUS, J. M.
 BROWN, J. E., JR.
 CHAPMAN, G. D.
 CLAY, ELIZABETH
 FISER, MABEL
 GRIFFIS, ABBIE
 HALL, R. A.
 HOWARD, C. H.
 HUDSON, MARY
 HUMPHRIES, E. L.
 HENRY, N. Y.
 KILLOUGH, WILLIE
 LAWSON, LOIS
 MATLACK, ALMA
 MORGAN, MARY
 MORGAN, ELLEN
 MORGAN, TALMAGE

MILES, WILLIE LEE
 NAIL, O. W.
 NAIL, B. M.
 NAYLOR, LENA
 O'BRYAN, WILLIE
 PORTER, RUTH
 STANFORD, F. R.
 STANFORD, FLORENCE
 STANFORD, SUE
 STANFORD, MYRA
 STANFORD, P. J.
 STANFORD, N. P.
 STRANGE, E. M.
 STRANGE, L. C.
 TAYLOR, NOLAN
 VAUGHAN, ELLA
 WARRINER, ELIZABETH
 WILLIAMS, R. H.

WILLS, MARY



MAC CLUB



INMATES OF THE MUMPERY



Academ. Pill Slingers

Motto	Colors	Mell
Soc et tuum	Blood and Pus	"Go Easy Doc!"
Members		
DR. C. J. ARMSTRONG	.	Rhinologist
DR. M. O. GRIMES	.	Olfactologist
DR. M. V. HALL	.	Pediatrics
DR. J. W. HARRISON	.	Veterinarian
DR. HUGHES KNIGHT	.	Chiropodist
DR. W. S. LILES	.	Laryngosophy
DR. R. M. MOOSE	.	Ophthalmia
DR. R. K. SIMPSON	.	Dermatology Specialist
DR. SAM STONE	.	Hallologist
DR. C. H. THOMAS	.	Skin and Bone Specialist
DR. W. F. WAGNON	.	Cuteness of Lower Limbs

Campused Club



NOW there was in the days when the Honor System was new in the land a band of maidens who were campused, and every day it was their custom to hie themselves to the edge of their territory, namely, the Fence, and draping themselves gracefully over it, to await the coming of all the world.

And why, you ask, with inquisitive eye brow, were these fair damsels thus set aside and secluded as rare hot-house violets? Well, some there are, through all the ages, who have chosen themselves to bear the brunt of new experiment which is to benefit the generations to come, e'en down to the crack o' doom.

Following is the list of the innocent ones who have been sacrificed, crucified body and soul. (Note also the several offenses of the malefactors:)

FRANCIS WILSE HARRIS — A Senior who was rude to helpless under-classmen. She scared 'em. (Campused for 2 years, 3 months and 6 days.)

MABEL MATTOX — Holds her head too

high and too sings much. (3 years, 4 months and 10 days.)

PAULINE YATES — Has curly hair and paws the ivory too assiduously. (3 years, 5 months and 2 days.)

LAURA LEE WHALEY — Has blue eyes and studies too hard. (1 month, 1 day.)

RUTH MITCHELL — Got on the beauty page. Nuff sed. (2 years, 10 days.)

MARGUERITE SKEENE, }
MARIE PARR, MARY } Went riding in
WILLS, WILLIE HAIRE, } an aeroplane.
and WILLIE LEE MILES } This showed too
airy a spirit. (4
years, 6 months, 2 weeks and 1 day.)

ORA HOPKINS — Chewed Sam Ayre's gum after he told her *he* wanted to chew it. (5 years, 364 days.)

HAZEL PLATT — Wore squeaky new shoes to church. (10 years, 11 months, 29 days.)

ANNE CARTER — Is just *Anne*, so of course is incurable and irrepressible. (Three score years and ten.)



LOVERS' REVENGE

"He Talked in the Halls to our Sweethearts"



Just Marys

Motto

We tried to smile

Flower

"Winking Marybuds"

Fad

A Faded Grin

Our Aim

This extremely Ancient and Honorable Order had two altruistic motives in its perspective when it organized and established this Chapter of the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Marys.

First: Because every annual is expected to have a representation of such an order.

Second: To prevent the name "Mary" from spreading and to inspire the proper awe and regard for it.

Any member signing her name "Maria" or "Marie" shall be excluded from the club.



Rep Alley

Hist—Meet me tonight in the Alley—What Alley?

"REP ALLEY"

A place in the Annex which has its name from the fact that its inmates are at all times quiet, studious and harmonious. They are as follows:

"Ef"	EFFIE BROWNFIELD	"Sleepy"	IDA WILSON
"Woodlan Maid"	MATTIE WOODLAN HARRIS	"Prep"	EDDIE WELDON
"Nat"	NATHA PRITCHETT	"Frank"	FRANCES BARCUS
"Freshie"	NELLO STEELE	"Little Un"	LAURA LEE WHALEY
"Pig"	JULIA MCFADDEN	"Rufus"	RUTH MITCHELL

Motto

"When duty calls,
Rep Alley falls"

Colors

Crimson and Gold

Flower

Dandelion

Head

Yellow Ties



FAMOUS FLIRTS



MAN HATERS



HOUSEWIVES



SISTERS OF CORPULENCY



A FRESHMAN'S FIRST CALL AT THE ANNEX.



A FRESHMAN'S FIRST CALL AT THE ANNEX.



THE ANNEX

Annex Love

And I'll love one yet,
And I'll love another yet,
And I'll love another still;
Till his pin grows old,
And a rival is more bold,
Then I'll burn his notes, and the case's all told.

So I'll jilt one yet,
So I'll jilt another yet,
So I'll jilt another still;
Till I'll grad one day,
And go home to stay,
And wed with the lad who's been there alway.

Self-Government

We sing a song of ruling,
A gigantic feat!
We sing a song of ringing
Down to Council's meet!
We sing a song of campus,
What a sorry plight!
Here's to old Self-Government,
She's right, all right.

To The Annex Cat

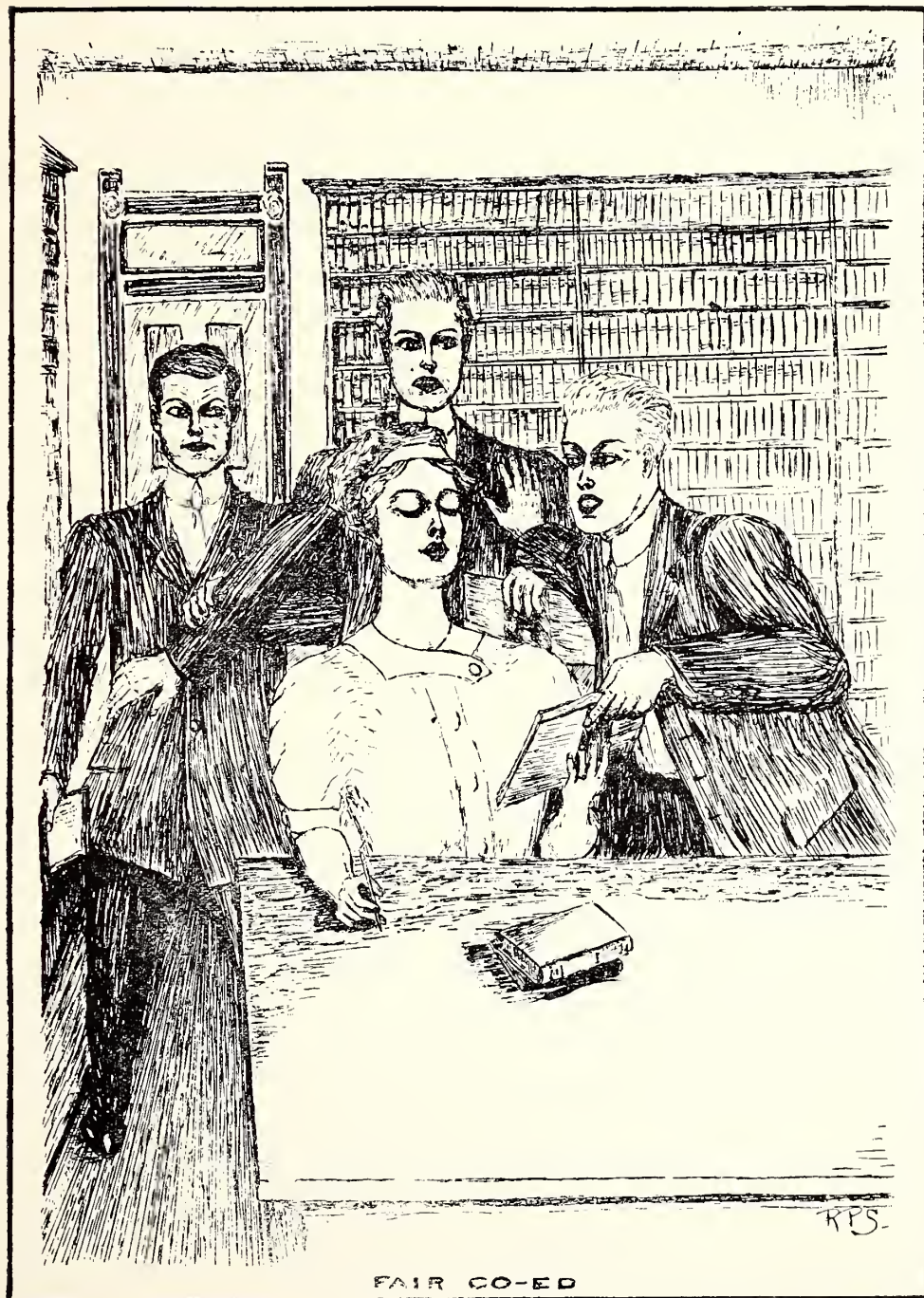
Lean prowler of the trunked halls,
Thou perchest on our beds unknown,
And whence thou gainest life's support
Must yet to prying eyes be shown.
Nine lives thou hast, to that we'll swear,
When out her casement wrathful Mame
Did hurl thee to the stone beneath,
Thou wavedst thy tail in mock disdain,
And set thy claim to live for aye,
The Annex Cat—who shall gain say?

Just The Life of an Annex Girl

Morning comes, the bells awake
To the joys of fried beefsteak,
To the radiator's chill,
And the bookman's growing bill,
Just the life of an Annex Girl.

Evening comes with study-hall,
Homesick girls begin to squall;
Out the lights at eleven o'clock,
Up to roost the chickens flock,
Prayers are said all in a whirl,
Just the life of an Annex Girl.





FAIR CO-ED

Types of Beauty in Southwestern as Selected by Note of the Men



MATTIE WOODLAN HARRIS



MONTROSE WYLIE

Types of Beauty in Southwestern as Selected by Note of the Men

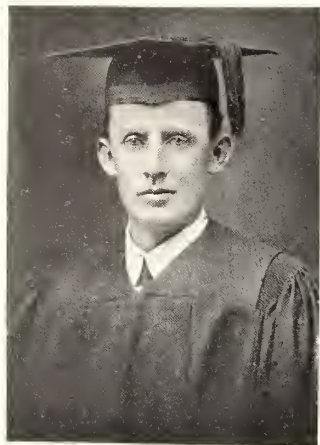


RUTH PORTER



RUTH MITCHELL

Commencement Orators



R. L. BREWER

"The Loneliness of Leadership."



H. G. COOKE

"The Man Behind the Bars."



F. A. CRUTCHFIELD

"The Spirit of the South."

JOSEPH MAYER

"The Philosophy of Silence."



L. H. ROBINSON

"The Basis of Peace."

W. F. WRIGHT

"The Dangers of Municipal Ownership."





VIEWS



VIEWS

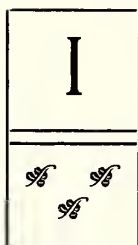


MOOD HALL





“Friends Forever”



IT was near three o'clock in the morning of June—, 19—, when Henry Perman stood over the bed of his sleepy room-mate, Dillard Rosewood, in one of the then best known and most frequented rooms of the M— Hall. The drowsy head on the pillow tried to shake itself awake, but sleep had not come till late, and now it persisted in remaining. By the light of a miserable oil lamp the room looked as if it had been sacked, so bare and littered was it. Evidently, one at a time, the inmates of it were leaving. Commencement was over.

"Good-bye, wife," huskily half whispered Perman. For the last twenty minutes, during which time he had been dressing, he had not spoken a word. But now his emotion made him speak. "Good-bye. We shall always be friends and never forget each other. I must go."

Then— smile not, coy maiden, whom Henry Perman never half so tenderly or softly kissed— he brushed back the tousled hair of the half awake comrade and touched his lips to the forehead. Ay, if the whole truth must be told, he had during the very little time he had slept that night lain with one arm over his bed-fellow. And well might this parting be long and deep. It was to be a long time before there was another.

"Good-bye, Henry," gapingly forced Rosewood, who was no less affectionate at heart because the more sleepy. He, too, would leave in a few hours.

After another vow of eternal friendship and the fiftieth exhortation to write often, Perman, suit case in hand, started for the little sleepy depot, where many times before he had walked, sometimes gladly, but never feeling as now. When he came to the edge of the campus he turned and took a last look at the silent and sweetly familiar buildings, which seemed to now relax their sternness as he was leaving their portals, as a student, forever.

If, after a long—short too—sojourn in the place whence you were going, you, O lover of college life, have had to leave, to break all associations and academic customs, to step forth from affection and guidance and friendship not terrestrial, into the cold and sordid world—if you have had to do this, then you may enter into the feelings of the heavy heart of Henry Perman, as the train of iron and wood raced him to a land, far away in space and in character from that which he was leaving.

Settled in a comfortable seat, he thought of how for four years he had been traveling this way; each trip, though he did not always realize it, finding him a little more mature, a little broader in mind, a little more cultured, a little more earnest towards life. Yet now he felt weaker than ever. He thought of

how during all this time he had roomed with Dillard Rosewood; how they had never quarreled; how they knew the very inmost depths of each other's souls; and what beautiful depths did Dillard's seem to him! How, and his eyes turned toward the misty hills as he thought of this, they would miss each other. When he felt the tobacco can in his pocket he thought of how often they had smoked from the same can, and it seemed as if their beings were as inseparably mingled and alike in ideals as were the smokes which used to flow the one into the other, back yonder in the room, where even then Rosewood must be listlessly dressing, thinking the same thoughts as he. The other passengers were stirring. He was in the midst of the world.

* * * * *

It was only a few days until the twenty-first day of April, 1925, on which day there was to be the greatest Homecoming that S——, G——town's great S——, had ever known. How many would meet who had not met for decades! How many would return with silvered hair and well known names, who a score of years before had borne themselves so carelessly, had been as little known by the world as they knew the world! Too, how many would return hither whose station was humble, or whose carriage bespoke mediocrity or failure to meet success!

Surely, Henry Perman and Dillard Rosewood, whose friendship and ability was yet faintly traditional among the old timers, will be jolliest and foremost in this assembly. Will they? Since they parted in the fresh morning of that June day, almost a quarter of a century ago, they had drifted far apart. At first they corresponded regularly, then irregular, then not at all. Their walks of life led in diverging ways, and after a few visits they had not seen each other for a long time. They were not alienated, but, somehow, each having his own business and family to attend, there had grown up a neglect, an indifference. It was the same old story—even as all of this is.

Well, Perman has prospered, in fame and in wealth. As for Rosewood—not even the devoted Henry seems to know much about him, but, doubtless, they will lock arms, and smoke from the same tobacco can and live the old days all over again—when they meet at Homecoming.

Already the "gray haired boys"—what a motley crew!—are coming in. Yes, and Henry Perman is among them. How does he find things since his commencement? Last night he arrived over the same railroad that he left on, so long ago. As the train thundered over the San Gabriel bridge the dusky porter, as of old, called out, "Gauwg—town, Gauwg—town." For hours he had been dreaming and thinking—alone—over things that had not occupied his mind for years, and although there were several acquaintances of the olden days on the train, somehow he did not feel at all communicative. Dillard used to ride with him and how the old bunch did make life miserable for the staid and sleepy passengers. Actually, some of the boys were at it that night.

The train ran into the station. It was changed. In place of the little old dimly lighted depot, with the two trucks outside, the sleepy night agent stumbling about, and the drowsy hackman calling out to the few who got off, there was the busy and hurried bustle about a large depot.

Instinctively, Perman started for the old dormitory. He watched the lights on the rear of the train disappear as he stood alone on the campus. There is a new building or two there, but it all looked familiar. The gray, damp morning mists had begun to settle, but through it he could see the old main University building rearing her towers, solemn, cold, majestic, and grand in her simplicity. Beyond, Mood Hall, silent, stern, and rapt in slumber, lifted her bulky outline; and to the east, in his mind's eye, he could discern the Annex with its broad wings and grassy lawn in front—and a smile played over his face. He had left his wife and children at home. It was warm, and, lost in thought, he seated himself on the well-worn stone steps of the University.

Nearer and more real than ever came the sweet past to him. He forgot that he had no room in the hall, that he knew not one of the boys there. Instead, he wondered if he would find the door of his room waggishly locked against him, if there would be a pan of water somewhere in the dark hall-way, if he would stumble over a heap of cans and bottles, setting them rolling down the stairs with an awful noise, if the good Professor ——, awakened from his too often broken rest, would presently appear on the scene and catch him returning at such an unholy hour, if Dillard had joined in the diabolical, ancient trick of hiding the slats of his bed. He could hear "old Bill" snorting at being waked by himself, as it was the unbroken custom of every late returner of the section to wake old Bill. He chuckled to think how Dillard would grunt and keep on sleeping, no matter if the whole section aroused themselves to give a midnight castigation to the troublesome incomer. And the thought was so pleasant that he determined to go at once and let that section know of his joyful return.

And, so he started briskly for the well known quarters. Then—he awoke from his reverie. Where were the boys? Ah, he nor any one else would ever disturb the quiet sleep of one of them. Where was Dillard? He had as well return home if Dillard was not there. A great lump arose in his throat as he thought of his old room-mate.

Ere long it would be day-break, and reflecting that it might not seem proper for a prominent judge to be found parading the streets at such an early hour, he made for a hotel, where, needless to say, he slept not a wink. But he did think. Dillard could not come, he now resolved, because he had no means of coming. And, Perman blushed to think of the old way in which they had held all in common, and of how he had not offered this old comrade even a cigar for—how long had it been?

He would telegraph him money, and he might yet come to the Home

coming. Then he thought of Dillard accepting charity money. He dressed and walked the floor. What could he do? Back on the old grounds and no Dillard! And he wondered if Dillard was thinking of him. As soon as he could with decency call on the bursar—who always knows everything—he did so, immediately afterwards sending the following telegram:

Mr. Dillard Rosewood,

A——, Texas.

Are you coming to the Homecoming? Old times. Love. Wire collect.

Henry Perman.

Back came the answer:

*Can't leave business. Think of me. Tell the boys. Affectionately,
Dillard.*

"Business," humbly murmured Perman. "Wood selling must be rushing these cold April days." The return message was paid. The Rosewood family will live scantily today for that, he mused. Then there was another consultation with the busy bursar, resulting in another diplomatic telegram:

Mr. Dillard Rosewood:

Certain University matters of a peculiar and unexpected nature demand your presence here tomorrow, for a few hours. For your old college's sake come at once. Explain later. Remember too, 'tis Homecoming Day. Find ticket prepaid at office by Uni.

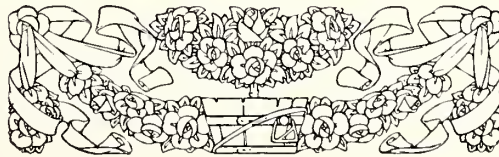
Bursar.

"That will bring him," chuckled Perman; and it did. We need not tell of what a maneuvering, diplomatic matter the explaining was, nor of how the old comrades spent the day.

In the cool sweet night of April the twenty-first, 1925, two boys—college friends—again parted. "Good-bye, Dillard, we shall always be friends," tenderly spoke one.

"What a thing Friendship is," quoted the other. Never more would they drift apart.

AMICUS.



Parallel



WHAT is this look that I see in thine eye, O fair and mournful one? From the look on thy sad face one would say that thou wast preyed upon by some secret and deadly woe. Is there no power to free thee from this slavish servitude into which thou hast fallen? Canst thou not sally forth as did the knights of old and conquer thine enemy? Fie upon thee for a "lily livered" cad that thou art!

What is this look that rests in thy wild eye? O child, thou frightenest me! Be not so direfully dark and desperately despairing in thy threats and communications. Canst thou not tell thy true friend what foul fiend it is that haunts thy pathway? Thou sayest that it is with thee in thy down-sitting and thine uprising. Yea, it haunteth thy waking and thy sleeping thoughts, and leaveth thee not, even on the Holy Sabbath? Come, whisper gently in this waiting ear the name of that which frets thy life's smooth stream. Be thy murmur as gentle as the sibillations of the soft evening zephyrs, I will hear thee.

"Parallel."

A. F. C.

A Nightmare

Subsequent to a Glee Club Entertainment

By Malvolio

You're lying abed
 With a very queer head,
 And it's late, but you're not a bit drowsy;
 Seems hours since you've come
 From the Auditori-um,
 And you've tumbled back and forth till you are frowzy.

Your brain is awlirl
 With a regular swirl
 Of ditties you heard at the Glee Club;
 And gladly, to quiet
 Its tumult and riot,
 You'd endure a well wielded elm-tree -club.

But the tunes won't abate;
 They career through your pate
 In a chase growing madder and madder;
 The bewitching refrains
 Chime along in your brains
 Like the gong of a crazed hook-and-ladder.

For two hours you've tossed
 Like a ship that's got lost
 In a gale that made even the crew sick,
 When with oaths you perceive
 What you're loath to believe—
 You are rolling in time to the music!

You rise in despair
 And gulp down some fresh air,
 Your frayed wits with slumber composing;
 Return to your "shake-down"
 (Which suffers a break-down),
 And (2:10 a. m.) you are dozing.

O blessed relief!
 But your respite is brief,
 For the Glee Club sings on in your slumbers;
 Bass and Tenor get mixed,
 And the words become fixed
 To tunes not put down in the numbers.

Now the whole sixteen come trooping,
 Most melodiously whooping
 The dulcet strains of Old Black Joe;
 Whom to represent successfully,
 They hobble in distressfully,
 And every man is blacker than a crow.

"They are coming," they advise you,
 "For their heads are bending lower;"
 This doesn't much surprise you,
 As you have heard those words before:
 But you do a lot of thinking
 As their bodies keep on shrinking,
 And their heads continue sinking
 Till they rest upon the floor!

After breathless contemplation
 Of this strange transfiguration,
 You perceive the explanation:
 They're Kentucky Babes asleep;
 And while dozing there (and *singing*),
 You observe them gently swinging,
 As they're "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

For the're now aboard a steamboat,
 And you too are on this dream-boat,
 A delicious chocolate-cream-boat,
 Lulled in seas of orangeade;
 Soon she stirs and gets a-going,
 With her gauzy pennants flowing,
 And her whistle softly blowing
 Strains of Schubert's Serenade.

Then the Glee Club falls to dancing,
 And their toes are nimbly prancing
 In a hornpipe most entrancing,
 While the band plays "Traeumerei;"
 They are sailors, (costumes faultless!),
 And their jig is more than halt-less—
 Yes, you really wish they'd vault less—
 Ouch! that kick just missed an eye!

They get more and more unruly,
 And although you protest duly,
 They proceed to whistle coolly,
 Just to show they're unconcerned;
 But their whistling's most alarming
 For it draws the clouds a-swarming,
 In a trice the winds are storming,
 And the ship is overturned!

You are spilled in the drink,
 But just as you sink,
 You make a wild clutch at the rudder:
 It's an inch beyond reach,
 So you let loose a screech,
 And wake with a horrible shudder.

The quilts are awry
 And your mouth has gone dry,
 The sheets have got tangled,
 Your night's rest is mangled,
 The morning is breaking,
 The roosters are waking,
 Your big toe is itchin',
 Your back got a stitch in,
 The cook's in the kitchen,
 You hear her a-pitchin'
 The wood in the fire;
 And you fiercely desire
 That she'd fall in too,
 Or be sucked up the flue!

But you're thankful in spite
 Of a comfortless night
 For your most inexpressible pleasure:
 In hearing the strains
 And heart-easing refrains
 Which the Glee Club poured forth without measure.

And you stoutly declare,
 While untangling your hair,
 You could wish for no better employment:
 Than night after night
 To sit with delight
 And partake of such matchless enjoyment.

*(With profuse apologies to Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan,
 if they should happen to see this.)*

That Blamed Long Haired Fiddler

THE clan was gathered in Jack's room discussing the victorious campaign of the absent ball boys.

"Guess they will be back tomorrow," remarked Sog thoughtfully, with a vicious kick at the Kid, who perched on the trunk, flipping shot at him. "Man, but they'll get a welcome home," he continued, "it'll be a case of meetin' 'em at the train with a brass band this time."

"And bonfires," murmured Chap blissfully; "we'll make the welcome ring."

"Guess maybe the 'jailers' will thaw out enough to let us have a reception, remarked Tubby.

"Oh, of course," broke in Sog. "When they are feelin' good and don't need it they'll get it. If they'd got beat and were all out of sorts they wouldn't get it, just because they got beat, no matter how hard they'd worked."

"Lots of fun it will be anyway, Sir Tubby," came from Jack. "The girls can't think or talk about anything but Regini and his fiddling, or the silly little piece that was with him. You won't hear anything else from *her*."

"Tender subject," growled Tubby, making a lunge at him which knocked out the two remaining slats.

In the midst of the scuffle that followed, the door opened and in walked Red Jordan, loaded down with a suitcase and a bag of bats. Jack untangling himself first bellowed a lusty greeting, and with a rush the clan was upon him. Relieved of all baggage he was besieged with questions.

"Take this," directed Jack, surprised into unusual accommodation by his room-mate's sudden appearance, dumping the rubbish out of a much battered, and rather rickety rocker, and dragging it forward.

"How did you get here so soon? Why didn't you let us know you were coming to-night?" demanded Chub, kicking a jersey, two bats and a glove under the bed, by way of helping "sort" Red's clothes, while Sog stuffed Red's best suit under his head in lieu of a pillow.

"We've heard about your home run, and was it Tom or Sam that got crippled? Was he much hurt, and how did it happen?"

"One at a time, please," laughed Red, cheerfully helping himself to Jack's best cigars and basking in his unusual popularity. "The train out from Sherman was late and we caught it. Purely an accident, and we didn't have time to 'phone ahead. It was Tom, poor fellow—he's crippled pretty badly, but he did some star playing first. He just broke up that second game. But it's good to be back. Tell me all about everybody. How's Peggy? Been making eyes at any of you lads since I've been gone? I haven't had a letter for three days—I'm

sure she's written though. Guess I'll go see about her myself, though I can scarce rend myself away from such an audience. Here flunky, hand me my hat, will you?"

Here Chub opened his mouth to speak, but refrained at a warning tweak from Sog, and Red departed with a sweeping bow and a farewell bang of the door.

"Oh, I know she's out of town for a week, but let him go on, and I say, lads, let's scare him up about Peg. Take some of the starch out of him, he's so disgustingly vain," Sog replied to Chub's astonished look. "I happen to know that Peg played for Regini, and he complimented her, and —"

"Yes, and I talked to her the other day," broke in Jack, "and she just ranted about him. Oh, we'll make him sore before she comes back."

An hour later Red slunk in disgustedly.

"You knew well enough she wasn't at home," he growled crossly. "Look's like you might have been white about it when you knew I was dead tired, and it's pouring down like fury."

"Oh, we thought the walk would be good for you," laughed Jack, "but I say, old man, here's where you lose out. Better stay at home with Peg next time—she's too attractive to leave behind, and she's not caring about you anymore, anyway."

"Look here, fellows, I'd like to know what this means," blazed Red angrily. "I don't quite see the joke."

"Oh, indeed, and I assure you it isn't a joke," rejoined the Kid coolly. "Why, I heard her say last week that she never could love a lad since she had seen Regini. He made her see how disgustingly silly they are."

"Yes," said Chap, "and she said that she was head over heels in love with the long haired genius—she's lost her heart for sure this time."

Red looked uncomfortable. "And pray tell me, what's so fascinating about him?" he mumbled.

"Oh," said Jack, "his music is divine; he puts his whole soul into it, and his eyes—seem to look down on you and read your very—"

"Ah, come out of it, Jack, the sentimental part doesn't suit you."

"Oh, indeed, and I was only quoting Peggy," retorted Jack loftily.

"Dont feel too bad, old pal, just because your lady fair is fickle," cooed Sog, while the Kid was overcome with an excessive fit of coughing and had to leave the room.

"Guess I'll get a letter tomorrow," was all Red said as the clan broke up for the night.

For three days the boys joked Red, and no one knew how it hurt his vanity to bear their chafing, nor his pride to think of Pegg's treatment of him. On the fourth day the letter came. But such a letter! Peggy gushed, she went into raptures, and waxed eloquent over—the violinist! Never would she rest until she could study where Regini had studied, and his music—never before

had such music been made — was sublime; and his eyes — they were indescribable. She had always loved black eyes [Red's were blue]. She'd never love anyone else. Why no one else was worth loving.

"Hear from Peggy, Red?" called Chap from the front porch as Red strolled up the walk.

"Yes," answered Red, waving a fat letter triumphantly — "A long one. It was great," he lied cheerfully, "and Peg's coming tomorrow."

"Oh," said Chap aloud, and aside to the Kid. "All up now with our joke."

"That blamed long haired fiddler," groaned Red to himself, as he came slowly up the steps trying to look cheerful.

The next afternoon as Peggy, strolling leisurely along, came in front of "the house" Red, who had been waiting on the porch hastened down the walk to meet her.

Spying her from his window Jack called to her, with a grin at the Kid. "I say Peg, how are you liking Regini by this time?"

Looking back over her shoulder, as she and Red walked down the street, she answered promptly, much to the satisfaction of Jack and the Kid, and the discomfiture of Red, "Just wild over him. I get crazier about him every day, he's the grandest man I ever saw." And to Red, "Why, if I could just do anything half as well as he can play, I'd never wish for anything else. Nobody else ever did anything half like he plays. Oh Red, I wish you could have seen and heard him."

Red choked with indignation. "Blamed if I do," he muttered to himself. And to Peggy, "Time was," he sputtered, "when you thought a little bit of what I could do on the ball field, and all my acrobatic stunts—you were at least interested in me, but now—"

Peggy cast a withering glance in his direction. "Fred Jordan, you silly senseless piece, you're too easy. Honest did you think—Why I thought you understood. You're no genius, I wouldn't feel natural to be around one all the time; you're a silly idiot but—" and here Peggy stopped for breath.

Red's face beamed. "Oh!" he said. He was satisfied.

HENRIE RUTH BELL



Memories

(No Apologies to Hood.)

I remember, I remember,
 The day Dad brought me down;
 The Katy station where the train
 Stopped, roaring, in the town.
 I couldn't get here quick enough,
 Nor make too long a stay;
 But now, I sometimes wish my folks
 Had kept me far away.

I remember, I remember,
 The Mess Hall old and gray;
 The breakfasts and the stale corn flakes,
 Those foods that taste like hay.
 The puddings which we never ate,
 But which my brother Will
 Did eat one day from hunger—
 And the lad is living still.

I remember, I remember,
 The themes I used to write;
 And even you could not surpass
 Their vaulting "windy" flight.
 My mind was full of hot air then,
 But now it works no more,
 For when I make a windy "spiel"
 The judge gets all-fired sore.

I remember, I remember,
 Those grads—so puffed and fine;
 I used to think their powerful brains
 Were close to the divine;
 It was a Freshman's foolishness
 And now I know for true,
 They didn't know a darned bit more
 Than me or you, or you.

ANNE CARTER.

Prunes



AMONG the jolly Wesley Hall boys, there was a crowd of six, famous for it's many pranks and practical jokes. It's ring-leader was Jack Mosely, a tall good-looking blonde. For some time, Mosely had been planning the meals at Wesley Hall. And such delicious dainties and home-like delicacies appeared from time to time that Mosely had won a big place in the hearts—not only of his own set—but of all the boys in the Hall.

Now, Mosely's crowd had a "stand-in" with five jolly "out-in-town" girls. And many were the camping trips, coon hunts, boating parties, and receptions those girls and boys planned together. And Mosley was always there, despite the fact that he was an "odd man."

One morning, a new course appeared on the breakfast menu—prunes—big, juicy, stewed prunes. They came again for lunch and for dinner—not only that day, but the next and the next. They kept coming. The boys tried to smile at Mosely in the same, sweet way, but an awful feeling of doubt and chagrin had crept into their hearts. What had they done to be fed on prunes like that? Was it a joke? At last, in despair, they related the situation to the girls, and implored them to come to the rescue. Now the girls knew what a great faculty Mosely had for getting red in the face. So they proceeded to prefix an adjective to his name, and without any forewarning they hailed him as "Pruny Jack." This was too much for Mosley. He plead his case, declaring that his own crowd had caused it all—that they were especially *fond* of prunes, and, though they had been making pretenses to the contrary, they had in reality *asked* for them.

At this, the girls decided the adjective would apply well to the whole six. It seemed so rare an opportunity for teasing the boys, they took advantage of it and carried it on without mercy. Naturally, there followed the fiercest kind of a campaign. Both sides grew bold in their maneuvers. There was a rattle of small talk, some big guns of repartee, and a deadly glance of eyes. Just when the fun was at its height, a truce was called. Hoping to make it final, and at the same time, get "good and even," the boys extended an invitation to the girls to come to Wesley Hall for dinner. Of course, the girls felt highly honored, and very graciously accepted.

In the meantime, Miss Brown, a visiting girl, had arrived, and Mosely was very "much smitten." His attentions became so noticeable that there was promise of a double joke. The boys explained to the girls, that since all the "prune strategy" had been caused by Mosely, they had arranged to have an officer friend of theirs come in during the dinner, and arrest him on the charge of a sudden and deceptive infatuation for Miss Brown. Not only had his love-making been deceptive, but mercenary; for he had heard that her father owned a "prune-farm" and by winning her favor, he hoped to get a corner on the prune market. The girls came gayly dressed in honor of the occasion, and full of glee in anticipating the joke of which poor Mosely was to be the innocent victim.

Now, Mosely likewise, had an inward feeling of delight; for the boys had gone to him, and with his help, had enlisted the chef in a great plan to settle forever and for aye, the highly interesting, but much abused subject—"prunes."

The waiter, too, was "on to the joke," but he managed to keep a straight face, as he served, bowing profusely through an elegant seven course dinner.

The visitors' table was decorated with plum-blossoms. The girls were beginning to laugh over this discovery, when suddenly, every Wesley Hall voice united in an unearthly yell:

"Honk! Honk! Get a hunch—
Clear the track for the 'pruny' bunch!
Prunes! Prunes! Prunes!"

This took them somewhat by surprise, but they caught their breath, bowed and smiled their "Thank-you's," and were soon seated and composed enough to make a second discovery: that the little individual dishes on the table were filled with prune caramels in place of bon-bons; and for blanched almonds, tiny salted kernels of prune seed had been prepared.

While they were thinking what a richly unique and original idea it was, the waiter placed the first course before them, steaming bowls of "prune bouillon." It was remarkable how much fun it afforded them, and they were surprised to find that they really enjoyed it. Next came "prunes on toast," and the girls were amazed. They began to think something must be wrong. But save an occasional odd twinkle in Mosley's eye, there was no sign of anything out of the ordinary. When "prune salad" came as the third course, their amazement grew to wonder, and they assumed an attitude of "what next?" They felt that surely all this was but preliminary, and the boys would certainly give them "something-to-eat" soon. The something came with the fourth course in the form of dainty "prune croquets."

Before the girls could realize just what was happening, the fifth and sixth courses appeared in rapid succession. The fifth was "prune a la mode," the sixth—the fruit course "*raw* prunes." There was quite an interval of waiting before the coffee course, which came last. How the boys enjoyed the girls' embarrassment, chagrin, and threats of "you just wait." When the smoking hot cups finally came, they stirred first with their spoons, thinking surely there would be a prune in each coffee cup. But finding none, they thanked the boys profusely for at least giving them something good to *drink*, when, Oh! the first sup revealed the fact that they were drinking hot "prune juice." This capped the climax. Old Moseley fairly exploded with laughter.

But suddenly he grew still, and turned very pale, as an officer touched him on the shoulder. There was a moment of awful quiet in Wesley Hall dining-room. Had not Mosely been so completely and so totally shocked, he might have noticed several boys cramming their napkins in their mouths, and holding their sides. The officer read out the charge in clear, ringing tones, so that every boy in the dining-room could hear and understand. As the wall rang with laughter, Mosely collapsed with a grunt: "Well, the joke's on me, after all."

Mosely's trial was carried through a Kangaroo Court. The jury was made up of citizens and faculty men. They pronounced a verdict of "Guilty." And poor Jack had to pay a fine of ten thousand—"Prunes."

PEARL WALLACE.

The Annex is a musical "sight,"
 For you can hear most any old night
 Violins and pianos,
 And eighteen sopranos,
 Making a noise that's a fright.

“The University”

IN A STORM

Dark in the east hangs a purple cloud,
 And no ray of sun-light gilds thy walls;
 Only the blue storm-light palely falls
 Around thee, gloomy, dull, a ghostly shroud.
 Now in thy white towers moans aloud
 The rising wind's first breath as it calls,
 And echoes and re-echoes through thy hall,
 While without the trees are gently bowed.
 Then one long burning, jagged flash—
 Thou dost stand against the cloud as white
 As ivory on velvet—the crash
 Of other flashes follows, lurid light
 Draws vividly each feature. The lash
 Of rain and wind now blots all from sight.

II

AT SUNSET

The East is dim with mystery of twilight,
 The fickle West remembers still the sun;
 Earth stands breathless, as some man who has done
 His greatest thing. O'ershadowed by the night
 Yet catching still the glow, you greet the sight
 With pink walls, azure tinted windows, won
 From twilight and from sunset, like a nun

You stand with dignity, showing me th' right.
 I think I shall recall you ever so—
 Suffused with pink, and windows flaming bright.
 Dear Alma Mater, this I surely know,
 When the last day is done and the night
 Gently o'ershadows me; before I go
 I'll thank the one who armed me for the fight.

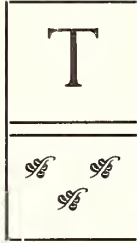
III

BY MOONLIGHT

So fine in the storm, best, at time of sunset,
 Shows thy sweetest mood at another hour—
 The full May moon rains a silver shower
 Upon the dull slate roof, how moonbeams let
 An air of romantic mystery, met
 Only in our dreams that are the dower
 Of half-forgotten times, have the power
 Of true enchantment, weave a filmy net
 From dreams and memories which can ensnare
 The faces, can make dance again the eyes,
 Can all once more with golden sheen the hair,
 And catch a voice's sweet note ere it dies—
 Can make us live again the old life there,
 Where now how soft the moonlight's beauty lies!



A Few Annex Affairs



THE first topic for our discussion is, of course, the matter of arising in the morning and preparing for the day's toilsome grind. Theoretically, the Annex girl arises while it is yet night, sets to rights the ways of her household, works on her extra English parallel until the breakfast bell rings, when she goes quietly and sedately to partake of nourishment; after which, clad in purple and fine linen, she sallies forth to class, with every minute detail of her lesson worked up—the obscurest reference tracked to its lair and duly bearded in its den. So much for theory.

Real life is—ahem!—of a different character. The Annex maiden awakens with a start on hearing the breakfast gong sound. (People usually awaken with "starts," but the Annex girl "start" is a start toward that place where the many derive sustenance provided for the few—namely the dining room.) She hastily dons the garments which happen to be disposed, or deposed, about the room, usually finishing off with a raincoat to cover all defects, and a cap or veil to disguise the total absence of coiffure. Then hastily slapping a powder rag at her features, she skips hastily down the steps and glides modestly into an end seat in the dining room. After consuming all that kind friends have left, she hastens up stairs and endeavors in twenty minutes time to bring some semblance of order out of the hopeless chaos of her domicile. Then she makes herself not only presentable but in some measure attractive, so that she may perchance secure a date. And in the interstices of these occupations she works six Math problems or reads thirty-two pages of History. In spite of all this seeming disorder, the Annex girl is not without her lucid intervals. She does some wise things in her saner moments. She has a placard over her study table that says:

DO IT NOW.

Perhaps it is the fervor with which these words seem to be announced that causes the semi-demented state of the aforesaid Annex girl.

At seven-thirty (which, by the way, comes earlier than seven-thirty anywhere else) the gong—that conscience, pulse, regulator, lash, goad, gag and insult of the inmates—that thing speaks. The dance is stopped and joy confined in parcels which are supposed to be securely tied with honor and sealed with awe for the Council. But presently, and nobody ever knows how it all starts, the little boxes fly open and the joy jumps out and, in the manner of joy, it flits from corridor to corridor and from wing to wing until there is "sound of revelry

by night." The monsters appear and look unfavorably upon the joy and send it back to its proper little place.

(Prof. Moore: "The above is a figure of speech. In real life it means that the Annex girl gets to chasing around during study hours, gets too gay and the monitor comes out, calls her down and sends her home. P. S.—Do you grade figures?")

Dress in the annex is a peculiar thing. One might make a psychological study of the way styles spread. For example: A maiden goes away to some metropolis—Lorena, McDade, San Saba, Granger or Eddy. She returns with a bow, shaped like — er — well, shaped different; or else she has some peculiar heathenish something bound about her head. Or perhaps she comes back clad in one of those shades which are called new by their owner, with such a complacent expression. Presto! The line appears in bottle-shaped bows and wears rope on its head, or dons Mary Blue or Helen Pink or Hetty Green.

But take her all in all, clad in a raincoat, with hair deranged in curl papers, or sitting with meekly folded hands whilst the campus week drags by; or wearing the most hideous of maroon and lilac shades, she, the Annex girl, *isn't* the same, and that is enough for the most of mankind.

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ANNE CARTER.

A sporty young Prof. called McGinnis,
 Said his cognomen might then be "Dennis,"
 If a toddling young frat
 Didn't bloom on the mat
 Before the year came to a finis.

Professor Cupid and the Senior Class

"The best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft aglee."

REVEREND CUTFIELD settled a little uneasily in his easy chair, under a rather reserved cross-examination from his bride, concerning the festivities of his Senior year at college. Of these she had ideas of her own, based on a two-years' residence in the same college. Rev. Francis had never been a woman-hater, and at the co-ed College of Cedar View, where he had wooed the fair Carolyn, he was not averse to all the advantages offered by a splendid system of co-education. To the day of his death he will be thankful that Cedar View is thus liberal in its curriculum, and that they have spring down there every year; but on this occasion it behooved him to use his fluency in explanation.

"No, Carolyn, this Senior class was not exactly like those you saw there. Oh, the faculty did its part by the whole crowd, and it was much the largest and by odds the most interesting class in all the history of the institution. You never saw so many girls worthy of the Beauty Page, or so many sons of Anak, who could make the opposing line-up look like a hand car after the Limited had passed through it. But in spite of all this, Cupid had to hang his bow on a willow tree.

"Of course, you know the official atmosphere of Cedar View—prim old church school, plenty of mossy traditions and blue regulations, calculated to curb the undue activities of Daniel Cupid. But of recent years the faculty has had an occasional convulsion of progress and has modified these regulations somewhat. These hints of progress were carried through for the good of the school—that is, they tried to make regulations that the students would not be forced to break, for there were other forces at work there than faculty regulations.

"But the Seniors did have privileges above the common herd. Especially were the young women blessed beyond those of other generations. But all this was purely concession on the part of the faculty, for it was so stated by them, but individually, most of them considered it good policy as well. Indeed, more than one professor has been heard to say that it was very beautiful to see the Alumni come back in pairs in after years, and that permanent partnerships between the old students help to insure the constituency of any college, etc.

"Cupid had made good use of the principle in former years, for although His Blindness laughs at locksmiths, he does not spend all his time in that diversion, but uses a good opportunity as often as anyone else. But in the class of '1—he made a complete flunk. Not that he did not try, for he married off

'friends' at home right and left—had Senior privileges stretched to the last notch—got up a new system of girl-control, which was to eliminate undue competition from the lower classes. But it was all in vain. The class was doomed to hopeless confusion, for there came a division so bitter that not a single attempt at even a flirtation could be indulged in, even under the guise of class business.

"The schism began almost as soon as the class was organized, for a few of the more forward Senior boys, who were trying to work up to the point of affiliation with members of the lower classes, wanted to petition the faculty to extend Senior girl privileges to their intended ones. The other boys, not seeing all the interests at stake, foolishly ratified this demand in an exclusive session, of which the fair Seniors got wind; and the tempest broke without further preliminaries. The faculty frost-bit this latest effusion of Senior disingenuity and forgot it, but the fair Seniors remembered. In fact, they did not try to forget.

"It was a triple offense to them—disloyalty to the class, an attempt to cheapen Senior privileges and, worst of all, willful blindness to the superior attractiveness of feminine Seniors. Be it understood, however, that these fair ones were not particularly anxious to attract those particular specimens of the man-tribe, for most of them had a rugged Freshman attachment on the rise. These maidens rose up in their righteous indignation and solemnly vowed that they would not talk to a masculine Senior, even over the telephone, and that as far as those boys were concerned the moon might as well go out, and Lovers' Lane be devoted to the cultivation of turnips.

"You remember what a feature 'Grad' parties used to be? Well, with the help of the faculty and the hindrance of the rabble, they finally squeezed one into the calendar about the middle of the year—after a bunch of the boys had bought a hotel lunch and called it a 'Grad' banquet, following which a few of the girls had met in caps and gowns to eat fudge and 'roast' the boys—another 'class affair.' Each faction, having relieved itself in this manner, fully eighty per cent came out to the one and only 'Grad' party, at which the Freshman class was used to fill the depleted ranks. After due salutations from the Freshmen and villains of the Sophs, they all assembled at the girls' dormitory. I use the term 'they' advisedly, for no member of the class ever assumed the responsibility of using 'me.' I never saw another party where each one seemed so intent on being disinterested. The program was proposals—proposals and then more proposals—but only a few were accepted even as a jest. The only pleasant reminiscence any of the class ever expressed of the party was the hazing they received from the rabble.

"But Cupid rose to defend his last ditch. He turned on Spring—not an ordinary Spring, but one especially designed for the purpose—a Spring which made staid old earth turn over a new leaf—a Spring whose wondrous landscapes, balmy breezes, shimmering woods, profusion of flowers and wooing skies might have tempted the heavenly hosts from their blessed abode. But it

all was lost on the class of '1—. Why, they had a little picnic—little because only a few of the class could lay their daggers aside long enough. But so far as I could learn they were all so distant toward each other that they couldn't even see the landscape from the same view point.

"After this failure Cupid inspired Frank Hart, who had scientific leanings, to make an analysis of the situation. It was discovered that sixty-eight and one-half per cent of the girls had attachments to objects in the lower classes; twenty per cent had affinities out of college, and the residual, eleven and one-half per cent to be accurate, showed no symptoms of foreign alliances, but were nobly contemplating careers of usefulness in the world. Forty per cent of the boys expected to make a touch-down in one of the lower classes; twelve per cent had decided leanings away from school altogether; ten per cent contemplated celibacy and the residual was found on the anxious bench awaiting developments.

"Cassandra Ogden designed an ornamental form of celibate vow, and it was reported it found signers as readily as German-chair Endowment notes had in former classes.

"Such steady boys as Thaddy Tuggar, the class president, and Hubert Southey, the Senior editor, will perhaps die grizzled bachelors. The king of the South Sea Archipelago will find no spots of face powder upon the frock coat of Jo. B. Hardwhack when he dons it after the feast; and poor old 'Daddy' Rogers will roll his own tamales in Darkest Mexico. Some of them have even begun to look aged and worn already.

"Most of the faculty praised the class highly and looked forward to great contributions to the educational work of America, but Professor Cupid graded the class of '1— at zero—flat.

EXODUS.

At College a Senior named Harrell,
 Who was fond of his gaudy apparel,
 Wooed a maiden named Tillet!
 But with a big skillet
 She'll likely make him hide in a barrel.

Song o' the Sou'wester

When winter nights on the ocean broad,
And great ships feel the blast
Of my breath that howls
Through the murky cowl
Of gray clouds scudding fast.

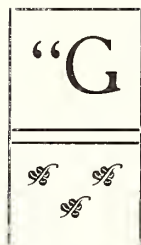
When the horned moon no more is seen,
Nor the stars in each wave's crest,
But the lightning's blaze
Thru a blinding haze
Leaps in the lowering nest.

O then I live and play my game,
And sweep in my angry path,
O'er hungry waves,
To their secret graves,
The men who dare my wrath.

And yet I know that a time must come
When my mighty strength is spent;
I shall sink to rest
On the heaving breast
Of my ocean, all content.

Then unafraid the stars peep out,
While the young moon sinks serene
Into unknown caves
'Neath the western waves
That shimmer white and green.

All Because Her Name Was Mary



IRLS! GIRLS!" Enid burst into the room, waving a letter of many pages exultantly before her. "She's coming! She's coming! this very day! Myra says so."

"She is coming? Who is she?" The girls all spoke at once, snatching at the letter without waiting for an answer.

"You all just sit down and be quiet, or I won't tell you at all." Enid clutched the pages threateningly and the noise subsided."

"Its from Myra Inness and she says her very best chum, Mary Brown, the one who was going East is coming here instead—decided yesterday and started immediately. She doesn't describe her—only says she is the finest, sweetest girl going, *too cute* for words, and that we must get her sure. Faye Lewis knows her, so the Beta Phis will give her the grand rush, but we mustn't let them get ahead of us this time."

"But when is she—" Jane got no further.

That's all Myra says, except that she'll be here sometime today or tonight, and for us to meet her. Also that she'll never forgive us in the world if Mary should be anything but a Xi Pi—it's almost time for the ten-ten south bound now, so we'd better hurry and dress. Everybody be ready at ten-fifty sharp, when the wagonette comes."

"Hurrah for Myra and the Xi Pis!" shouted Jane Conway, and the meeting broke up precipitately.

Ten o'clock found the Xi Pis fluttering visibly in the front vestibule. Ten-thirty found them still there and still no wagonette had come.

"I'll go phone the depot and find out if the train is late." Jane started toward the office but stopped short. "Look!" she called excitedly, "just look what's coming!" A crowd of Beta Phis were crossing the campus, clustering around a tall dark girl who was evidently "new." Faye Lewis was talking:

"Of course, you're tired now. The trip was hard. Why didn't you let us know sooner that you were coming?"

"Just listen, girls, that must be her!" In her excitement, Enid forgot that she was an English A student; "Faye called her Mary and she came unexpectedly. Oh! what shall we do? I'll wager they heard us talking this morning, thought they would steal a march on us while we weren't watching and went to the station. We'll have to get ahead of them some how. I just couldn't stand it if they got her."

"I'll tell you what," Ellen Brewster hopped up and down ecstatically on one foot—"we'll kidnap her! Snatch her from their clutches bodily. After we once get her in our power we'll show her such a time she'll never want to get

away. Come! we'll have to hurry. Let's outline a plan of attack and decide on the details."

The Xi Pis spent a busy hour till lunch, and by that time they were all smiling mysteriously—to themselves—though their faces were as innocent and open as the day.

After lunch, contrary to their usual custom, they scattered in all directions, instead of gathering in a knot on the porch. Presently Jane, sauntering out of the front door, walked casually up to the group of Beta Phis.

"Mrs. Woodall wishes to speak to you a moment,"—she nodded toward the new girl—"and asked me to bring you." Throwing her arms around the girl's shoulders, she lead her toward the office, apparently without seeing the hostile looks of Faye and the Beta Phis.

Mrs. Woodall was "not in but would be back presently," so Jane, chattering volubly, marshaled her unsuspecting victim toward her own door.

"Come in and visit me awhile. We have some cream and cake; and a lot of girls are crazy to meet you." Xi Pis, sitting in a circle on the floor, rose as they entered. Jane did the honors as hostess and introduced the girls in order, ending—"And this is Mary, as you all know" winking slyly at Enid.

Mary was friendly and a voluble talker, the Xi Pis were in an excellent humor, and the fun ran high.

"I believe she likes us and has forgotten all about Faye and that bunch. We must keep her till dinner," Enid whispered to Jane under cover of the noise. "You surely can work them, Jane, with that innocent expression. My! but I'll bet those Betas are hot. What if they'd find out she is here and come after her? Shh! somebody's knocking now. I just know it's that horrid Faye Lewis. It's lucky you locked the door—come back Ellen! don't let her in!"—but she was too late.

"Is this En—" the girl at the door stopped short as she saw Enid's startled expression, and took in the scene on the floor. "I beg pardon. I didn't mean to intrude, but I was told that Enid Allen roomed here. Myra Inness wrote her I was coming and said she would meet me when I got here." Enid started guiltily, but the girl continued.

"I am Mary Brown, you know and—"

"Mary Brown!" Jane sank back on the pillow but was instantly up again, remembering that she was hostess.

"Why, of course—come right in. I'm Jane Conway and Enid Allen is here too. We didn't think you'd come today or we'd—"

The Xi Pis rallied bravely to her assistance. Enid raised her head weakly from the bed and sat up slowly as if dazed.

"Am I dreaming or am I really crazy? Two Mary Browns! which is which?"

"Jane Conway!" it was Fay Lewis' voice at the door; "What on earth did you do with my sister? Mrs. Woodall says she hasn't seen her and"—She stopped abruptly at the sight of the girls on the floor—"Well, I'll declare! Come, Mary, it's almost train time and mother'll have a spell if you don't get home tonight—Why, Jane, what is the matter? You're shaking all over."

Jane collapsed weakly on the floor.

"Nothing," she said faintly—"Nothing at all, only my head aches dreadfully and I feel sort of faint."

FRANCES CLAY, '14

Life

When I, a little child, began to climb this mountain steep,
I saw no pitfalls in my path—my mother watch did keep.
Once more I see her loving face exhibit joy or pain,
As I laughed and frolicked; stumbled, fell and clambered up again.

And now, as from these dizzy peaks—alone—I peer below,
And see the pointed crags jut out, and the maddened torrents go;
I think again of these days gone by, when I knew not the why, the how:
A chilling shudder pierces me. My God, if I fell now!

—J.

The Same Old Story

The minstrel drew his bow across,
 And sang an ancient lay;
 A lay of old Southwestern,
 In prehistoric day;
 Two maidens fair, and lovers bold,
 The minstrel's song did tell,
 How Love was blind e'en then as now,
 Held just as magic spell.

"The train, that cold and wintry day
 Into Austin station rolled.
 The brakes did groan, the step was dropped,
 'Mid bustle of young and old.
 But oh, not the motor's whistle shrill,
 Nor the peanut vendor's cry,
 Could rouse the lovers that, side by side,
 Naught could but each other spy.

"Oh, can they not see the crowds surge by,
 Hear the city's noise and din?
 Alas, one has her lashes down,
 The other's head tucked coyly in!
 The bell is ringing—oh, mercy, hear
 The wheels, first slow, sure grind!
 They are left—oh, tell us, fates above,
 Just why was Love born blind!

"Oh, cursed be the hand that wakened thus
 Fond lovers from their dream!
 They start--the train is moving fast,
 Too late the warning scream.
 'Oh, Nat!' one sobbed, 'don't go,—your hat!'
 The other tiptilted her nose,
 Said, 'Gene, ring the bell, oh goodness,
 This walk will ruin my clothes!'

"In vain the bell rings, the lovers rage,
 Houses, blocks, the town slips by,—
 They are out on the plain, nor does the train
 Slacken till Sprinkle is nigh.
 Then down from the steps in woful plight,
 In the desert waste they stand,—
 Then down the track to Austin far,
 They stumble hand in hand.

"But neither they feel the Norther's blast,
 Nor the curl that forsakes their hair,
 Nor the rocks that scratch their shining shoes,
 Nor the natives' startled stare.
 But they walk along, and all the miles
 Half in unconscious glee;
 For back in those distant ages past,
 Love was still blind, you see!"



The Handkerchief That Wasn't

"S



H, sh, run for your life, girl. Prof. Jones saw us. Reckon he could tell who we were? He stopped and looked at me so hard 'n when he did I just stopped 'n stood so still, 'n oh-ee! but I'm scared, Mae. Oh Mae, let's get t' our room as quick as lightning. Sh-sh, don't let that Beatrice Smith hear us, girl. You know if she was to catch us out of our room, she would report us t' the old Honor Council 'n we'd end up by gettin' campused for two or three weeks or by gettin' twenty-five demerits. I know Prof. Jones is goin' to slip 'round the other side and see if he can't slip up behind us. Won't we fool 'm though, if he does? He'll find out we're mighty slick, 'n that's all. My goodness, Mae, can't you open that creaky old door without all that noise? It's enough to wake up the dead, and I know we'll catch it if we 're caught. I tell you—. "And with this they both piled into the bed and began to laugh, now that they were in their own room.

"Oh shoot, Annie, I want that handkerchief so bad, and seems like it would be so easy to get; but—I saw it when it fell out of Robert's pocket. He had just told that stuck-up Miss King good-night and was just leavin' the walk when it fell. Won't he feel like thirty cents with th' three dropped off when he finds out I've got 'is handkerchief? He needn't think he's spitin' me any by comin' to see her. I'm not so crazy 'bout 'm anyway, old hateful! I'm not goin' to speak to 'm anyway next time I sec 'm. I don't see what he wants to come to see that old girl for. Why Annie, she's as ugly as home-made sin. I never am go'n' to have anything else to do with Robert Page. I'm go'n' to send his old pin back to 'im tomorrow an—. Oh! I know what let's do. Let's go down and get Miss Mayhew to get it for us. I don't think there's anybody in the sick room now and we can slip around as far as the corner with her, and when she gets it, we can slip back up here in a jiffy, and Miss Gray won't even know we are gone. Sh-sh, I hear Miss Gray now. I'll hold the door open and when I tell you to, well come! Come on now, quick!"

Annie and Mae slipped on tiptoe down to the sick room, where they found Miss Mayhew engaged in doing crochet.

"Yes, my dears, it will be the greatest of pleasure to me to get it for you. Why shouldn't it? You know you are my little girlies and you are as nice little girls as there are in this hall. You know I never saw a nicer set of girls anywhere, my dears, than we have in the hall."

Thus Miss Mayhew rattled on as they slipped cautiously around the building. The girls were trembling all over for fear Prof. Jones would hear her and catch up with them. They were getting close to the corner when. . . .

"Sh-sh Miss Mayhew. There is Charlie Jones comin' up the walk. Be quiet or he'll see us. Oh-oh-oh! He has seen us. Now we'll catch it good and heavy."

Charlie, who was carrying a package under his arm, stepped from the walk and strolled leisurely over to where the girls were crouching.

"Well of all things! What are you doing out here girls? Anything I can help you do?"

"Oh Charlie, don't tell your father, Oh, please don't."

"Naw, I won't tell 'im."

Now as the girls saw the handkerchief near by they knew that it would soon be in their possession and that all they had to do was to get back to their room safely.

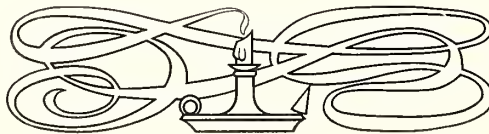
"Charlie, I want that handkerchief over there on the walk. Robert Page was up here to see that girl that's visitin' Edith Day and when he left, he dropped his old handkerchief. I don't like him any more but, I—I want his handkerchief for a souvenir, you know."

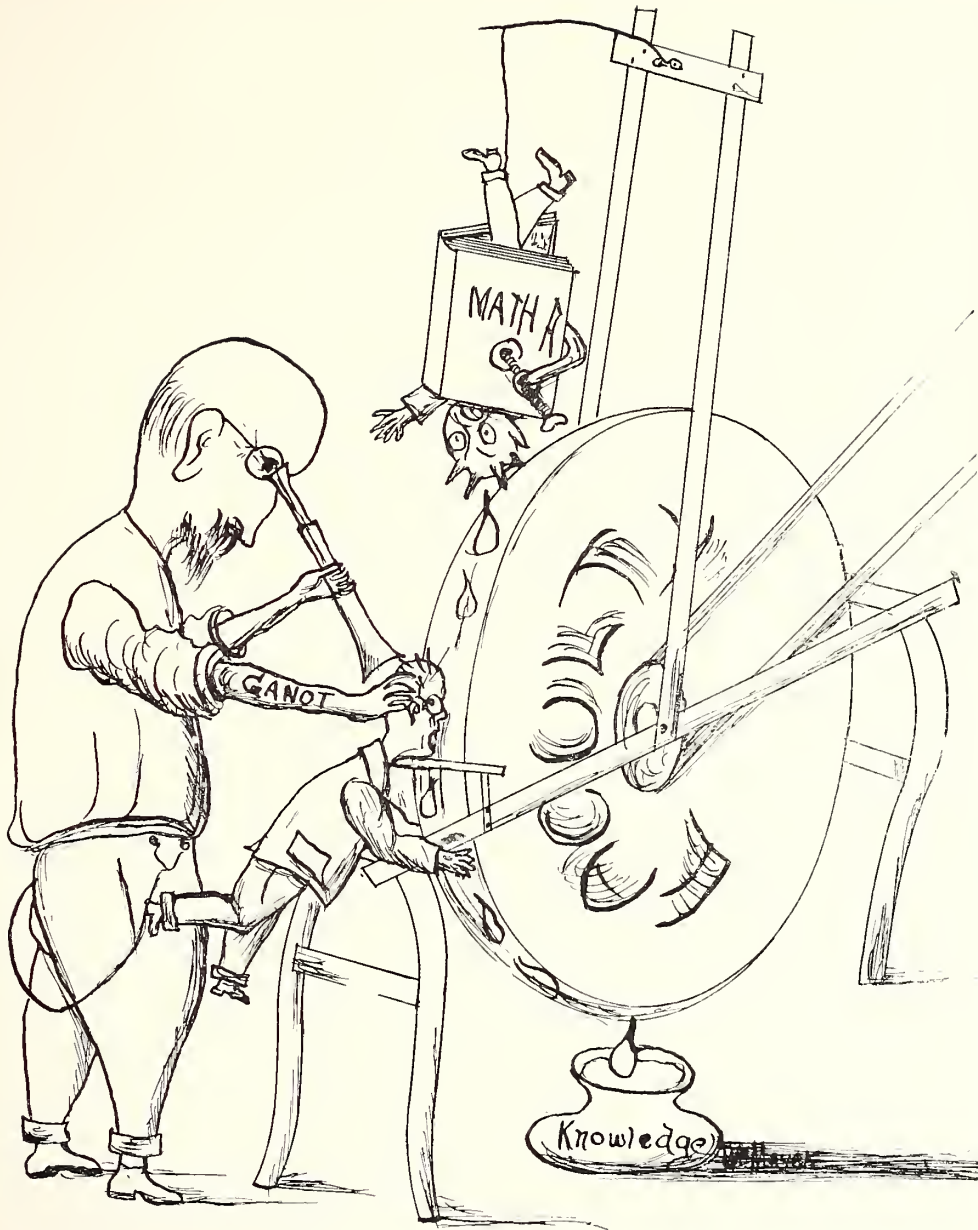
"Why sure I'll get it for you" said Charlie with a look of surprise.

"Ha-ha" came from him as he returned. "I'm afraid your eyes have deceived you" and he handed Mae a piece of white paper. "But, Mae, Robert told me, when he came back to town just now, to give you this, so, I guess you'll have a souvenir after all."

"Oh, bless his little heart! He knows how I love candy. The dear!"

ELIZABETH FLOYD





GRINDS.

Mary McLean, one Saturday night, when for some reason her trip to McDade had been postponed:—"I could have had three dates for tonight, if I had only known that I would be here—dates are not so hard to get after all. I have found out there are plenty of homesick boys in this school who will readily respond to any acts of kindness on the part of a damsel."

Miss Dulaney, awakening her room-mate in the wee small hours: "Glory! Glory! I've thought of another joke for the annual!"

Miss D— while out walking late one Saturday afternoon with Miss H:—"Yes Charlie's eyes are pretty." (After a few moments of thoughtful silence): "I don't think Jack's eyes are very pretty but he can put such a pretty light in them."

McKay gazing blankfully out of a Mood Hall window: "Practice makes perfect maniacs out of the boys in Mood Hall."

It doesn't always pay to have too much confidence in your lover. One afternoon Pauline was asked: "Have you a date for tonight?" "Yes," she answered, "a boy just now called me over the telephone, but before I got there he was gone. But I am going to dress anyway, for I know it was Nat."

P. S. Nat didn't come.

WANTED: Some one to teach the grad boys party manners.

GRAD GIRL.

"Happy" Sheffy: (Applying for a position as teacher and failing to get a reply for about two weeks) "I don't see why I can't hear from some of those places I wrote to."

Friend: "Did you send a self addressed envelope for a reply?"

"Happy:" "Why, thunder, naw! What do you want to do that for."

Get Ben Wyley (alias Colonel) to relate his experiences to you one night when a nefarious "skunk" came around close by while he was trying to study. "Ooch," says the colonel "that smells funny to me; it smells like Cod-liver-oil."



John Henry Reedy is the most popular young man of 35 years of age in the faculty. This is rather a bold assertion to make, but it is nevertheless true, as is evidenced by the fact that he gets more confidential notes and letters than Prof. McGinnis and Dr. Cody combined. Some of these little notes wax extremely confidential, and the only reason why he does not answer them is be-

cause he has not got the time. At our very earnest request he has turned over the following representative types to be published:



"*Prof. Reedy*:—Please excuse me from Chapel after this, as the girls keep looking at me. Respectfully,

W. BOWDEN."

"*Dear John Henry*:—You said last night at the party that you would excuse me from my classes today if I didn't want to attend; so please fix it with Mr. McKay.

YOU KNOW WHO."

"*Prof. Reedy*:—Please make it compulsory for me to attend Chapel.

JOHN N. MCKAY."

"*My Dear Mr. Reedy*:—Please let me study in Chapel, as my social affairs keep me going, so I can't find time to study anywhere else.

HAPPY HARDT."

"*Dear Mr. Reedy*:—I think you would look so much handsomer with a mustache and sideburns like Dr. Hyer's—as I started to say, please excuse me from my German exam. tomorrow.

GRACE GILLETTE."

"*Prof. Reedy*:—This is to inform you that you must make the boys quit 'walking me' into Chapel every morning.

JOHN HARRISON."

"*Prof. Reedy*:—Please excuse me from my History class last Saturday, as I was sick on account of sickness.

RUBE BEARD."

"*Prof. Reedy*:—This is to inform you that our names must not be called out in Chapel any more. We will shoot you if you let Dr. Cody do it again.

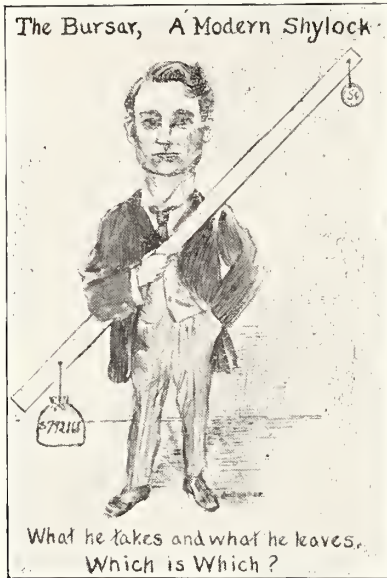
Warningly yours, MILTON HILL, }
NAT ALLEN, } *Committee of Two.*"

"*Dear Mr. Reedy*:—My mamma said tell you I didn't have to attend Chapel any more as the music hurts my ears.

JACK FRENCH."

"*Dear Prof. Reedy*:—Last Friday I was going to the University to my History class when I met Fannie, who told me that she felt faint, so I had to support her to the Annex, and had to take her a glass of water, and had to bathe her face in cold water, and had to stay with her so long that when I got through it was too late for my History class. Fannie is well now.

NO NAME."



"Dear John:—Please excuse my absence from my English last Tuesday, as I had to stay home and wash the dishes.

Your sincere friend, I. O. DENT."

"Prof. Reedy:—Please excuse my absence from my classes for the past three weeks as the mumps have had me.

FATTY BOUTWELL."

"Dear Mr. Reedy:—Please excuse my absence from my classes for the past two weeks as I have had the mumps, and incidentally getting something to eat.

LIEUT. McMILLAN."

"Dear Prof. Reedy:—Please excuse my absence from Chapel on last Wednesday, as I met a lady going to town who had to carry her umbrella all by herself, and of course I had to help her.

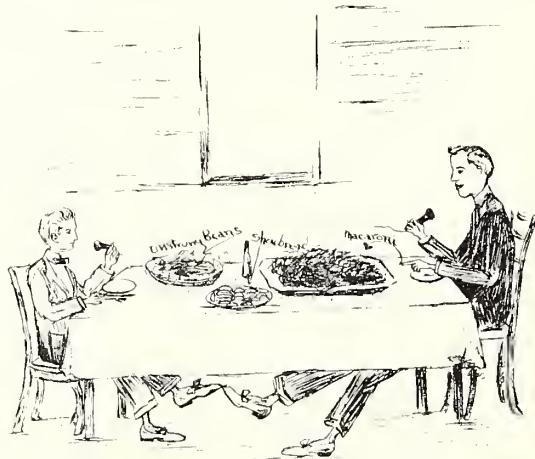
BEN E. NEAL."

Bill Vaught's regular speech to his hostess on the Glee Club trip: "Lady, there are two things I'm really sensitive about; two things I'm really absolutely not true. One is that I talk too much and loudly, and the other is that my mouth is unduly large. It is painful to me for any one to make any such evident blunder."

One day Miss Lilian Smith received a base ball ticket from Mr. Vincent. She was much puzzled to know what to do with a nickel that came in the same envelope. She learned afterwards it was to buy a sack of peanuts at the game.

Miss Patrick:—"Fanny, I don't see how you ever get your nerve up to the point of carrying on a conversation of any length with Mr. Harrell. I can't even get him off his dignity enough to let me say good morning to him."

Miss McFarland:—"His dignity is not what impresses me so much. I always want to watch him and see if he won't fall over and break, he's so stiff-looking.



Whose is It?

The Tri-Sigmas possess a dress,
 It's owner I cannot say;
 But this one fact I know,
 Some one wears it every day.

It really is a charming robe,
 With black and white dots square;
 And trimmed in black so neat and fine,
 It is a dress quite rare.

The boys admired Miss Hudgins
 When first she wore it out;
 And it was just as popular
 'S Miss Porter stood about.

And when it came Miss Elrod's time,
 The boys looked on in wonder;
 The elder Crutchfield took her turn,
 And the boys began to ponder.

Who does the dress belong to?
 'Tis a question yet unsolved;
 But this fact I am sure of—
 'Mong all Tri-Sigs it has revolved.

But another gown they also own,
 A dress of a different style;
 It's what you'd call an evening gown,
 With laces by the mile.

This dress is very beautiful,
 And well indeed might be,
 For it must serve the purpose
 Of picture-taking—See?

Turn the leaves to the Tri-Sig group,
 And there with appearance fine,
 This lovely evening dress is worn
 By girls to the number nine.

'Tis such a sisterly spirit,
 That I must honor it in song;
 But the question remains unanswered:
 To whom do these dresses belong?
 —AN ADMIRER

Novels

A FEW NOTES ON THE GREAT AMERICAN GAME.

The features of the first game pulled off at the Annex campus were wild pegging, few hits, and many bonehead plays. There were some sore ones the next day.

Nervy Nat is still holding his own. Has been up (to the Annex) fourteen times, got twelve hits and worked the squeeze once.

Stokes has at last won his game. He is a consistent as well as a persisting player. Has lots of pep but was hit for a homer by McKay.

Sam Stone's arm was reported to have been out of place at the Alamo picnic. It did not seem to bother him as he shows up in good form.



Catalog

On a fielder's choice, Capt. Ayres tried to throw Hopkins out at third, but the runner was too fast for him and was called safe. Platt went to first on the hit. Now Capt. is in a hole with two on bases.

Robbins was caught off of first in the Chicago game. He was trying to get the signal from a fan in the grandstand.

Who is able to deliver the pinch hit off of "Southpaw" Dulaney? Jack hits, but not into safe territory.

Well-done Chappy, you are a nifty little player. You have hit safe, now run your bases well.

Lucile Holt (handing her suit case to the banana man and getting into his wagon): "Please take me to the station in time to catch the Katy going South."

When it came to the show-down, Terry Moore was holding only one Queen. The show-down came when Margaret dropped the note.

Mr. Couson was called out by the officials for cutting bases. He will probably make it safe in home tho'.

"All strawberry blondes will be admitted to the new blonde league. Let those who have bright red hair wear veils.

CLYDE TURK, *Capt.*"

Fatty Woodly was benched for the rest of the season soon after he signed up. He would not report for practice.

Several Preps have been called out on account of cutting bases, disputing the decisions of Crip and not conducting themselves properly in the club house.

Happy Sheffy is going good now. He has probably already signed up with Clarendon for the rest of his life.

George Kemp was allowed to walk after trying so hard to make a hit on Bucholz.

"All favors in assisting me to make the team next year will be appreciated.

H. B. C. C. P. R. T. CROZIER."

All fouls and flies caught on the base ball field will be returned to their owner at Mess Hall and receive reward.

Livery Stable Quariette.



Way down, way down, way do—wn ♪
Way down yonder in the cornfield.

WILLIAM
F. FOGAN

Mumphus

How that cruel monster mumphus in his rounds,
Of giving pain and woe to all mankind,
Did find his way into the Hall of Mood,
And ere five suns had finished up their rounds
Had driven many heroes to their beds,
Who all the year had stood that awful test
Of over-eating—sing, O Heavenly Muse.

Listen, dear students, the Muse will tell
Of a story known to some quite well;
In the Hall of Mood, in 1911,
And hardly a prep as old as seven
Will forget this famous place and year.

One night when all had gone to bed—
The time was half-past 'leven—
The monster got down off his horse,
With legs not less than seven.

"Awake! awake! my faithful lad,
I've got a job for you,
We're going to make some fellows sad,
I'll tell you what to do."

He tied his horse to the kitchen door,
As though he'd come to stay;
Just then he heard an earthquake snore,
Which made his black steed neigh.

"Go through this hall from end to end,
And bring me every jack
That you can find in this dark hole—
The names are in the back."

"Be still," quoth he, "You'll wake the cook,"
And stepped into the hall,
"Wish I could find that register book—
They make them too darn small."

The prep was scared, so up he got,
And tiptoed from his stall;
He worked the place from bottom to top—
He surely made a haul.

"Now that's quite rude I must declare,
I know now what I'll do;
And O, ye kids, you'd best beware
Ere I get through with you."

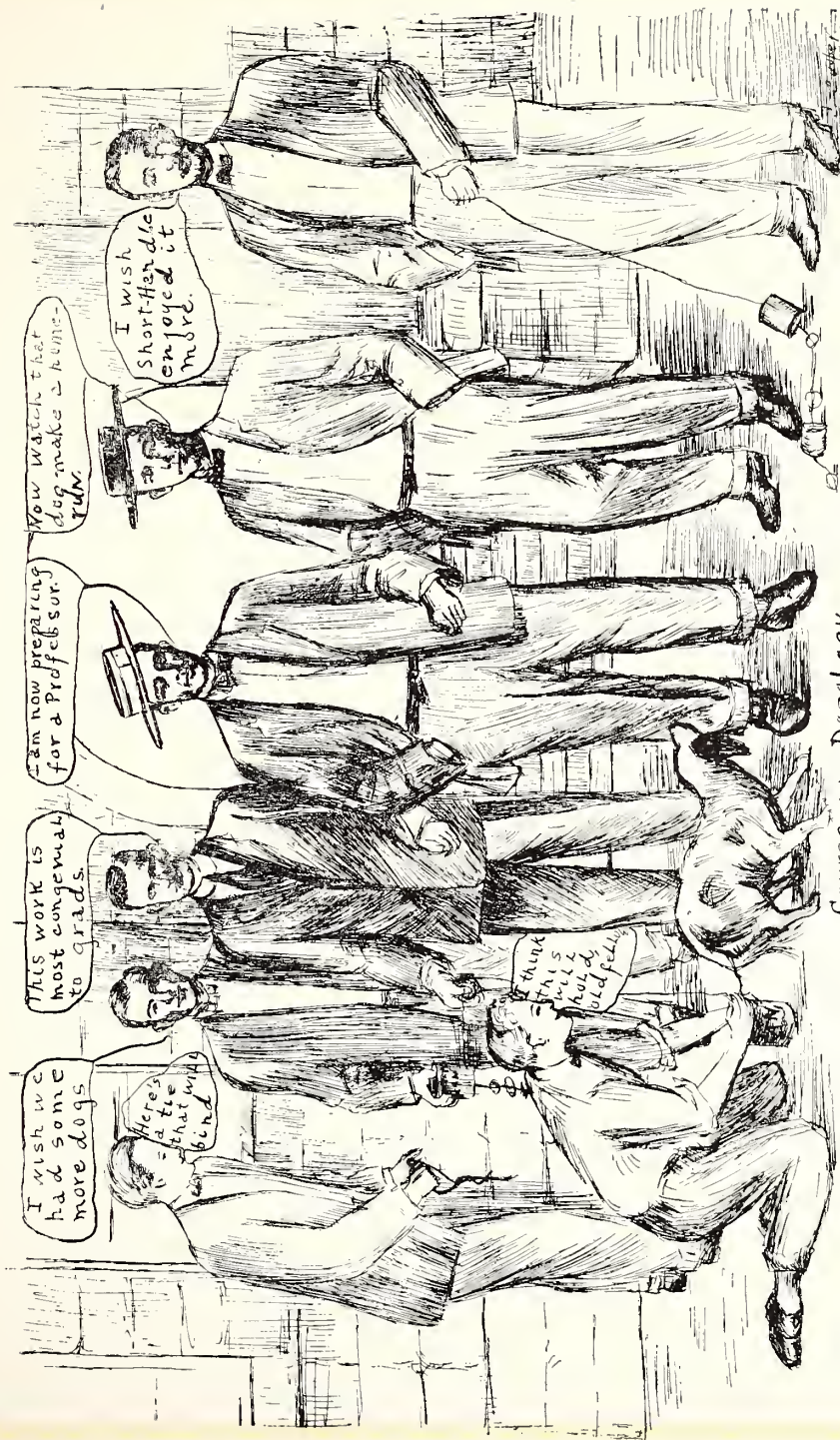
The monster sat down on the bed,
He looked at all the books;
He took down all the names and said:
"Here is a list of crooks."

With these bold words, he strode upstairs,
Where many sleepers lay,
Who not long since forgot the cares
That leave with light of day.

"They are the boneheads of this school;
Just watch what I tell you,
As sure as everyone's a fool
They'll soon be swellheads too!"

He turned the knob and walked right in—
It was the room of a prep,
Whom studying hard had made quite thin,
Who hardly ever slept.

These words he said; into the air
On wings he quickly flew—
You'll find in this same book somewhere
A picture of his crew.



Course in Dogology
 Dogology is an elective course much sought after by 'grads' and a few similarly inclined underclassmen. Time of class-ary and all hours when two members can get together.

Suggestions from the Annex

1. Prof. Young use illustrations in chapel from "The Royal Path of Life" instead of "Stepping Heavenward."
2. Houston Southern make his dates earlier in order not to be stung so frequently.
3. There be less enthusiastic demonstration over the beauty page, for we understand that it was because Wilbur Wright purchased four votes that the price of votes was raised from ten to twenty-five cents—thereby depriving Ben Wylie of a vote.
4. Marguerite McHenry put up a second-hand joint to dispose of the surplus carbolic acid and soap which was purchased by Annex girls at her suggestion.
5. Frank Smith will save shoe leather next year by taking up his abode at Dr. Allen's.
6. Dr. Allen teach his "A" classes on the third floor to prevent abrupt departures via the windows.

Signed:

ANNEX GIRL.

Notices, Advertisements, Etc.



The mysterious paper containing matrimonial chances which found its way to the reserve desk in the library came into such great and immediate demand that the ordinary reserve card attached to it was far too small to contain the names of all those desirous of using the paper. Such names as Teddy Tunnell, "Hupple Kupole," McDowell, "Happy" Sheffy, "Dad" Robinson, Ben Neal, Frank Smith, and other equally well known celebrities were prominent near the head of the list. Fortunately for the male portion of the student body, the young ladies captured the prize and carried it to the Annex, whence it has never since issued.



LISTEN! All girls who are afraid of being old maids. I have something that will interest you. Learn the art of breaking hearts. Owing to my experience and exceptional successes in this line, I am now ready to teach my method to others; can teach you to be cute, coquettish, etc. In answering state what special line you desire instruction in. Address, Miss Hazel Platt, anywhere in University halls.

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL! Come One! Come All! Matinee and evening. Euclid Cato Brodie and Earl Demosthenes Huffor will deliver a joint lecture, freely punctured with Magic Lantern Slides and Stereoptican Views, on the new and entertaining subject, "The Scientifically Correct Manner in which the Ladies Should be Rushed."

Both these gentlemen come highly recommended, each has had a vast amount of experience, both bitter and sweet, and is eminently qualified to deliver his part of the programme. The Corpulent Mr. Huffor, in his deep, strident tones, a never-ending delight to his listeners, will discuss especially "The Manliness of Love" and "The Place in the World of the Ultra-Society Man."

Mr. Brodie, in his intensely eloquent and persuasive tones, will deal with the problem of "Love as Viewed by a Bashful Man."

COME ONE! COME ALL! Under the auspices of The Matrimonial Club. Admission Free.

At Last, At Last

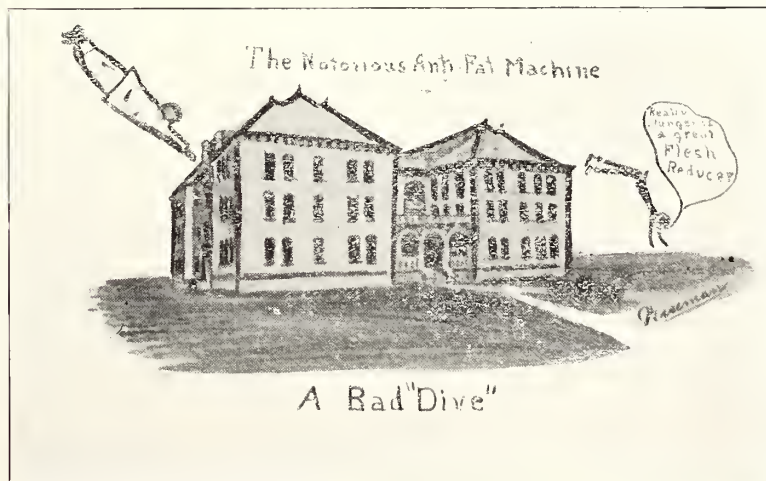
The long longed-for and systematically searched for remedy for protruding bones due to lack of adipose tissue has been perfected.

I have used this great discovery in my private laboratory for two years and have gained at least an ounce of flesh a year, all my bones have lost their former habit of occupying the foremost positions on my countenance, except my bone of contention, which shows no signs yielding to anything (logic not excepted.)

It will do as much for you; persons wishing my remedy may procure same by applying to my advance agents, Snyder and Mickle.

Price 17 cents a cord, to be taken internally—one cubic yd. per dose, one dose after each meal.

C. HUGHES THOMAS.



Dan Tucker Beat at His Own Game and on His Own Grounds

R. L. Brewer breaks all records. Signs up more men in one year to sell "tin" than Dan signed in three years.

Is it a sign of degeneration or not? Whereas our people formerly, i. e. in Dan's day, forsook the care of the body for the development of that greatest of all man's gifts, the mind, and perfected its functions with the assimilation of Dan's "Master-Wheel," his "Guaranteed Cook Book," his "Veterinary Surgeon's Index and Guide to Periodical Ailments of the Human Mind," and others equally well known to the literary world, the tide has now turned and on the same door step where Dan formerly exhorted the people to care for their brains, Brewer's persuaders are telling the very same people that the brain cannot work without food and that an aluminum coffee percolater and waffle iron, or one of his magic tea pots, guaranteed to cook an entire meal within itself, is much more to be desired than a book costing the same amount.

Perhaps that accounts for the mournful expression now existing on Dan's one time smiling countenance. At any rate the destiny of the American nation is at stake, and the result of the battle being waged to the bitter end between these two champions of our national life will be awaited with feverish anxiety by all the politicians and economists of the country.

Notice

I DO NOT OWN THIS PLACE

I wish to correct the impression that is abroad throughout the student body of Southwestern to the effect that I am boss of Southwestern. I am not. Although I manage as much of every enterprise as I can and yell more cute and witty things than any nineteen men in S. U., still I do this merely for my patriotism in our great institution, and not for personal aggrandizement. My yell leading at Austin is a sample of my interest in S. U. and no one could accuse me of a mercenary motive or forwardness on that occasion.

I want the ladies especially to notice this, for many have already applied for half ownership. My white hat has especially attracted envy from gentlemen.

WILLIAM MAYER.

3000 Cubic Feet Tonight

I will appear at the College auditorium tonight, giving 3000 cubic feet of hot air. Every foot replete with my own individual eloquence and sparkling wit. I shall tell all about how, in eight months time, I educated my protegee, Joe Mayer, sufficiently to enable him to pass the Oxford examination. Entirely new! My equal has never appeared in Georgetown. You would pay four times the price to see it in Austin. A reward of one drink book at the Alcove will be given the person who can face the blinding light of my intelligence for the longest time. Will appear only one night.

H. G. COOKE.

A Horrible Crime

FIRST SERGEANT W. E. LEA FALLS VICTIM TO THE TREACHERY OF THE INSIDIOUS RED WHITCOMB

Special to Sou'wester.

Annex, May 13. Tonight W. E. Lea of the Georgetown Militia suffered cruel and heart-breaking treatment at the hands of J. D. Whitcomb of the S. U. Brass Band. The following are the details of the case:

Over a month ago Sergeant Lea made a date with Miss Anne Carter for the open house tonight. Having utmost confidence in Miss Carter's memory and in her anxiety for the date, Mr. Lea said nothing more of the date, but tonight appeared at the usual time.

But, in the meantime, Mr. Whitcomb asked for a date for the same occasion. Miss Carter told him of Mr. Lea's date, but said she was not sure that he remembered it. She told Whitcomb the date was his if Mr. Lea had not sent word to her by five o'clock this afternoon. As he sent no word, she told Whitcomb that he could come. So he came, too.

Consequently complications and conflict. Mr. Lea insisted the date was his and proceeded to make good his claim. But before the evening was half gone Mr. Whitcomb came in and ran Lea away, thus depriving him of half his date. Mr. Lea was very downcast at his disgrace. There is much excitement among the Annex girls and they have, in a mass meeting, decided that no date shall be given more than two weeks ahead of time and that the man with the date must inform the girl twice every day as to whether he intends to fill the date.

Notice

There was another club organized at S. U. this year, but it was unwilling to have its picture made for the Sou'wester. This was the "Anti-Porcupine Haircut Club." It was formed last fall when the "Pipper" fad was infecting the students. The members of this club are: Dr. Hyer, Prof. Nichols, Prof. Gray, Luther Stone and Michael O. Dent.

Dr. Hyer said: "I'll never set an example for such a hideous fashion."

Prof. Nichols: "I don't mind a fly slipping up on my head occasionally and getting a shock; but I am too tender-hearted to allow one to be transfixed by a hair of mine."

Prof. Gray: "In my hairs' day, such a custom would have been considered ridiculous."

Luther Stone: "I would look like 'Heck' with my hair reduced to such an absurd shortness."

Michael O. Dent: "Be Jabbers, and Oi am too handsome a man."

WHY BE FAT? Send for illustrated booklet showing how obesity may be cured. C. H. Thomas, the Old Reliable Manufacturing Chemist.

Georgetown, Texas, April 15, 1911.

DEAR JUDGE K—:

At last I am about to win my A. B. degree, and am looking for a position in which I can prefix the illustrious term "professor" to my unworthy cognomen. You remember, Judge, that you have been promising to use your influence to secure me a position when I got out of school. Well, I am now hoping for a consummation of that promise. The principalship in P— pays \$100 per month, does it not? How is board in the western towns now? Does your influence extend as far as Clarendon, Texas.

Yours affectionately,

LESTER FRIEDMAN SHEFFY.

Plainview, Texas, April 23, 1911.

DEAR LESTER:

Your touching little note came to hand in due time, and Hope this will find you the same. I was shore glad to here from you, for I have always thought you was a mighty peart boy. Your paw was in the berg today and was powerful tickled about you. Is your A. B. degree anything like the Morning degree in the Woodmen of the World? I took that degree last Monday night in the Woodman hall over Tobe Crow's grocery store. The town is shore agrowin' now. Yes, I am Awful glad to get you a job, for I teil you old H— county needs some teachers just like you. Will give you a few of the best schools and you can pick your choice.

Running Water . . . 6 mo., 3 teachers . . . \$70 per mo.

Happy Union . . . 5 mo., 1 teacher . . . \$60 per mo.

Bill's Hill . . . 5 mo., 1 teacher . . . \$55 per mo.

Bar O Branch . . . 5 mo., 2 teachers . . . \$50 per mo.

Ignorant Holler . . . 4 mo., 2 teachers . . . \$50 per mo.

Doodleville . . . 4½ mo., 1 teacher . . . \$50 per mo.

Curlew Flat . . . 4 mo., 1 teacher . . . \$35 per mo.

N. B.—If you choose Curlew Flat you can get your Board at old man Jones for nothing by working B4 and after school and on Saturdays.

Yours,

JUDGE P. C. K—

H— Co., Texas.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM.

Washington, D. C., May 15, 1911.

L. G. WHITE, Prospective Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army
Georgetown, Texas:

Go back to the front at once in full uniform. We thought we had stopped this little racket over in Mexico, but the insurrectos had no sooner heard of your return home than they broke out again. Doggone it! Why can't you obey orders? You may have to take Lieut. McMillan with you now. If you don't keep the insurrectos scared I'll put Sergeant Wm. Lea in your place.

SECRETARY OF WAR.

Oh You Fat Man

You may weigh what you should! Why be fat, when only a little attention and application will remove that unsightly superfluous flesh. Well do I know the embarrassment the fat man is subjected to. While I never suffered that embarrassment, it was only because I was a natural society man. My remedy is a course of exercise. I have used it carefully since night before last and was today mistaken for Roy Tingle. It has corrected, or reduced, every part of my anatomy except my head, which you know is swell. I have only recently undertaken to use my remedy. But for fear of giving away clews, I would tell that the first exercise consists in washing the face thoroughly. If you want to be helped, notify

GARY SANFORD.

Young Man

If you wish to learn the art of keeping your sweethearts from meeting each other, read my book! It explains fully how on the occasion of the Baylor Track Meet, I prevented my Texas girl from coming here. You can readily see the complications which necessarily would have arisen. But by following the rules laid down in my great book I have succeeded in escaping all such dangers. Yes, and without having to leave town. My book entitled, "The Weighs of a Man With a Maid," will enable you to capture and keep the affections of any desirable one. But there is no hurry. I have offered a premium of \$5 with each book.

GENE GOSS.

Here is what you want! Listen to me! Boys who desire to become bachelors from choice take notice. I have a plan that insures success. Be able to resist women's smiles. My plan insures success. All the girls have tried to make me love them, but I am still "heart whole and farcy free." Am ready to teach others.

FRANK W. HALL.

Be sure to read the following testimonials:

Dear Mr. Hall:

I can never say enough in praise of your method. It is wonderful. When first I entered Southwestern, I fell in love with every girl who smiled at me, but after trying your treatment for nearly two years, I have reached the stage of total indifference to all girls save one. I will be glad to recommend your marvelous cure to any and all fellow sufferers from this dreadful malady.

Sincerely,

BEN E. NEAL.

Dear Mr. Hall:

We, a committee of influential citizens of our community, wish to thus publicly thank you and testify to the great good done our people by your wonderful remedy.

JIM HARRELL
 "DAD" ROBINSON
 "DOC" CRUTCHFIELD
 "HAPPY" SHEFFY
 BOB BREWER

A Schedule—Honor Council's Day

The young ladies adopted an honor system at the Annex, and in order to see its effect upon both boys and girls, a record was kept the first day, by the following schedule:

FRIDAY A. M.

- 8.45—Ben Neal walked to the Library with Miss Garrison.
- 9.00—Bishop Brewer walked with a Grad. girl, and sneaked around the corner.
- 9.15—Ben Neal accompanied Miss Garrison's roommate to the Library.
- 9.30—Sam Ayres, Pokey Davidson and Jack Snipes congregated on the third floor to watch the girls go to chapel.
- 9.45—Miss Garrison goes to chapel with Ben Neal as escort.
- 10.00—Boys wait in the hall to see girls pass out. They also pass notes, and Ben Neal goes to recitation with Miss Garrison.
- 10.15—Bill Brodie walks upstairs with a Freshman girl.
- 10.30—Ben Neal goes downstairs with his roommate's girl.
- 10.32—Bishop Brewer helps a Freshman girl put on her overshoes.
- 11.00—Ben Neal borrows an umbrella for a young lady from Abilene.
(It's raining)
- 12.15—(Mood Hall dinner bell rings) Ben Neal, very reluctantly, goes to lunch.

AFTERNOON

- 1.00—Hazel Barnes up before the Council for smiling on a boy.
- 1.30—Ben Neal saunters thro' the hall: no girls in sight.
- 2.00—Bishop Brewer gives a Freshman girl a football ticket.
- 2.02—The girls arrive for 2 o'clock classes; Ben smiles, but the girls for once evade him, as their time is limited.
- 2.15—Stokes talks to Jno. N. McKay, and sister.
- 2.30—Young lady coming out of class remarks: "Ben Neal is the finest boy in school. He brought my books upstairs for me." Fifteen girls standing near said: "And for me, too."
- 3.00—Newton Keene looms up in a football suit, and stands where the girls can see him as they pass out from classes.
- 3.15—Ben Neal accompanies the thirtieth girl downstairs and goes to Mood Hall to comb his hair.
- 3.30—Huffor makes a date with N. Y. Henry's girl for the first "Open House." She goes upstairs.
- 3.31—N. Y. Henry comes downstairs grinding his teeth.
- 4.00—Honor Council asks to see Brewer's Freshman girl and Brodie's Grad girl. ONE of Snipes "best" is also included.
- 4.15—Ben Neal and Miss Garrison go to the football game; also Stokes and Miss McKay.
- 8.00—Ben takes Aleta to a recital at the auditorium; Melmoth also takes Aleatha.
- 2.00 A. M., Saturday—Honor Council seeks repose in slumber.

Views

The stereoscope agent hooked his smile over each ear. "Yes, madam, I am just a college boy, trying to make enough money this summer to take me back to school next year. I was a Freshman at the great Southwestern University last session; and, believe me, it was just luck that got me the privilege of selling these world famous stereoscope pictures, taken at that institution. Besides the money I get from the sale of the pictures, the University pays me at least sixty-five cents a week for advertising. If you will only allow me a few minutes of your very valuable time—Oh, thank you, I felt sure you would be interested. You just hold the 'scope to your eyes and I will place the views for you. Hello; this is a series entitled, "Views from the Grand Stand."

View No. 1. This first view is of a champion butting contest, called a football game. Those little butters are trying to keep from being run over by the big butters from Southwestern. That colossal butter over there behind is Capt. Headrick. No, he's not afraid—he's just like a fighting billy goat, just backing off to get a good start. That's some butter standing over there near the end—thats Newton Keene.

View No. 2. This view is entitled, "Sideline Statuary." Well, they are rather human looking, but they are made of the hardest stone. The atmospheric conditions most conducive to their vivid appearance are those in which the team is losing out. If the boys are being run over and the other team is on the winning streak, this famous statuary stands out in bold relief. Nothing on earth can jar it. And the peculiar thing about this artistic array of carved beauty is, that it undergoes peculiar illusion at times, these being more prevalent at those times in which the home team makes touchdowns. Credulous people have asserted that these statues have been known to move, in times of such stress. Once a member of the team thought he had heard a yell from their rigid ranks, and was put off the next day on a charge of preposterous credulity.

View No. 3. This view shows you a majestic old oak, standing in the corner of the Athletic park. It is a direct descendant of the world famous Charter Oak, and early in its existence was a contemporary of the "Old Oaken Bucket." This tree was planted twenty-six years ago by the famous John Coffee, then Captain of the Southwestern University ball team. John wanted a shade from to watch the future generations play the national game, for his keen insight showed him that the ten cent rubber balls of his time must give way to larger and more inert spheres. The old oak now serves as a grand stand for Judge Makemson and Pro. Amos and to entangle the ball so that Capt. Sam Ayres can knock some runs.

View No. 4. See that old sport driving in; the one with a surrey and a little red pony—no, it's not a Shetland. That's Sir John Rivers Allen and he's one corking fan. He's an old ex-player and used to hold down a very rotund position in right field. He was a promiscuous batter in his day, being able to hit the ball every pop, some pops.

View No. 5. This shows the modern baseball game in full blast. That guy out in the middle is not one legged—he's just fixing to disgorge an out drop. The boys call him Cap. and he's subject to those kind of distortions. Those two

creatures just behind him are not naturally bald, but nature deprived them of their cranial hirsuteness as a punishment for over-study. The motley array over to the left is a free for all fight. The valiant knight in the shirt sleeves is Coach Arbuckle, trying to keep a bunch of hoodlums away from the Baylor coach.

View No. 6. Those fierce looking figures patrolling the fences belong to the notorious Georgetown Rifles. They put five niggers off the fence in one day and made one quit looking through a knot hole. It usually required some seven or eight of these stalwart heroes to preserve order among the turbulent masses that attend the ball games. The Athletic Association rose up, as one man, and demanded protection which the militia very reluctantly gave. But the *company* was organized at the urgent request of President Taft, when he learned that Ted Roosevelt's train would pass through the city. Though the president feared greatly for the safety of his illustrious predecessor, the company averted any disaster by forming a hollow square of $1\frac{1}{2}$ acres in area, through which the train was able to proceed.

View No. 7. In this view, the camera was turned on the grand stand. This is a roost in which the young ladies are made the recipients of pop corn and goobers. See those frenzied countenances scattered about? These have a special commission to yell "rotten" every time the umpire gives a decision. See that pair with their heads jammed clear up into the roof of that parasol? That's a practically wedded couplet, one of which hails from the Annex. They come to all the games and inquire the results when it's all over.

View No. 8. That strawberry blonde, sorrel maned, hungry looking guy on the bench is Omer Ogden Mickle. He is six feet, nineteen and one-half inches in height and has played sky-ball from his youth up.

Marguerite Skeen: Gee! I'd hate to be Nello Steele.

Mary Belle: Why, because she looks so much like an overgrown baby?

Marguerite: No, but she's got such a bloomin' hard name.

Miss Brownfield (admiringly): Mr. Simons is so dignified.

Miss Carter: Yes, isn't he? Never see him go down stairs but what I wish he would trip himself and fall sprawling. I don't believe he could ever get into "position" again.

From the Home-sicker's View Point

Georgetown, Texas, September 27, 1910.

Dear Sis:

I got to this thriving city about two days ago, away late in the night sometime, for that Katy Flyer didn't fly much when I was around. There were some sleepy-headed guys, with Y. M. C. A. stuck on them, standing around to see what was happening. It means Young Men's Christian Association, and they seem to cut some ice around here, but I don't know where they roost. They seem to be right jolly boys, but they say some of them are preachers. There is a Y. W. C. A., too, that's the girls', and they are alright. There seems to be something up between the two crowds. It seems to me that some of those guys are trying to get their brand on some of the "W" herd and some of them didn't look like they'd mind the change much.

But, Sis, you just ought to see the crowd of folks at this school, and some are the greenest looking things that ever escaped from the woods. I'll tell you, some of the teachers ain't much for looks either. My, that old granger that teaches history, he's a bird. I'd love to get him out in the brush after some bad steers, he'd find out who knew some things. Why, he actually made out like our school ain't much punkins. He thinks there ain't any history known except here and at some "fillyated" that he has picked out here and there. We may not be right up with him on history, for they have a few more books here, but I'd just like to see their desks alongside ours. Their desks look like the billy goats and bull pups had gnawed on them seven years; then they were set out in the back yard seven years, where all the bucking ponies and mule colts could run across them, then the bad boys whittled on them till they wore their frog-stickers out and turned them over to these chaps from "fillyated" schools, who can take it out of the whole bunch when it comes to leaving their tracks on things. But that little sport that teaches English, he's the limit—he played like he thought I'd spent my days reading novels. The old hoss that teaches Algebra and Geometry seemed right agreeable, but he is off on the examination biz, just like the rest.

I had a whole penful of trouble about my trunk, but they didn't get off with mine, no siree. About the time I hit the ground a red-faced Irishman tried to get me to give him my check and telephone to him afterwards. I wasn't as green as he thought, by some, but I didn't let on that I knew his game. He got some other fellows' checks, but that's their loss, not mine. I knew the railroad would be responsible for the trunk until I could get some safe way to get it to Mood's Hall. We stumbled up to the Hall in the dark and run over a wheelbarrow out in a pile of rocks and charcoal and I spotted it to bring my trunk up on. I guess I wasn't in a very good humor after sleeping on a bare mattress and eating a breakfast of scorched light-bread, mush and cold coffee, but some of those boys did act punky when I got there with my trunk. They all stood around and let me drag it up stairs by myself. They seemed to think it awful funny to see me sweating like a nigger at election. There was a windlass on the inside gallery, but it is painted red and the sport that owns it thinks so much of it that he keeps it locked. I guess niggers had been using that wheelbarrow, for I got black on my hands and it got onto my face, for all my handkerchiefs

were in my trunk, but I had to rub it off in cold water before I could go to town to get some soap.

I don't like this school. The teachers are all hypocrites, for they seem awful glad to see you the first time and don't pay any attention to you afterwards. I've heard folks talk of Dr. Hyer, as if he was the pure, unadulterated IT, double thickness, but he don't seem to be a bit friendly, just keeps his eyes shut like he was mad with somebody. I don't know how many I have heard say they couldn't find him high nor low. There's a good many folks here that I don't understand—they seem to get around in little bunches and plot meanness. I heard about all the college tricks before I came so I ain't afraid for myself, but some of these greenhorns are going to catch it. I heard one of those bunches talking something about "barbs" the other day. They quit when I stopped to listen. I guess some poor devil has got to get cut up in the wire, but it is about the roughest trick I ever heard of. I've helped to snare several with ropes, but when it comes to barbed wire, I say it's the limit.

I wrote to Evelyn yestersay. I wish I could see her. There ain't a girl in forty miles of this rock heap that can hold a light to her. Tell her I said that. Would write more but I've got to go to dinner—they act so short about it here, the blamed hogs eat up everything when a fellow is a little late.

Same as ever, your brother,

EMERALD P. GREEN.

P. S. Say, I wish you would give Evelyn that picture of me with the steer roped. She seemed to like it right fierce and I promised to let her have it. I sure wish I could see her and you all tonight.

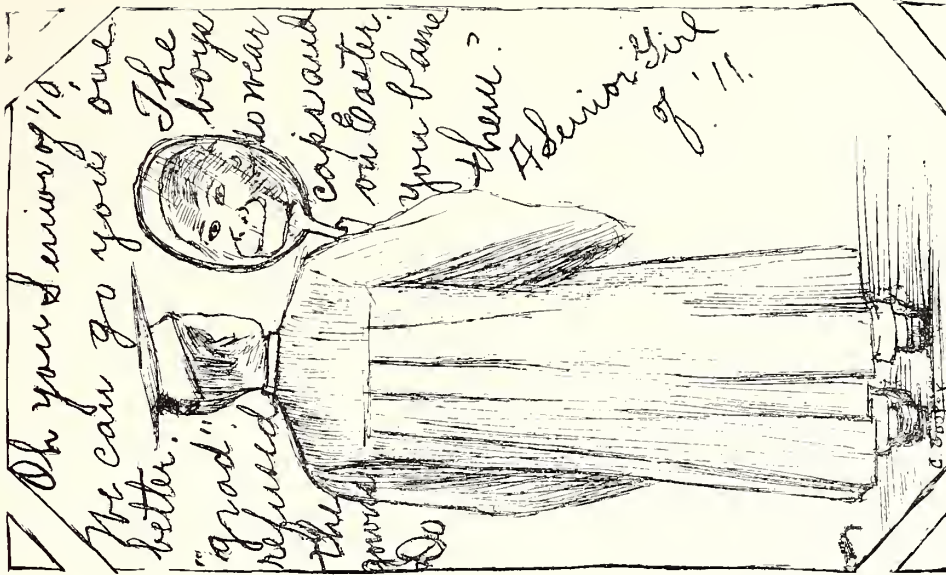
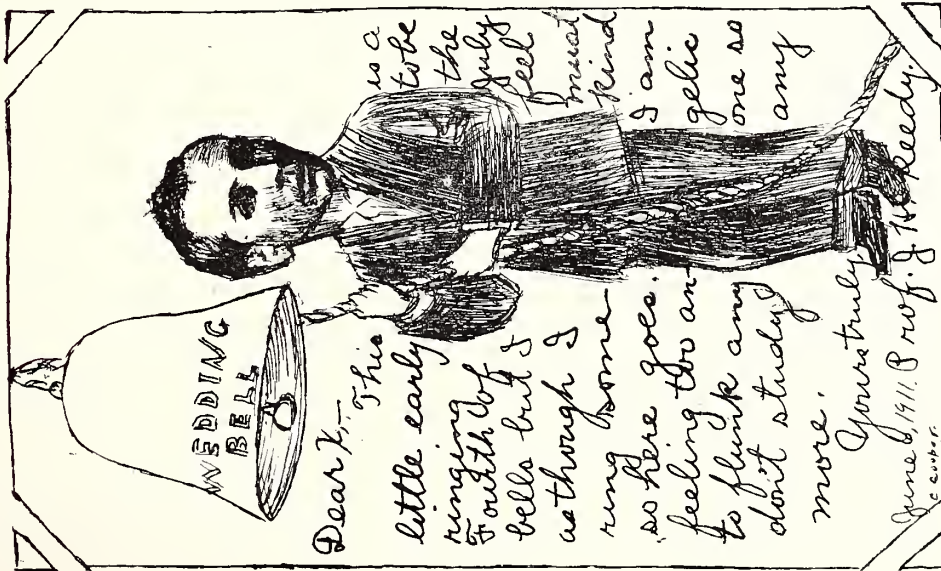
E. P. G.

A Plague Upon:

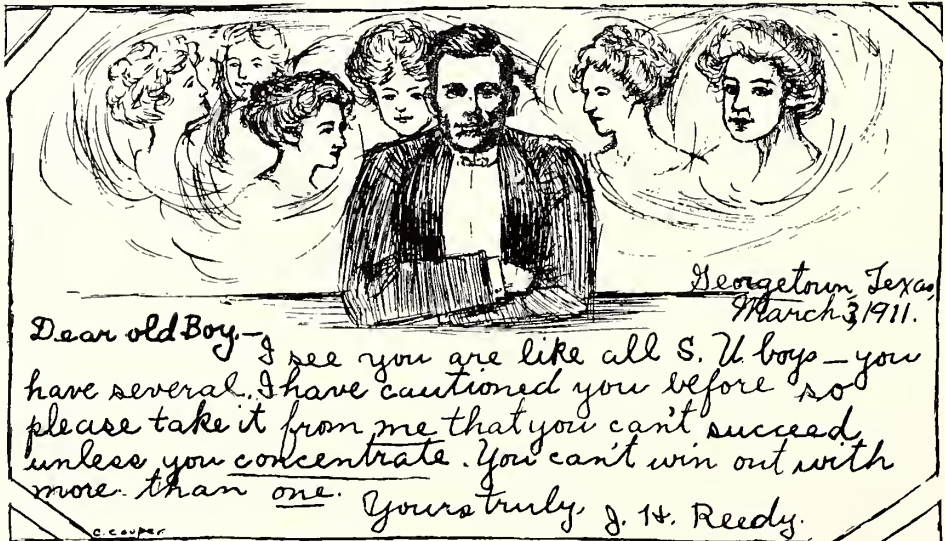
1. John Henry Reeder for his perpetual frown.
2. Lester Shefey for his perpetual smile.
3. Mary Thomas for making such good grades.
4. Rob Hyer for eternally flunking.
5. Hughes Thomas for never getting past the Junior class.
6. The Annex pig-pen.
7. Dr. Nelms for his lengthy Sabbath discourses.
8. Marguerite McHenry for excessive use of hyperbole.
9. The cook that invented cheese souffle.
10. "Crushes."
11. Jack French, because he can't see himself as others see him.
12. The "married" members of the Grad. class.
13. Ben Wylie for usurping the whole hour during Latin.
14. Daddy Robinson for introducing his "stirring reform."

Invoked by Annex.

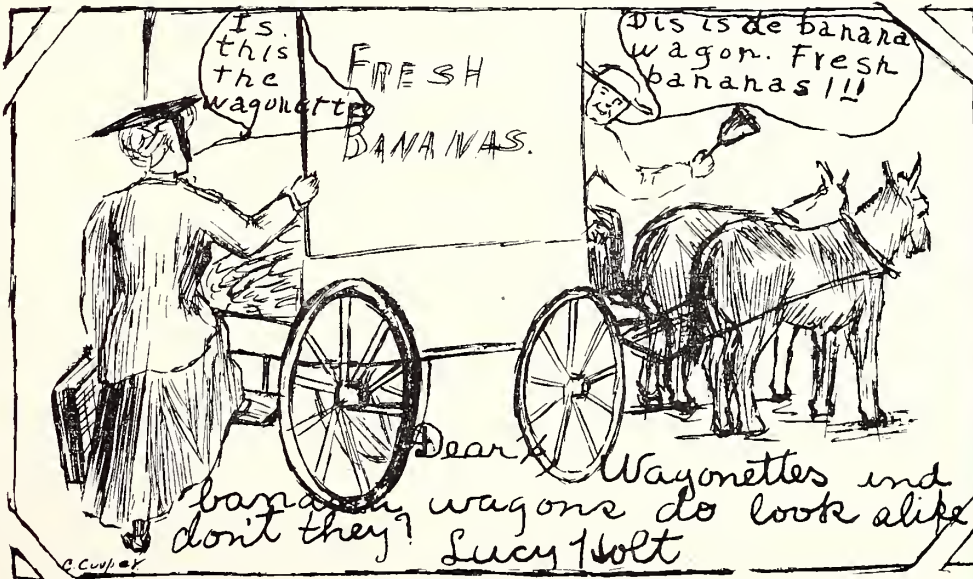
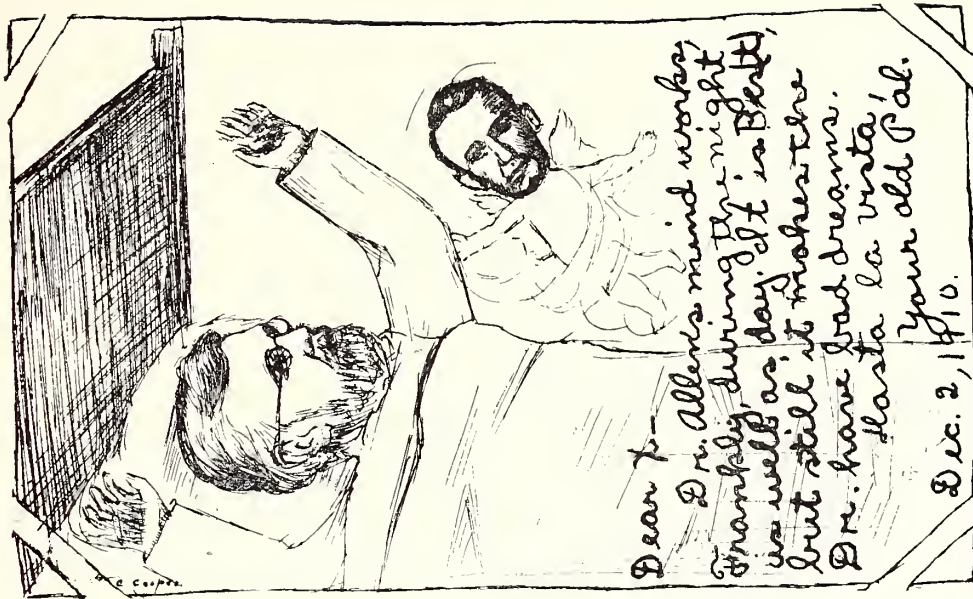
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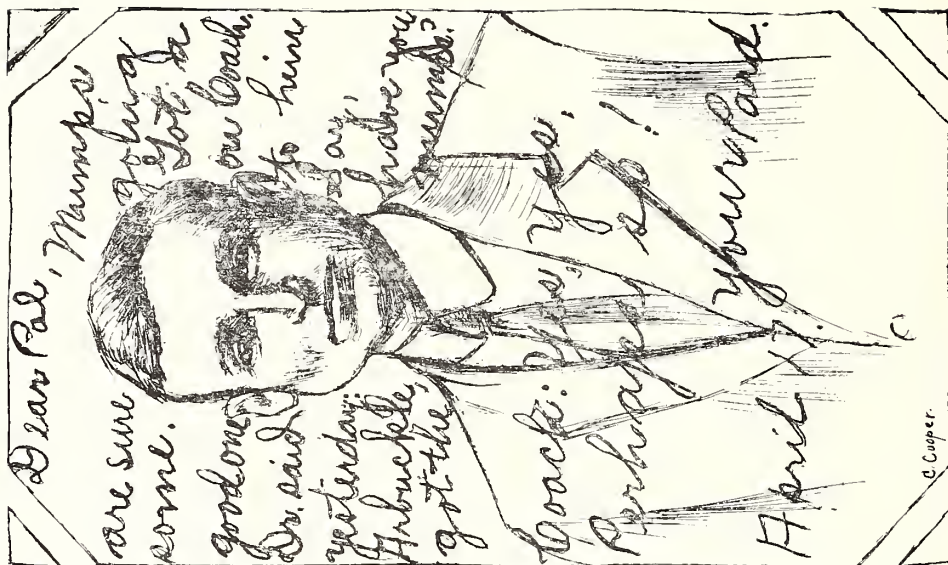
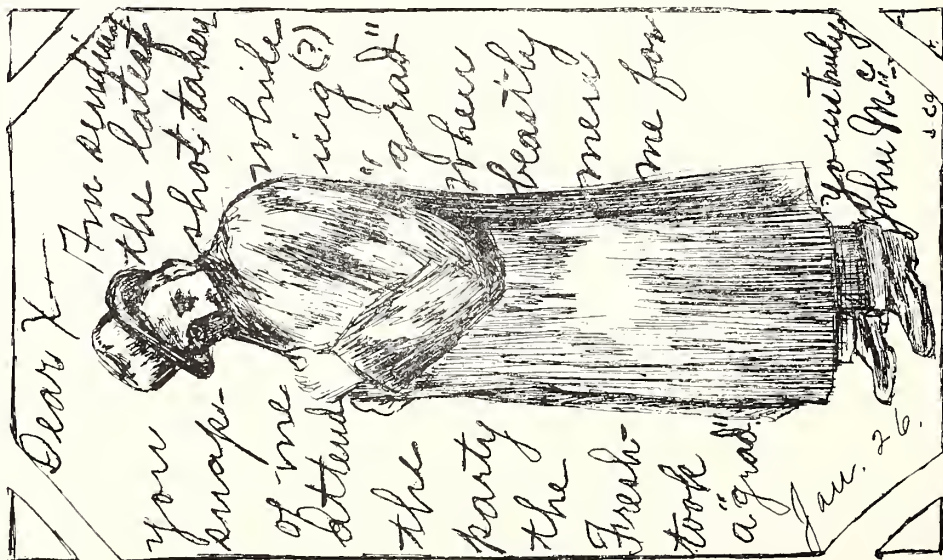
Sou'wester Post Card Album



Simon'wester Post Card Album



Son'wester Post Card Album



A Tragedy in Three Acts

ACT I.

Scene 1—Room in the Annex.

Jane—(throwing down her pen) "There—there's the last one, and the lights winking. Wake up, Nell, and help me lick the stamps. Woe is me! I spent my last quarter on them, and I'm starving now."

Nell—(sleepily) "How many, anyway?"

Jane—"Twenty-five perfectly cordial invitations. Don't they sound sweet: 'The Senior Class of—'"

Nell—"Well, that's enough of sweetness; it doesn't mix well with glue. Why in the world are you sending this to Miss Mehitabel Shaw, Pokestown, Va.? You know she can't possibly come."

Jane—"Come? You crazy little Junior! Why, I'd die if one of the twenty-five came. Imagine old Prof. Smith leading me down to the auditorium as his ex-High School star; or Cousin Anna with the twins. Come! The invites are strictly and only for presents. Comprenez-vous? You stuck that stamp on crooked. Cousin Mehitabel's awfully precise."

Nell—"And what present may the dear precise old soul be planning to send you?"

Jane—"Oh, nothing less than a diamond or some willow plumes. She's pretty rich, I think, and was crazy about mamma when they were girls. I'm wild to see what she'll send."

Nell—"And all these other people? They have the oddest names and live in the queerest places."

Jane—"Family friends, my dear; just the kind to send presents. If I get more than six fans I'll give you one. And silk hose? I'll cook in them all summer."

Nell—"I hope they'll all come—the people I mean. I'll never get this glue off my tongue. Do you suppose the McKee's have any filtered water? I'm scared to drink this after Prof. Reedy's lecture."

Jane—"Mercy! There go the lights. Grab your curlers and don't get mine. I hope Cousin Mehitabel's digestion's good at present. Wouldn't Jack stare at a diamond ring? He'd think—oh, well—goodnight."

ACT II.—*Scene 1, Same Room.*

Nell—"Jane, I hear a wagon; it's the express from the 3:40, I know. Run and see—there at the window."

Jane—"You old humbug, it's nothing but the wagonette. Guess Willie Haire's been home again."

Nell—"Oh, I was just fixed for a deluge of boxes. Do you suppose they keep Huyler's in Virginia? Cousin Mehitabel might—"

Jane—"Shut up! I've got to practice this speech. Do you know, Nell, I'm scared to death. The only comfort is, there's not a soul coming to see me. I'm almost thankful Bobby took the mumps, so mamma couldn't come. It's so blissful to have the whole blessed time with you and Jack and no exasperating company. Who's that coming down the hall? Walks louder than Marguerite."

Voice—(door opens) "My, the child lives high up. Janie, dear—"

Jane—"Cousin Anna and—and—."

Cousin A.—"Yes, yes; it's just the twins, and your Cousin Horace, and your Aunts Tibbie and Lena—we met them at Granger. I just said to Horace yesterday: 'We can go over to Janie's for next to nothing, and I'm sure since she sent us such a sweet invitation she'd rather see us than have a gold-handled parasol.' That's what your Cousin Horace had set his heart on. So here we are."

Cousin T.—"Janet, you'll take cold with all these windows up. Yes, I'm just worn out, and thought I'd come up and rest a spell. We left in such a hurry we couldn't get your present, but—"

Aunt L.—"But Jane just wants to see us, Tibbie."

Jane—"Of course! I'm just delighted. Oh, this is my room-mate, Nell Sayers; excuse me. Oh, it won't hurt him to fall out the window, Cousin Tibbie; the ground's—er—soft. There's the powder—I mean the water. Please, this is too good of you all."

Scene 2—Avenue.

Cousin A—"Everybody here?"

Cousin H—"There ain't but fifteen since Mrs. Sanders and Prof. Smith came. I declare, Anna, it seems to me there's just too many of us for Janie."

Cousin A.—"The idea! Why Janie, aren't you glad we are here to take you to town? You couldn't go by yourself, could you? I know how strict they are in these schools. I've read lots about Patty; and such."

Jane—"No—yes—of course I'm glad; I'm crazy about going to town. (aside) I feel like Miss Knowles leading the Annex line."

Prof. S.—"Jane, have you taken much English up here? I'll never forget what a time I had making you like Pope's "Rape of the Lock." You kept insisting that it was ridiculous."

Jane—"But I'm a model pupil now. Nell, who in the world is that coming? A negro carrying her suit-case. And in Georgetown. Look!"

Nell—"It might be—be Cousin Mehitabel. Hasn't everyone else come?"

Jane—"Oh—."

Cousin M.—"Jane Walton, your own mother's child! Her very eyes and ears."

Jane—"Cousin Mehitabel!"

Cousin M.—"How did you know me? I've had such difficulty in finding you. The hack at the station was so rough—men, you know, my dear. But it's worth it all to see you. I was going to send you a diamond. I've been saving the money many years, my dear, but your sweet invitation—I couldn't disappoint you."

Nell, (aside)—"Oh, I say, give me a fan."

ACT III—Scene 1—Roof of the Annex, 1:30 a. m.

Jane, (crawling up thru the trap-door)—"Nell, are you there?"

Nell—"Yes, I'm 'there,' but don't ask me how. Come on; these stars make you sleepy."

Jane—"Sleepy? I never want to see a bed again. I've just made, stolen, borrowed, pulled down and piled up twelve of them."

Nell—"Sorter like 'hospitality hath murdered sleep' this time."

Jane—"I've got the whole frat. snoring up in the hall, while I've borrowed

their rooms. They were very sisterly about it, but they refused to let us make the eighteenth in the hall."

Nell—"It's better up here anyway. You can be alone, alone—all, all alone on a—"

Jane—"Shut up!"

Nell—"Never mind, dear; I'll send you a Grad. invitation next year."

Jane—"I'll come. Give me a pillow to wrap around my neck. My throat's hoarse now, and this night air—and that speech!"

Nell—"Ouch! What kind of curlers, pray?"

Jane—"Hairpins. Did they scratch? The twins cast my electrics down the fire escape. But this dampness will make my hair all sticky anyway. Nothing matters—"

Nell—"But—"

Jane—"But one thing—"

Nell—"Well?"

Jane—"Do you suppose—dare suppose by any rash guess—Jack thinks I well *ever* talk like Cousin Anna, or fuss like Aunt Tibbie, or look like Cousin Mehitabel, or—good-night."

CURTAIN.

At one stop on the trip made by the Glee Club, Windy J. sang a masterful solo in that dark brown, well-done voice of his. The deluded audience very vociferously called for an encore, which was rendered with all ponderosity. After the conclusion of the show, one sympathetic old man came forward with an apology. He thought it very thoughtless in the crowd to force a man to repeat such a performance when it evidently cost him so much pain.

Dr. Allen: (lecturing in Economics A) "When I first came here I got into some hot water."

Startled Student: "Why, Dr. Allen!"

Two of our Academ. Grads. have taken up simplified spelling, but their ideas don't accord, for Snipes wrote it "valuble" on the board in Education, and Hall, standing beside him, wrote it "valueable."

Prof. Amos says his German I class is very original. For instance: Mary McLean was reading along and translated the words that meant "from sex to sex" as "from bad to worse." Then our poetical friend, Wilbur Wright, insisted upon a rhymed translation that "Keiner der viere steckt in dem Thiere" means "None of the four remain in the door."

Fanny Harris: "C— says he may come back next year and take his B.A."

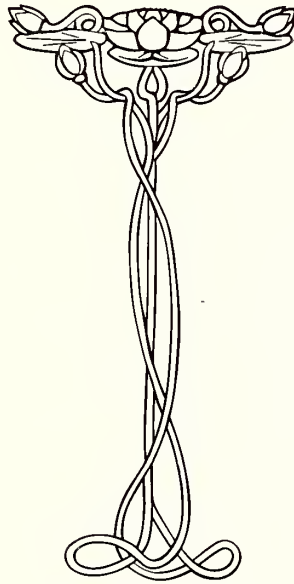
Miss Mc: "I should think he would go to a law school, he is so fat and lazy looking."

Fanny: "Oh, I don't think h'd make a good lawyer at all. He ought to be a doctor, because he's so tender-hearted and gentle. You can tell that by the light in his eyes."

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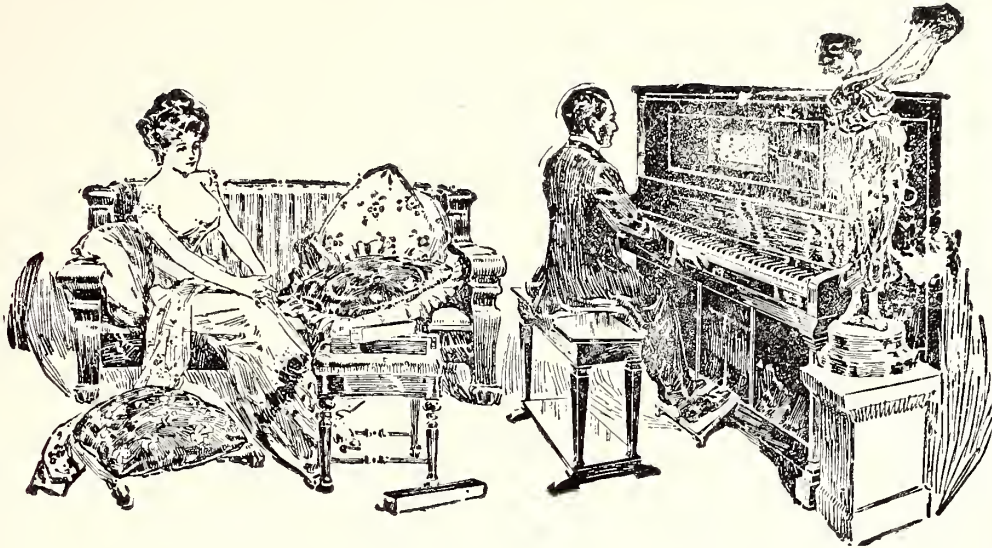
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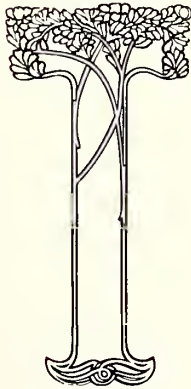
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